

THE LEATHERNECK

*Merry
Christmas*



December, 1936

Single Copy, 25c



And I wish you
many of them...

They Satisfy



DEAR SANTA



“... and no more Guard Mounts, Parades,
Inspections or M.C.O. 41. . . .”

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 17, Parris Island. Instructed by Sgt. Watson, Sgt. Mayson and Cpl. Smith



Platoon 18, Parris Island. Instructed by Corporals Adams and Stocks



Platoon 21, Parris Island. Instructed by Sgt. Nagazyna and Cpl. Webb



If you're hoarse at the game, it won't be from smoking...if yours is a light smoke—a Lucky.

Guard that Throat... Reach for a Light Smoke



Copyright, 1936, The American Tobacco Company

Block that cough...that raw irritation! Reach for a light smoke...a Lucky...and get the welcome throat protection that only Luckies offer—the exclusive protection of the process, "It's Toasted." Luckies not only taste good, but keep tasting good all day long...for Luckies are a light smoke—and a light smoke leaves a clear throat—a clean taste.

-a light smoke
OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO — "IT'S TOASTED"

WELCOME TO THE RANKS OF THE UNITED STATES MARINES



Platoon 20, San Diego. Instructed by Sgt. R. H. Gilb, Sgt. G. R. Ingersoll and Cpl. A. W. Evarts



Platoon 22, San Diego. Instructed by Corporals B. M. Bunn, E. R. Browne and R. L. Tyson

The LEATHERNECK

Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 8th of month preceding date of issue.

Editor and Publisher, Lieutenant W. D. Roberson, U. S. Marine Corps. Staff: Technical Sergeant Frank H. Rentfrow; Corporal Lewis E. Berry; Corporal John W. Chapman; Corporal R. L. Harris; Private S. L. Shemwell; Private Lloyd F. Metz.

Contents

Dear Santa	1
<i>Drawn by JOHN CHAPMAN</i>	
General Holcomb Appointed Commandant	7
With the Help of God and One Marine	8
<i>By FRANK H. RENTFROW</i>	
Skimmed from the Scuttle-Butt	10
Books—Passing in Review	12
Broadcast	14
Sports	44
Marine Corps Reserve	47
Marine Corps League	50
Gazette	64
Marine Oddities	72
<i>Sketched by D. L. DICKSON</i>	
<i>Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON</i>	

A Father's Friendly Advice

FATHER more than seventy years of age, a veteran of the Civil War, was meeting his son of forty for the last time. He suffered from an ailment that gave him warning that his tenure on life was a matter of months or even days. The father had lived a good, square life. The son had his life before him. The father had learned many truths concerning life that he wished to pass on to the son.

The father said among other things: "Stand upon your own feet. Make your own way. Pay your own way. Ask no man, woman or child to do you a service but you pay what that service is worth, otherwise you are a parasite, seeking to get labor of value for nothing."

"Owe no man what you cannot repay. If you are called upon to pay what you owe, make all your borrowings with care and deliberation, remembering that to evade a debt honestly contracted is to steal money."

"Own your own soul if you have to give up every



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL HANDS

possession you have. For it is the only thing that can ever be really yours. Misfortune or disaster may sweep away your properties, if you gain them, but rightly considered, misfortune and disaster will make your soul bigger, brighter and better. If you lose your own soul you have nothing left, and you have justly gained the contempt of honest men.

"Do not pledge that soul for anything of place, power, office or money. For once pledged you cannot fail to redeem it without breaking your pledge. And that is dishonest. And if you keep a bad pledge you dishonor your soul. In either way you are beaten."

"Take no gifts of value, beyond the worth that may be attached intrinsically to some slight token of friendliness or sentiment. For every gift beyond that you take, you may some time be called upon for payment. And beware of even those gifts. I am speaking to you as a man that should know human nature is weak and the gift-giver sometimes thinks the gift-taker ungenerous if he does not make some repayment if called upon, and it may be that repayment is something that should not be made."

"And lastly, I have no money to leave you. This may be the last time I shall see you. If you will remember what I say and put it into practice you will need no money beyond what you can earn. And what you cannot earn you do not deserve to have."

And on the following morning they parted. The things the father said are passed on, not to compel your full acceptance, but merely to be read and considered.

—Walla Walla.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Washington, D. C. Acceptance for mailing at the special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917, authorized Jan. 27, 1915. Price \$2.50 per year. Advertising rates upon application to the Business Manager.

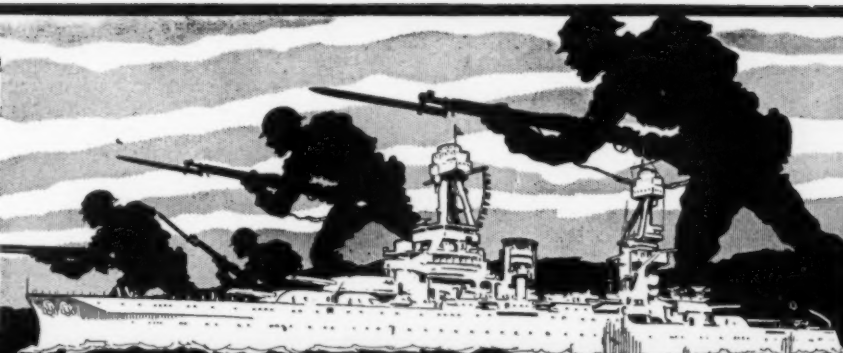


Major General John H. Russell, Commandant, U. S. Marines, Who Retires December First

THE LEATHERNECK

PUBLISHED
Once a month
by
The Marine Corps
Institute
Address:
8th and Eye Sts.
Southeast
Washington, D. C.

Honorary Editor
The Major General
Commandant
Editor-in-Chief
The Director,
The Marine Corps
Institute
Editor and Publisher
Lt. W. D. Roberson
U. S. M. C.



THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 19

WASHINGTON, D. C., DECEMBER, 1936

NUMBER 12

GENERAL HOLCOMB APPOINTED COMMANDANT

ON November 10, 1936, the one hundred and sixty-first anniversary of the U. S. Marine Corps, the Secretary of the Navy announced that the President had approved the appointment of Brigadier General Thomas Holcomb as Commandant of the U. S. Marines. General Holcomb's appointment will become effective upon the retirement of the present Commandant, Major General John H. Russell, on the first of December.

General Holcomb was born in Delaware, August 5, 1879. He was appointed to the Marine Corps from Delaware and commissioned as 2nd Lieutenant April 4, 1900. On April 23, 1900, he was ordered to Brooklyn, N. Y., for instruction. He was a member of the Marine Corps Rifle team during his early career. He served in Culebra, Philippines and China during the early years of the century. He is a student of the Chinese language and has served a number of tours of duty in China.

As a captain he was instrumental in aiding the passage of the bill permitting officers and enlisted Marines to enter the Haitian service as members of the Gendarmerie.

At the outbreak of the war he was Major in Command of the Second Battalion, 6th Regiment, U. S. Marines. This regiment was assembled in Quantico, under the command of Colonel Albertus W. Catlin, who was later desperately wounded in Belleau Wood.

Major Holcomb served in France with that unit at Chateau-Thierry, participated in the Aisne-Marne Offensive and Defensive, and in the Marbache sector. He was promoted to rank of temporary colonel in 1918, and was in the St. Mihiel Offensive, Meuse-Argonne Offensive, and in the march to the Rhine. With the Army of Occupation he was stationed at Coblenz, Germany, and returned to the United States July 27, 1919, for duty at Quantico.

It was a detachment of Major Holcomb's 96th Company storming into the town of Boursehes, near Belleau Wood, that made Marine Corps History. Only a score of them lived to reach the outskirts of the battle-racked village. But in they smashed, driving out some four hundred Germans, and securing such a foothold that never again was Boursehes in hostile hands.

Since the war General Holcomb has served at Guantanamo, Cuba, Marine Corps Headquarters, Washington, and at the American Legation, Peiping, China. He has been graduated from both the Army and the Navy War Colleges. On February 1, 1935, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, and is now serving as Commandant of the Marine Corps Schools, Quantico, Virginia.

General Holcomb has received the Legion of Honor and the Croix de Guerre, and four citations from the Government of France. He has also been awarded the Navy Cross by the United States.



Brigadier General Thomas Holcomb
To succeed General Russell as Commandant

WITH THE HELP OF GOD— AND ONE MARINE

By FRANK H. RENTFROW

(Illustrated by D. L. Dickson)



STAR shell flared up and Jimmy Slaughter flattened himself against the ground and swore softly. With infinite caution he moved his head slightly and peered beneath the rim of his helmet. What he observed was not reassuring. In the ghastly, livid glare of the suspended lamp, the tortured land seemed cadaverous, and dark pools of water glittered like blood in the unnatural light. On all sides lay shell craters, large and small and reeking with the pungent odor of gas. One scrawny tree lifted its nude and broken arms toward the sky. Directly in Jimmy's path lay the shattered remains of a barbed wire entanglement. Its twisted supports fashioned shadows on the bleached ground—black shadows that resembled crosses, incongruous symbols of Christianity in a war-torn world. Far beyond the wire lay a dark, indistinct smudge.

"Must be that clump of woods," Jimmy muttered to himself. "What's left of my outfit ought to be there."

When the light died away he began crawling again. Slowly and cautiously he worked himself forward, inch by inch. He restrained the feverish desire to leap to his feet and run; there was no telling how near he was to his foe. Suddenly he stopped and gasped for breath. He had heard voices, deep, guttural voices that seemed to come up from the earth.

"Gee's," he breathed, "A Jerry patrol!"

For a moment he lay undecided. Jimmy wasn't exactly a coward, but even the steadiest nerves are sometimes shaken. Scarcely an hour had passed since his squad, while on reconnaissance, had encountered a hostile patrol. The combat had been blind shooting in the dark, but Jimmy remembered painful voices pleading for first aid, and he knew there had been casualties. How many of his squad were left alive, or how many, like himself, crawled about in the frantic hope of finding their company, he didn't know.

He heard the voices again and he swung about on his belly to avoid the menace. His rifle barrel clanked sharply against his helmet. The voices stopped.

Then there was a quick challenge in German, a deep portentous voice grated out not fifty feet distant. Jimmy squirmed away as rapidly and silently as he could.

A machine gun stuttered and Jimmy flattened himself as a hail of leaden slugs swept overhead. He was certain he couldn't be seen in the dark, so he leaped to his feet and began to run. He crouched low and sprinted across the field. Presently he tripped over a fragment of telephone wire and plunged head first into

a muddy shell crater. A breathless minute passed, then two star shells illuminated the sky with their ghastly, livid light. The hostile fire ceased.

"Guess they figure they're mistaken," he chuckled.

He waited until a blanket of darkness again covered the earth, then he crawled from his shelter. He hesitated, bewildered, his sense of direction gone.

"This must be the way," he concluded, squirming over the muddy ground.

He had progressed perhaps twenty yards when he stopped





He mounted the tottering stairs, with Jimmy close behind

again. He had heard the distinct sound of metal striking metal. He listened intently, every muscle rigid. Over the pounding of his heart he heard a sound as if someone dragged a heavy object over the ground. It sounded close. There was no time for escape so he hunched his body as much as possible and tried to breathe as quietly as he could. Silently he moved the safety catch on his rifle and waited.

It seemed hours before he at last discerned a shadowy form worming its way along in the mud. It looked strange and distorted, like some hunch-backed, legless animal. Suddenly it stopped with a gasp of surprise. Jimmy sensed, rather than saw, the glint of a moving rifle. His first impulse was to fire, but that, he knew, would be fatal—his only hope lay in a quick, silent encounter.

"Don't sound off, you Kraut Head," he snapped under his breath. "If you do I'll blow you all over the scenery."

"Aw, hell," came the startling reply. "I thought you was a Heinie."

For a moment Jimmy was too stunned to answer, then suspicion entered his mind. The voice was unfamiliar, it belonged to no one from his squad and it was improbable that anyone else would be so close to the German lines.

"Who th' devil are you?" he whispered.

"Who, me?" came the answer, equally low. "I'm an admiral from the Swiss Navy out reviewing the troops. Who are you?"

Jimmy felt reassured; no one but some fool American would have replied like that.

"I'm from the Ninth Infantry," he said. "I was out on patrol and . . ."

"Oh," the other broke in with a voice heavily laden with disgust, "an army man. I didn't expect to find any soldiers so near the lines as this."

Jimmy's blood boiled at this affront. He found no difficulty in identifying the man as one of the Marines who were on his regiment's flank.

"Somebody has to do the fighting so the Marines can get the credit," he said hotly.

"Go easy, Soldier, go easy. I'd just as soon bump you off as look at you."

"Not while I've got you over my sights you won't."

"You'd probably miss, anyhow. I never saw a soldier yet that could shoot. Was you too scared to run when some Dutchman made faces at you?"

"It ain't none of your business, but I'm tryin' to find my outfit. Know where it is?"

"Yes, next to mine."

"Where's yours?"

"Damned if I know; I'm lost, too."

For a moment the two shadows lay flat and silent, then Jimmy whispered:

"We've got to go somewhere, we can't stay here. I think this is the direction," he swung his arm in a continuation of his body.

"All right," the Marine agreed. "I ain't in such good company as I might be, but a guy can't be too fussy. You shove off and I'll follow alongside. Keep flat on the deck and if one of them star shells goes off just stand fast and don't move."

"I know enough to do that; I ain't no rookie."

"All right; get under way."

Jimmy was rapidly absorbing the nonchalance of his companion. It was either that, or the fact that he was no longer alone that made his heart less heavy. Like two reptiles they slithered through the mud. Jimmy was in advance and the Marine, a few feet in rear, followed silently.

OFF somewhere in the deceiving distance a combat of small arms began. It was not a violent attack, but more like a light raid for information, or an assault on some isolated listening post.

"Better take cover, Soldier," the Marine drawled. "Hell's going to cut loose in a minute."

Jimmy slipped into the first shell hole he came to and the leatherneck slid down beside him.

"Both sides'll think it's a general attack and start firing a CPO," explained the Marine. "We might get hurt out there."

He was right. The volume of fire increased steadily. Machine guns splattered out, rifles cracked on all sides, and now and then some heavier artillery boomed its sullen protest.

The Marine turned to Jimmy.

"It's a lucky thing . . ." he began, then he punctuated his sentence with a sudden ejaculation. "My God! You ARE dumb, even for a soldier."

"What's bellyachin' you now?"

"Your white face stands out like diamonds in a black cat's eyes. Rub some mud on (Continued on page 61)



STUCK

Grandpappy Morgan, a hillbilly of the Ozarks, had wandered off into the woods and failed to return for supper, so young Tolliver was sent to look for him. He found him standing in the bushes.

"Gettin' dark, Grandpap," the tot ventured.

"Yep."

"Suppertime, Grandpap."

"Yep."

"Aren't ye hungry?"

"Yep."

"Wal, air ye comin' home?"

"Nope."

"Why ain't ye?"

"Can't."

"Why can't ye?"

"Standin' in a b'ar trap."—Growler.

Sergeant (to Recruit): "You see, the officers' insignia start out with gold bars, silver bars, gold leaves, and silver leaves, like the shade of leaves on a tree. The Colonel rates an eagle, he's above the tree; the generals wear stars—they're above the eagle."

Recruit: "Well, if the Colonel is an eagle, why does some of the outfit call him an old buzzard?"—Our Army.

"Perhaps," said the English judge, "counsel for the defense would like to explain the meaning of the expression, 'oh yeah?'"

Counsel rose.

"Your Honor," he said, "it would appear that it is a slang expression of American origin which has gained regrettable currency in the language of the people through the agency of the cinema. It is, I am given to understand, employed to indicate a state of dubiety as to the creditability or veracity of a statement made by a speaker."

"Oh yeah?" observed the judge.—Everybody's.

Shortly after the great bonus pay-off, a pair of staff non-coms at Quantico slipped their cables and went off on a bender. One was married and the other was single. They met a few days later.

"Say," asked the married man, "did you get home all right?"

"No," was the response, "the provost marshal picked me up and slapped me in the brig."

"Boy, you were lucky," said the married non-com, "I got home."

ILL WIND

A hurricane had just struck an old Army post. One of the officers was visiting another post when a friend asked him about the amount of damage from the storm.

"Well," replied the first officer, "old 'A' barracks were completely leveled."

"How about the storehouse?"

"That was wiped out too."

"And that row of old wooden quarters on the south side?"

"Completely washed out."

"Well," came back the second officer,

"I ain't as bad as I thought."—A. & N. Journal.

First: "Where are my shoes? I can't find them any place."

Second: "Here they are. I had my violin in one of them."—Froth.



Guinan: "Ever herd sheep?"

Hunter: "Sure. They go, 'Ba-a-a'!"

Indigent Marine (receiving leap year proposal): "Honestly, Joan, marriage is out of the question. Why, I couldn't keep a mouse."

Joan (quite determined): "Of course you could, darling, I love them!"

A lad trudged in from the back country and entered the Marine Recruiting office. He had, he explained, run into one of them Marine fellers who said a man could get a powerful amount of book learning in the service. "I wants to jine an' get myself some of that learnin'."

"All right," said the examining officer, "read the letters on that little chart on the wall."

The applicant screwed up his eyes: "That fust one looks like one of maw's doughnuts. The one next looks like a fish hook, and the one a'ter that . . ."

"Here," interrupted the doctor, "call them by name. Don't you know the alphabet?"

"Shucks, no," smiled the applicant; "that's what I want to jine up fer."

SAME IDEA

The mighty engines of the liner throbbed ceaselessly. The chief engineer wiped a perspiring forehead as he scowled at the pale-faced young man with the oil-can.

"Look here," he growled, "you aren't helping me much with these engines. I understood you knew something about the game."

"So I do," stammered the other, "but on a smaller scale, you know."

"What's your usual job?"

"Watch repairing."—El Paso World News.

Upon seeing his first shower bath, Rookie Jenkins, from the hill country, sang the following ballad with appropriate gestures:—

There's a thing in the Army,
Beats all I've seen before;
The water comes out of the ceiling
And runs through a hole in the floor!

—Our Army.

Robillard: "Every time they fire one of these guns \$1,000 goes up in smoke."

Keating: "Why don't they use smokeless powder?"—Tennessee Tar.

This happened down on the bayonet course at Parris Island. The instructor, was it Freddie Osborn? was one of those hard-as-nails but square shooting vets. He was explaining to the boots the science of bayonet mayhem, and the recruits were responding by averaging a little better than some of the other platoons.

One of the boots was a tall, dangling, awkward youth. He squared away, and with a look of determination, started on a run for the first dummy. As he lunged he lost his balance. His rifle went whirling out of his hands, and he fetched up against the stake, flattening his nose and unshipping a couple teeth.

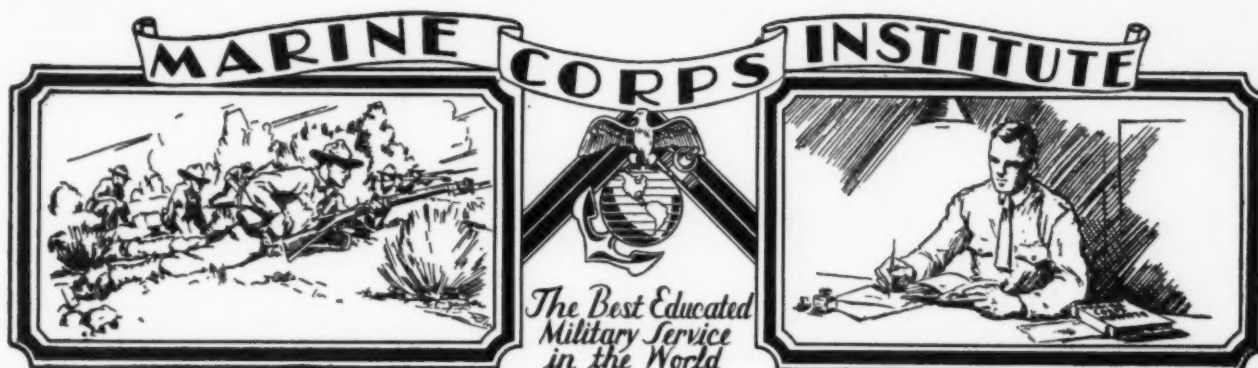
"That's right, my boy," said the instructor, cleverly concealing his disgust, "if you can't stick 'em, bite 'em!"

The bride of a few weeks noticed that her husband was depressed.

"Gerald, dearest," she said, "I know something is troubling you, and I want you to tell me what it is; your worries are not your worries now, they are our worries."

"Oh, very well," he said. "We've just had a letter from a girl in New York, and she's suing us for breach of promise."

—Montreal Star.



Save Time and Gain Knowledge

Does your Book of Knowledge show a Healthy
Balance to your Credit?

IF NOT—

Now is the time to take action by opening a
TIME SAVINGS ACCOUNT with the Marine
Corps Institute.

Regular deposits of time will return you a heavy
dividend of knowledge.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Caution! Before requesting enrollment, investigate the course in which you are interested, and be sure that it meets your needs. Complete information regarding any course may be obtained from your company or detachment commander, or by writing direct to the Marine Corps Institute. Remember you can enroll in only one course at a time.

☐ I am interested in the subject before which I have marked an X: please send me full information.

☐ Please enroll me in the course. I have carefully investigated the course and believe it is suited to my needs.

- | | | | | |
|---|--|---|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accounting | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry & Pharmacy | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | <input type="checkbox"/> Drafting | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil & Structural Eng. | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship | <input type="checkbox"/> Electricity | <input type="checkbox"/> Gas Engines |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing | <input type="checkbox"/> Shop Practice | <input type="checkbox"/> English | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architecture | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephony & Telegraphy | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School | <input type="checkbox"/> French |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contracting & Bldg. | <input type="checkbox"/> Ventilation | <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management | <input type="checkbox"/> High School | <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Eng. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Courses | <input type="checkbox"/> Warrant Officer's Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Good English | <input type="checkbox"/> 2nd Lt.'s Prep. | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Service Station Salesmanship | | | | |

Name.....Rank.....

Organization.....

Station.....



BLOODY KANSAS

CIMARRON BEND. By L. W. Emerson (Macaulay). \$2.00.

Tom Wyeth trails a man whom he has never seen. All Tom knows is that the man defrauded Tom's father. He escapes a mysterious ambush, and then encounters old Colonel Leonidas Dysart, and what is more important, the colonel's daughter. They are bogged down in quicksand and Tom rescues them.

In town he asks for the man he pursues, and receives hostile answers. He learns he is not the only one who holds a grudge. He follows the trail to the next town to come face to face with the man he seeks. Set upon by a gang, Tom is severely beaten and his horse stolen.

Little by little Wyeth learns of conditions that astonish and anger him. His enemy is also the bitterest enemy of Colonel Dysart. There are clashes between the rival towns, crooked politics, intrigue and gunplay. Tom naturally falls in love with the Colonel's daughter.

Tom and the Colonel are kidnapped, rescued and released by a posse. But the posse in turn is captured by the enemy and then shot down in cold blood. The Colonel had previously escaped, but Tom, desperately wounded, is left for dead. He is saved by a peace officer of another town.

The enemy camps are at open warfare now. Trenches are dug and the belligerents grow for battle.

There is a smashing assault against the Colonel's town. Gunsmoke mixes with the smoke of burning houses. A handful of defenders fight against overwhelming odds, but a detachment of militia arrives in time to save them.

Tom is made sheriff and forced to serve a warrant for murder on his friend the Colonel; which doesn't help his suit with the girl. An attempt is made on Tom's life and an innocent bystander is shot.

Every element of entertaining fiction is wrapped up between the covers of this yarn. Fast moving action, with gunplay and fist fights; cold blooded assassinations, abductions; the turmoil of a bloody, county seat war, with the golden thread of romance woven into the pattern.

SIX-GUNS BLAZE

WIND RIVER OUTLAW. By Will Ermine (Green Circle Books). \$2.00.

Reb Santee, boss on a trail drive, disposes of the cattle in his charge, and then promptly loses his boss' money to a crooked gambler. The boss, feeling that this was likely to happen, trails Santee and asks for the money. Reb, knowing he has been cheated, demands its return. Supported by a six-gun, he gets it back. But the boss' confidence is gone, and Santee is fired. With such a reputation behind him, Reb finds he can get no other job. No rancher will trust him.

With nothing to do, Reb decides to drift. He falls in with a horse stealing gambler, whom he had previously met, and aids him in driving off stolen horses. They evade pursuit, but Reb is identified with the rustler.

Out of the state, Reb and his two companions set up what looks to be a respectable ranch. But it is in reality a clearing house for stolen stock. Outlaws make the place their headquarters.

Santee, well liked by the ranchers, who believe him to be honest, gradually realizes that he is getting deeper and deeper into a mess from which there is no withdrawal. He falls in love with the daughter of a nearby rancher.

Reb participates in a train robbery and gives his share of the loot to a youngster to enable him to get a law training. He wonders what the boy would say if he knew the source of the money.

As time passes, Santee becomes a more powerful figure in the gang's activities. Trains are robbed, banks are stuck up, and rustled stock keeps pouring in. The Wild Bunch, as they were called, rip things wide open in a blaze of gunfire.

Reb, torn between love and his life as a bandit, tries to break away from the gang. Unsuspected, he works as a puncher, willing and honest. But the Wild Bunch won't let him break away as easily as all that. They force him to accompany them on other raids.

Eventually he is arrested and sentenced to a prison term. Parole is later granted on certain conditions. And Reb with a six-gun in his hand rides through the story in a manner you will never suspect.

RED RAIDER

BRONCHO APACHE. By Paul I. Wellman (Macmillan). \$2.00.

Among the Apache Indians betrayed into surrendering to the white soldiers, was Massasi. Interpreting the surrender only as a treaty of peace, the chiefs were not a little astonished to find themselves herded into railroad coaches bound for Florida, a continent away.

After passing St. Louis, Massasi ingeniously escapes. Without food, weapons or adequate clothing, alone in a hostile countryside, the fugitive makes his way back to his desert lands. Traveling by night, sleeping by day, Massasi made slow progress. He stole a knife, and with it slew a dog, which he ate raw. He was afraid to kill sheep or cattle, for he feared their bodies would mark his trail.

Wary months later, completely exhausted, the young savage won to the lodge of a friendly chief. Overcome by weariness and the hospitality of a few drinks, Massasi slept. And while he slept, his friend betrayed him.

Once more a prisoner of the white soldiers, but still unconquered, the Apache escapes again to begin a reign of terror. Alone he ravaged the country, killing and pillaging. He was responsible for the death of an entire company of Mexican soldiers.

Blue-clad American cavalymen scoured the deserts for him in vain. Cornered again and again, he fought them off and escaped. He kidnapped the women he wanted, and when he was done with them, they died, horribly and without mercy.

In cold blood he shot the wife of his betrayer, and abducted the daughter, carrying her far away from pursuit. At first he treats her with calm indifference, caring little whether she survives or perishes. But little by little the hunted man finds love. Knowing he can evade capture for only so long, he tries to abandon his prisoner; which leads to the climax.

Mr. Wellman has long been a student of Indian history. His previous books, reviewed in these columns, found much favor among Marine readers; and we don't hesitate to predict that this title will be as gratefully received.

RENO ROMANCE

NOT MADE IN HEAVEN. By Rian James (Messner). \$2.00.

There is an old saying that one can never tell what lies between the covers of a book until the pages are read, and this book proves the truth of the adage. We approached it with some misgivings, not that we doubted the quality, but we did doubt the masculine appeal. And we found it so engrossing that night rolled into dawn unnoticed.

Roger Jordan, happily married for six years, is a writer. It had been a long, hard struggle up the ladder of success. Anne was his wife. It was her love, understanding and help that inspired him. Each had grown to be a part of the other.

Then Roger walked into the reception room of a broadcasting company and saw Vivian Grey. She had ash colored hair and the imperial dignity of a queen, cold and aloof. Something smashed into Roger's heart and turned it over.

Gossip columnists were soon linking their names. Anne smiled tolerantly at the good friends who were so eager to tell her the truth. But, abruptly, her intuition told her something was wrong. Her awakening came when Roger asked her point-blank to go to Reno and secure a divorce. Her love for him was great enough for her to give him

ORDER BLANK

1936

THE LEATHERNECK,

Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Enclosed please find for Dollars.

Please forward to the address below the books checked on this sheet.

WRITE ADDRESS
PLAINLY

Address

up. Stunned and bewildered, she leaves for Reno.

At the great divorce center Anne encounters many strange people. Most of them she finds repugnant, profligate; and their hardness bruises her. But she meets a man. . . .

Vivian, in the meantime, has also come to Reno to divorce her husband. She establishes her residence at a nearby dude ranch, and enters into the scheme of things with more abandon than Anne.

After the cure had been effected, Anne returns to New York to pick up the broken threads of her life. She got her old job back, on the newspaper. But Roger Jordan hadn't gone out of her life entirely. . . .

Rian James handles a pretty ticklish theme in a most commendable and interesting fashion.

PHILO VANCE

THE KIDNAP MURDER CASE. By S. S. Van Dine (Scribners). \$2.00.

Philo Vance, ace criminologist of the fiction field, is with us again. In this instance we feel a bit more of the eerie, mystifying menace than heretofore. At least that was our reaction.

At first it appears that Philo Vance has

nothing more serious on his hands than the routine investigations of a man's disappearance. Kaspar Kenting, moneyed playboy, has vanished, leaving behind him a ransom note from the kidnapers demanding fifty thousand dollars. But he also left behind evidence of self-abduction. The police foils assert that it is quite obvious that Kenting is attempting to mulet his wealthy brother. But hidden from other eyes are clues that make Vance shake his head at the theory.

But the clues are baffling: A kidnap ladder that wasn't used as such, mysterious footprints, and a green coupe that bobs in and out of the pages. There are attempted murders and a few successful ones; the excitement of waiting for the kidnapers to show up to collect the ransom. Imitation jewels are substituted for real ones, which turn up in the possession of a gambler. There is another abduction, and a slender

clue leads Vance and his recorder to invade a Chinese dive. There is a sharp, bitter gun fight, with killings.

We again meet our old friends the District Attorney, Sergeant Heath, and the other detectives and police officials. As is his custom, Mr. Van Dine presents us with plenty of suspects, with the guilt pointing first to one and then the other. Among them are Porter Quaggy, gambler of not too good repute; the solicitor who is mysteriously ambushed by machine gun fire; Mrs. Falloway, aged, eccentric mother-in-law of the missing Kenting; Frain Falloway, her son who suffers mental complications; Mrs. Kenting, Kaspar's wife, and others.

Clever deduction on the part of Vance, and a definitely faster tempo than usual, is likely to bring the KIDNAP MURDER CASE into first place among the Van Dine fans.

THE LOOKOUT

Any book may be purchased through the LEATHERNECK BOOK SERVICE—and we especially recommend the following:



DEATH STOPS THE MANUSCRIPT. By Richard M. Baker (Scribners). Franklin Russell, schoolmaster and amateur detective, makes clever deductions to solve the slaying of Dr. Carson. Mr. S. S. Van Dine writes the introduction. \$2.00

KHYBER CARAVAN. By Gordon Sinclair (Farrar & Rinehart). Traveler Sinclair writes about his experiences in India, from the burning ghats of the Ganges to the romantic, mountain feuds of Khyber Pass. \$3.00

THE WAR OF THE GUNS. By Aubrey Wade (Scribners). Recording the activities of a British artilleryman during the Great War. Readable and fast moving. \$3.00

SOUTHERN CROSSING. By Philip Rigg (Dutton). The log of a small vessel that crossed the broad Atlantic from Greece to Florida, beset by storms and shipwrecks. \$2.50

THE DARK WATERS. By William Corcoran (Appleton-Century). One of the better mob stories, involving kidnappings, smuggling and gun-running. Fast action, and plenty of it. \$2.00

AMERICAN SOLDIERS ALSO FOUGHT. By General R. L. Bullard and Earl Reeves (Longmans, Green). The hobnail tourists of the A.E.F. did their share of the fighting in the War to End War, and General Bullard quite ably refutes the assertion that the Yanks didn't hold up their end. \$1.00

COWBOY LINGO. By Ramon F. Adams (Houghton, Mifflin). An interesting study of the cowboy, his work and his play. An explanation of brands and all other details, written in an entertaining fashion. \$2.50

APACHE AGENT. By Woodworth Clum (Houghton, Mifflin). The life of John Clum, Indian Agent, during the Apache days. \$3.00

MR. MADISON'S WAR. By Henry Barnard Safford (Messner). Red Ford, impressed into the British service, becomes a master gunner. For refusing to fire on a Yankee ship, he is lashed. Later, with vengeance in his heart, he escapes to harass the British throughout the war of 1812. \$2.00

CRIME'S NEMESIS. By Luke S. May (Macmillan). A compilation of murders and their solution, all founded on fact; proving the age-old saying that crime doesn't pay. \$2.00

MODERN CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION. By Dr. Harry Sodderman and Deputy Chief Inspector John B. O'Connell (Funk & Wagnalls). A text-book of unbelievable criminology. You Marines with ambitions for the various police forces would do well to study this one. \$3.00

THE ATLANTIC CITY MURDER MYSTERY. By Norman Goldsmith (Macaulay). The mysterious death of a wealthy realtor proves difficult to solve. \$2.00

DEATH IS A LITTLE MAN. By Minnie Hite Moody (Messner). The negro novel that has all book-readers and critics discussing its merits. \$2.00

PATHS OF GLORY. By Humphrey Cobb (Viking). A French regiment shatters itself against the Germans, and is tried for cowardice, with wholesale executions ordered. \$2.50

TREASURE EXPRESS. By Neill C. Wilson (Macmillan). A story of the West. The evolution of the stage coach and express companies; especially dwelling on the frequent intervals when armed robbers attacked the gold-laden coaches. \$2.50

PAINTED POST LAW. By Tom Gunn (Messner). A Wells-Fargo stage robbery and a series of murders sends a man to prison and keeps Sheriff Steele a busy man. \$2.00

CAMEL TREK. By Rex Regan (Speller). One of the most unusual publications of the season. It is the story of Captain Beal and others who introduced camels to our western deserts during the California gold rush. Highly recommended. \$2.50

MEN IN SUN HELMETS. By Vic Hurley (Dutton). Sketches of persons and events in the Philippines, from the jungles to the cities. \$2.50

MARS HIS IDIOT. By H. M. Tomlinson (Harpers). A denunciation of war and all its horrors and futilities, with graphic word pictures to support the testimony. \$2.50

THE HURRICANE. By Charles Nordhoff and James Hall (Little, Brown). Doubtless destined to be one of the outstanding books of the year. A beautiful tale of the South Seas, with hurricanes of nature and human emotions. \$2.50

SAVAGE SQUADRONS. By Sergei Kournakoff (Hale, Cushman and Flint). A rollicking, romantic tale of Caucasian Native Cavalry in the World War. \$2.75

THE INFANTRY BATTALION IN WAR. By Lt.-Col. Walter R. Wheeler (Infantry Journal). A text on the employment of the infantry battalion in all its phases. Supported by examples from the World War. Marines interested in their profession will find this useful. \$3.00

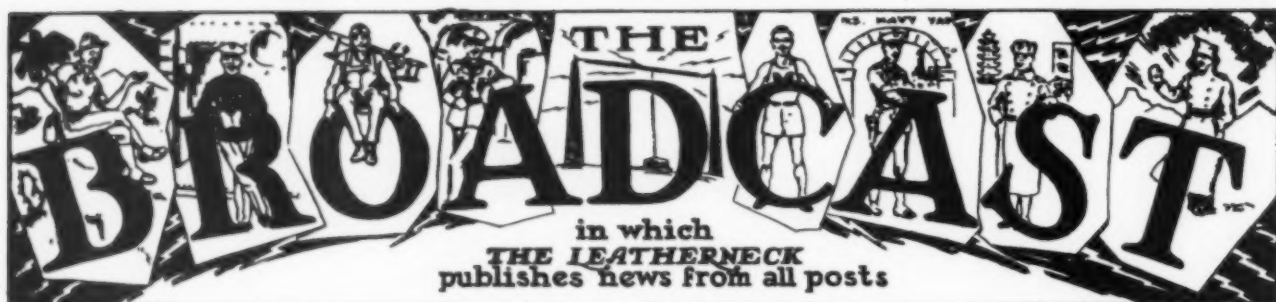
THE AMERICAN ARMY IN FRANCE. By Maj.-Gen. James G. Harbord (Little, Brown). Not only what the title implies, but one of the most splendid records of the Marines in France. No Leatherneck should miss this one. \$5.00

CLOSED RANGE. By Bliss Lomax (Macaulay). A western of the better kind. Plenty action between free-rangers and the fence builders, but quality writing. \$2.00

THE ROAD TO GLORY. By F. Britten Austin (Stokes). A glamorous novel, based on the early life of Napoleon. \$2.50

THE RIDDLE OF THE EIGHTH GUEST. By Benson Wheeler & Claire Lee Purdy (Speller). A series of murders and attacks take place in an eerie, voodoo-ridden house situated on a lonely island off South Carolina. \$2.00

THE TEXAS RANGERS. By Walter Prescott Webb (Houghton, Mifflin). The story of the famous Rangers and their fight to preserve law and order on the Texas frontier, from the early days to the comparatively recent episode of Clyde Barrow and Bonnie Parker. \$5.00



CHINA STATION

ORIENTED NEWS FROM SECOND BATTALION

Fourth Marines, Shanghai, China

By L. Guidetti

Back in print again and still in the limelight. Starting this issue I am going to endeavour to give you a few details concerning each company in the Battalion, so that men formerly connected with these companies may know what's what in the way of news in their old companies, way out in the Orient.

E Company

The Company has been very busy of late with regular drills and instructions, and commanded by First Lieutenant Smoak, are progressing very ably. The Company Officers are composed of Lt's Smoak and Shelburne.

The Second Platoon commanded by Lt. Shelburne seems to be considered as being at the top rung of the ladder in all subjects and still going stronger. Both officers are very well liked by the men in the company. Not having very many old timers in the company at present, and strengthened by several new men from the *Hendy Maru*, we are endeavouring to carry on the good old traditions of the 4th Marines to the last letter.

F Company

This summer, with the arrival of the USS *Henderson*, has brought many changes to the 4th Marines, both in personnel and appearances and F Company alumni would find it hard to recognize us. Many Shanghai Marines, old and new, have benefitted by recent promotion waves, and cigars have been flying thick and fast. Under the instruction of our Company Commander, Capt. E. E. Shaughnessy, bayonet fighting assumes primary importance, and in each of the three platoons, "Browning Machine Gun, Model 1917, water cooled," etc., etc., is a familiar and interesting theme.

2nd Lt. R. E. Cushman, now leading the First Platoon, is doing a good job of whipping F Company basketballers into shape, and we should have results shortly. Perhaps Lt. Cushman can extract some swimmers from the Company, too.

New to this Company and the 4th Marines is 2nd Lt. Bierman, who ably schools and drills the 2nd Platoon. Gunner Kuhns is still with us, heading the 3rd Platoon.

Leaving a little bait for the reader, next month we promise to be more explicit regarding the "Many changes" and it will make interesting reading.



Colonel C. F. B. Price

H Company

We have been working very hard to keep up our appearances, and what with the many changes being effected from time to time we are doing as well as could be expected in the course of our training in drills & instructions, MCO No. 41 subjects, and now with Bayonet on the schedule.

The Company is Commanded by Capt. Shaw, with 2nd Lt. Laster in the roll of Executive and Reconnaissance Officer and Platoon Commander Howitzer Platoon. 2nd Lt. Nickerson commands the 1st Platoon, Lt. Houser the 2nd Platoon, and Lt. Cheever the 3rd Platoon. Capt. Pendleton and 1st Lt. Asmuth are on Special Temporary Detached Duty with the Rifle Team at Peiping, China, preparing to fire against Peiping and Guam, for the Asiatic Title, and from all reports are doing very well. Gy. Sgt's Weston and Diamond are still with the company, although we expect to lose them on the next boat. Well that will be all for the present, let's hear from some of you old timers. More next time.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FOURTH MARINES

Shanghai, China

By James N. Hamil

Headquarters Company Fourth certainly has gone athletic during the past few weeks. From the number of men who are out daily playing softball, volleyball, handball, basketball, with horse-shoe pitching and Hai Alai thrown in for good measure—you would think the company was a well organized Athletic Club.

A short time ago the Non-Coms of the company played against the Privates in a friendly game of softball. The Privates won, but the Non-Coms certainly had plenty of squaking coming their way for the fine performance of the umpires. Instead of playing against ten men, the Non-Coms played against eleven and sometimes twelve, considering how the Regimental Bandmaster, who was calling them behind the plate, rendered his decisions. Leon Freda (the Bandmaster in question) played one of the finest games of the season for . . . the privates. But with all the crying of robber and what not the entire turnout had a good time and enjoyed the cold beer that was the reward to the winners of the game. The non-coms had their share of said beer . . . being as they paid for it.

There is an old standing softball feud between the pencil pushers of Headquarters Company and the "We maim to please" Hospital Corpsmen attached to the company. This feud has never been settled to the satisfaction of either party but it will be but a few more days until the final game will be played between

THE LEATHERNECK

these teams to decide once and for all just which team is the champion softball aggregation.

To arouse the spirits of the two teams to a fighting pitch there has been a wager placed which will cost the losers a few shekels.

We had quite a time of it with our First Sergeants recently. "Nick" Grieco was suddenly ordered aboard ship for duty and before he could get aboard with his sea bag, had his orders changed and so he returned to the fold of Headquarters Fourth after a couple hours of unnecessary trouble. As soon as Grieco was sent to sea we were given First Sergeant Benjamin, formerly of the Second Battalion, as our new No. 1 Marine of the company. Benjamin is well known to all the men and enjoys many friends within the organization. Just how long the new top-kick will stay with us is hard to say. He is the third First Sergeant the company has had in as many months.

On the 7th of October there was held one of the finest regimental parades ever staged in Shanghai. This review was especially interesting as seven officers and men of the regiment were presented with medals for services rendered in other countries. Most of them for meritorious service in Nicaragua. Our First Sergeant Grieco was the recipient of one of these medals, one of the highest awards made at the ceremonies, the Nicaraguan Presidential Medal of Merit.

As time rolls by and all things must come to a close we want you to know that Headquarters Company Fourth will be well represented in the Inter-Company Basketball and the Inter-Company Bowling leagues which are soon to start in the regiment. Just how, why or when, we cannot say, but we will have a championship team in one or the other and perhaps in both, of these sports.

A COMPANY NEWS

By Melton

After many long months of absence, the old original Two-bitters have returned. In as much as we are the No. 1 leaders of the Famous Fighting Fourth, we are going to give you, to the best of our knowledge, a brief idea of what has occurred around Billet 12 in the past month.

In regards to the very great improvement of the Billet, and the efficiency of the men, the credit undoubtedly goes to Capt. M. E. Fuller, Company Commander of A Company.

Lieutenant J. B. Hill, formerly of Company B, joined us a few months ago, and has since that time taken a great interest in the duties of the Company. Lt. Friske, expert machine gunner is also a very great help, especially on Monday morning when we have machine gun school.

The new routine finally hit us, and how it hit us. Did someone mention State side? Oh well! it isn't so bad after all, we still have far more Liberty than we do money. Of course now if the exchange was four sixty for one like it was back in thirty four, we would probably need more time in order to spend it. But like it is at present I still say we have much more Liberty than we do Mex.

Speaking of transfers, Sgt. Hennessy reminds me of an old man my Grand Father once told me about, who was always going from pillow to post. Hennessy much like the old man, is a con-

sistent mover. He never seems to stay in one place long enough to unpack his sea-bag. Although we are always glad to welcome him back. Not only is he a good Sergeant, but he always turns up just in time for a proficiency test or to be entered in a drill competition.

Rusky Levkolich, the winner of the all-comers liars' competition, is still going strong as ever. The latest report was that he had all the men in his squad room reaching for the ceiling. It wasn't told to me but I heard that if we didn't get some more shovels pretty soon the Rusky would have to move out on the parade ground.

The rifle team has returned from Peking, and judging by the results, the old Fourth didn't do as good as it did last year. Although A Company was well represented by Pvt. E. O. Bates who is said to have been one of the best shots up there.

D COMPANY BURSTS

By Shack Welter

After two weeks of tap and turn, the boys have finally had their first day on the 1000-inch range in preparation for this year's Machine Gun Qualification firing and from all indications looks like they'll bring home the proverbial bacon this year.

With some 60 men arriving on the last transport the majority never having been within a stone's throw of a Machine Gun, it looked like we might have an off year, but watch D Company record day.

Sunday, October 4th, the Chaplain in conjunction with the Navy YMCA held another sightseeing trip, this time to the Hangchow Bore. The Chinese have a rather fantastic idea as to why this wall of water appears at such regular intervals, but I think the best description of the Bore was given by that erstwhile world traveller our own Cpl. Cramer who said, "Twenty years in the Navy and I got to ride 150 miles just to watch the tide come in." But it was a sight worth seeing and after the trip to the Bore the sightseers visited Chang and Tseng.

Since the inauguration of our new schedule practically every man is engaged in some form of athletics from 2 until four in the afternoon and if Ameri-

can football is played here this year D Company will be sure to have more than their share of players on hand.

Four of our Sergeants have received one of the new Platoon Sergeant ratings within the past few months. One man made Corporal and one Private First Class.

D Company will suffer a big loss this month along with all the other companies of the 4th Marines with the departure of Chaplain Witherspoon who so untiringly devoted most of his time to making our tour of duty here in China both interesting and educational. We join the other Companies in wishing Chaplain Witherspoon a pleasant tour of duty at his next station.

SHANGHAI'S MOTORIZED MARINES

By Lynn D. Sloat

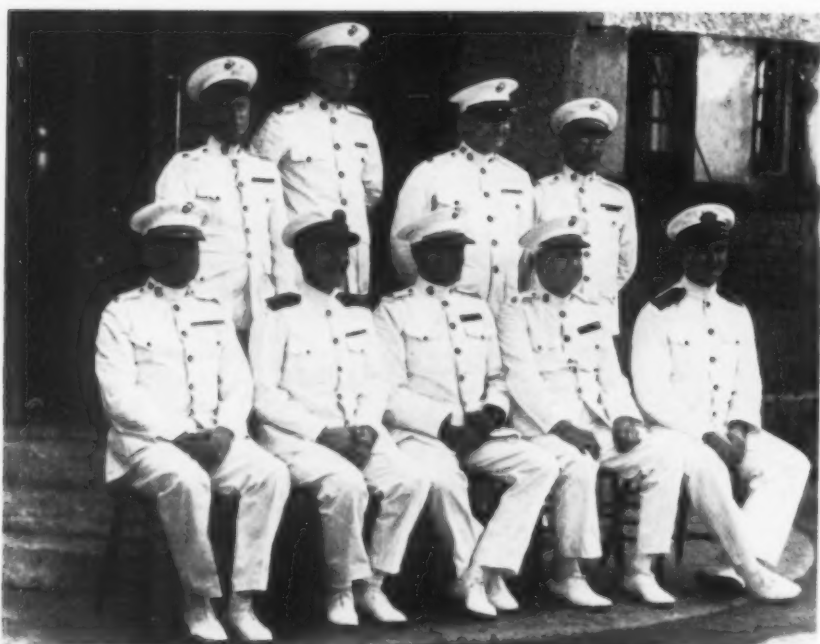
The Motorized Marines are back in the columns of THE LEATHERNECK after a long absence. There have been many changes in the company which might be of interest to the old timers who have served with our outfit.

Nineteen of our men left on the *Hendy Maru* for the United States. Among them were: Chief Cook Kirdy M. Villemarette, Assistant Cook Henry J. Lundin; Privates First Class Lynn B. Lile, Daniel J. Pitzel, Bernard C. Muesing; Privates William O. Behne, James J. Brooks, Clifford P. Brown, Paul M. Kyes, Ralph Lilja, James T. Paul, Ray E. Lucas, Frederick C. Tibbets, Ronald Warren, Paul E. Wilvert, Melven Thompson and James B. Waters. The command wished them a pleasant tour of duty at their new stations.

The *Hendy Maru* brought Sergeant Louis P. Mazzei, Corporal John H. Faggart, Privates First Class Walter H. Bence, Bruce J. Lafragiola, Monroe T. Peebles, Privates Kenneth F. Byron, Edward M. Daniel, Jr., Frank A. C. Gatta, Ewald Harringer, Winferd W. Kellum, Vincent Matera, Kenneth L. Moore, Harry Parson, Frank J. Sandifer, John J. Sharpless and Joseph D. Thornton. Men who joined from companies in the regiment were: Privates James K. Kayser, Cecil C. Reynolds, Lynn D. Sloat and Robert E. Smith. Private John F. Stein joined



"Persons to be Decorated—Front and Center"



COMMANDING OFFICER, 4TH MARINES, AND STAFF

Front row: Maj. Merritt B. Curtis, Comdr. Ogden D. King, USN, Col. Charles F. B. Price, commanding; Lt. Col. W. D. Smith, Comdr. Maurice M. Witherspoon, USN (Ch. C). Back row: Maj. Franklin T. Steele, Capt. R. A. Boone, Maj. L. S. Swindler, Capt. Paul A. Lesser.

from the American Embassy Guard, Peiping, China.

We have two men who are keeping the office force on their toes every time their names appear in the office. They are Robert A. Smith and Robert E. Smith. R. A. is a mechanic and R. E. is a driver. Therefore the office force is able to tell which one of them is concerned.

The other day our Top Soldier Wendell L. Frey was talking over the phone to Sergeant Cook of the personnel office. The Top started the conversation by saying, "Cook, 's Frey." Someone wanted to know if there was anyone in the company named "Boil."

Since the promotion wave has hit the Fourth, we are proud to say that Patrick Kelly Woodward is now a Platoon Sergeant. He has served in the Marine Corps for over twenty years. "Skippy" Gladehenko was promoted from private first class to corporal as of the first of October. And Albert L. Eastman was promoted to private first class on the fourteenth of September. Congratulations, fellows, everyone extends best wishes for more promotions during your service with the Corps.

A very sad occurrence is about to transpire in our organization. The last of the faithful old G.M.C. trucks are about to retire from active service. They enlisted in the Marine Corps many years ago and they bear many wound stripes. Some of them are dead, while the remaining ones are on their last legs. We hope their last days will be as happy as we are to see them go.

We have received six new two-ton Internationals to add to our heavy duty fleet. With the recent addition we have nine two-ton Internationals. Nine one-ton Internationals, and five Ford pickups which compose our light duty fleet. In addition to the commercial fleet, there are six Ford touring cars, one Ford tudor, one Cadillac, and one Hudson, which

compose the fleet of regimental staff cars. There are about nine Wobblies (FWD's) which will probably retire from active service now that the new Internationals have arrived to join in the transportation of the Fourth Marines.

We caught Private Brecht going out of the mess hall with his chow implements in his hand. The chief messman caught him just out side of the mess hall door. Considering all these doings, such as Brecht's, it is about time for a lot of us to go back.

It is about quitting time now, so I will end this column for the time being. Keep a watch out for some more news from the Motorized Marines in the near future. Until then, check in number zero.

SERVICE COMPANY

By L. W. Locke

Time marches on—and again the Marine Corps and the world at large await the news of the most distinguished organization of our illustrious Corps, Service Company, Fourth, to you.

It seems that a few changes for better or worse are unavoidable so we have to accept the bitter with the sweet, with the best grace at our command. Among the better changes, we might even say momentous, were those in the ranks of the enlisted: Pvt. Crigger, Carl J., Hatling, Leonard J., Horspool, William L., Locke, Lowell W., Potter, Claude L., and Tate, Roscoe C., to Private First Class, Pvt. Aldridge, Dave, to Corporal, Sgt. Schmitt, Martin P., to Platoon Sergeant. Needless to say we are grateful for this acknowledgment of duty well done, even if some of the other deserving members of our company were not so fortunate.

With an early start in basketball, October 6, being our first practice, merely proves my ability in reading the future, for my prediction as to the possibilities of our team being championship material was not an idle boast, as many of our honorable opponents will only too soon realize, and to their chagrin. But being good sports, we never trod on a fallen foe. At times where our compassion has overcome our lust for victory, we have even made their defeat a little less ignominious.

In view of the fact that preparations are in full swing for the coming dance and smoker, we must apologize for this seeming inconsistency on the part of our author, as all regular activities have been temporarily suspended. However we promise, faithfully to give full details of all happenings in the next publication.

But before we close a word of praise is due the Griffins for the commendable



Presentation of Colors and Guidons During Ceremony

way they have stepped into their niche. They have accepted the Fourth Marines' philosophy on life and things in general with admirable tact and foresight. Carry on, Griffins, and we shall not be found wanting.

CHINA RIFLE MATCHES

By 1st Lt. Walter Asmuth

The Shanghai rifle and pistol team of 27 men and officers left Shanghai on August 13 to compete in the Asiatic Division Matches. The Henderson took them to Chinwangtao where they went by train to Peiping. The team immediately went into camp at the rifle range which is about three miles from the city. The camp was in an excellent spot in a large grove of sacred trees just outside a princess' tomb. A rifle and pistol team, captained by 1st Lt. M. A. Cramer, came up from Cavite, and Guam sent two men for the competition.

The team shot five days a week and soon found that the Peiping range was a little harder proposition than the one at Hongkew. There was usually a changing wind and the scores at 1000-yd. were very low. After a few weeks' practice the scores improved but never got quite as good as those of the local Marines.

The first match was the Asiatic Division Match (individual) on the 21 and 22 of Sept. At the end of the first day Bates and Huppert of Shanghai were in the medal places. The next day they stayed there until the 1000-yd. range, where they were nosed out by a pair of Peiping shooters. Rice of Shanghai shot a fine 270 the 2nd day but this only landed him in 10th place, 8th place getting the last medal. Capt. Bethel took 6th but no medal, as he is a distinguished marksman. The final score showed Peiping getting all 7 medals.

The next day the Division Pistol match was held with better results for the visiting teams. Lieutenant Cramer of Cavite made high score with 506, closely followed by Captain Bethel of Shanghai with 502. Pvt. R. F. Rice of Shanghai took the gold medal with 496. Cpl. Hassig (Cavite) also made 496 but due to his lower rapid fire score was given the silver medal. Lieutenant McNenny, Peiping; Pvt. Stamm, Peiping, and Cpl. Moleski, Shanghai, took 5th, 6th, and 7th places in that order and each won a bronze medal.

On the 24th the Triangular Pistol Team Match was held. Tientsin did not enter a team so the cup was between Shanghai and Peiping. Cavite entered a team for score but not competing for the cup. It was an extremely close match and was only decided after the last shot had been fired. Cavite made high team score with 1199. Shanghai made next high score, 1196, and won the cup, beating the Peiping team which had 1191 for a total.

The last match, the Triangular Rifle Team match, was won by the No. 1 team from Peiping. Second went to the No. 2 team from Peiping and third to the Shanghai No. 1 team. It was fired on a cold and very windy day which lowered the scores considerably. The high individual for the day was 267, a good score considering the conditions. The Peiping team gradually pulled away and made it a sure thing by firing some good scores at 1000 yds.

The matches were excellently run with little delay or confusion.



PART OF THE GRANDSTAND

Ladies in the picture, left to right: Mrs. W. Dulty Smith, Mrs. Charles F. B. Price, Mrs. O. G. Murfin, Mrs. F. G. Fahrion, Mrs. R. E. West, and Miss Constance Young

Detachments

TOM TOMS OF INDIAN HEAD

By Mac

With the Office gang "gone with the wind" they so dearly love to bat and things are quieting down a bit, perhaps Yee Scribe can muster a few lines together for dear old LEATHERNECK.

Lend me yo' shell-pink ears, chillen:

Proudly it is announced to THE LEATHERNECK audience that on the 6th of November, 1936, our commanding officer was advanced to the rank of Major. So, boys, from now on you better remember—It's Major T. H. Cartwright.

Second on promotion, but prospective, is Sergeant Joseph B. King, who received word from Headquarters that he is number 12 on the list for Supply Sergeant. Keep your nose clean, Joe.

Ever since Labor Day, when the single men ran rampant over the married in Soft Ball, the latter practically filled the barracks with tears begging for another game. "We know we can beat you," wailed the benedicts. Well, they asked for it and got it—right in the pants. Navy Day seemed as good as any to take them over, so as part of the holiday schedule a game was arranged. Around about the second inning the squawmen jumped to a six point gain and consequently thought the game was on ice. Then along about the sixth, the never failing old dock walloping Dick Richards uncorks a looperoo with bases loaded, and things started popping. The single men kept the ball rolling and came out victorious, 13 to 9. There was never a more

depressed looking bunch in the world; they couldn't even enjoy the beer. But as was said—they asked for it.

Just before the game, Captain W. W. Wilson, U. S. Navy, Inspector of Ordnance in Charge, presented the Marine team a bright new silver loving cup for having won the Station Championship over various departments entered. It is a beautiful cup and it is believed the whole team felt compensated for the effort put forth during the summer.

For our rocking chair athletes, Acey Ducey, Pool and Cribbage tournaments were arranged last month. Private Howard E. Gordon, who should be in Philadelphia now, chalked them off 1-2-3-4 and won a nice little cash prize. Carl P. Haynes took the boys over for Cribbage. The old favorite game as yet is still on the stove sizzling hot with no contestant yet the victor.

As another slant on sports of the indoor variety, the Marine bowling team, entered in the local league in town, isn't doing so hot, to put it frankly. As this leaves the keys they stand 10 lost, 5 won. However, the games string along through the winter and it is believed in time they will bring up the old average to tops. It is certainly worth working for.

Now to get around to other things, from across the river about two whoops and a yell, or by road about two wagon greasings (Quantic to you), Quartermaster Sergeant George H. Corcoran must have heard us taking off and decided Indian Head was a pretty good place in which to be. Nevertheless, he's here and

from all reports seems to like his new home. Since his cohort, Sergeant King, told him the joke of the jooish gentleman's son they have clung to the accent and can be heard "Vell-I'll-tell'yer-ing" from morning till five minutes to four. Don't know if it's contagious or not, but it's nize clin fon, boyis. Ooops!

From various Posts came Privates Marcus E. Bell, Walter F. Benkert, Gratis C. Brown, Francis Corrigan, Elsworth Eagle, Clyde A. Ellis, Donald C. Keyes, Cornelius F. Moore, good old hard working Grover Cleveland Pace, Peter C. Sacco, and Russell P. Triplett (Darn near outta breath). We have so many new faces it's hard to tell who's who.

Firmly established in Cline Castleberry's place—who's gone out to set fire to the world—now is Hugh T. (Cocky) Cockman. Cline said plaintively before leaving us, "If I'd only known two weeks ago what I learned last night I'd extend two years and stay." Evidently the gal said yes. Ah, (sigh) romance! Suppose Cline should be home in a week, if the creek ain't up.

Among our other love-struck is Private Samuel W. Stoops, who loses plenty of sleep plying between here and Washington. She certainly did slay him. He has that "where am I?" look continuously and is liable to corner you most any minute to spill fond words about her hair or eyes. Poor boy, he really has it badly. He even went so far as to say that he was bringing five other girls to the dance besides his just so the boys wouldn't have an excuse to dance with her. Now is that fair?

By the time this is published our Marine Corps Birthday Dance will have come and gone—but not forgotten. Let the Committee rest assured that the command extends its thanks for the fine manner in which the whole affair was conducted, especially the refreshment gang who certainly had their hands full. The decorations were unique and attractive. Dance Committee: Sergeant Harry H. Pearl, Private First Class John P. McNulty, and Privates Cockman, McRae and Merrick. Refreshment Committee: Chief Cook Raymond M. Tarlton, and Messman Haleroft. Let us hope we have another soon.

Second to come in on presentations was Sergeant Raymond J. Street, who completed the Non-Commissioned Officer Course and was given his diploma with ceremony. He burned plenty of midnight oil we know and without a doubt his diligence will be rewarded in the near future.

Field Day last, Private Barclay bent a tired frame over the dictionary, wearily thumbed the F's till he came to FIELD DAY, perused, then slammed it shut with a bang. "It's a lie, all a lie! Phooie!" He turned the definition over to me with the request that it be published just in case some easy wanted to know. So, Webster . . . "a military review; a day of unusual excitement or display; a day devoted to outdoor scien-

tific research." I think the last definition got him. You see, he'd been out all morning picking up cigarette butts.

Among those hitting the straight and narrow these days is Pop Neason. Since he completed his hours of O.S.R. (Outdoor Scientific Research), left off the old offhand a la beer mug, he's getting back the old eye gleam and walks like a young rooster looking for trouble. "I'm up the pole so high it makes me dizzy to look down," he said. We're for you, Pop!

Well, with the radio agoin', election news coming in—showing a possibility of Roosevelt shipping over for four more—the Tom Toms are getting drowned out and it's the cue to give back the shell-pink ears and let you go home.

As a departing rib for McNulty's nose: If he had it full of nickels and sneezed real hard it would be like hitting the jackpot.

Goom'by!

THE RECEIVING SHIP

Navy Yard—New York

By Tony

In spite of the zero weather here on Navy Day, visitors from all points, east, north, west and south thronged the Navy Yard with much enthusiasm. Tours were conducted to various ships and stations, however, the Naval secrets were guarded with more care than any other preceding year.

Cpl. Torbert and Pvt. Barron were in charge of the display table, explaining various weapons, being used in the Marine Corps. Pl.-Sgt. Rudder and four squads clad in dress blues and flashy white bayonet scabbards exhibited their version of squads right at 10:30 A. M. and again at 3:30 P. M. They rated 4.0 at both. Cpl. Dailey and his squad displayed the art of hand grenade tossing. Scoring quite a few direct hits.

Then as the sun slid quietly behind the Manhattan skyline the visitors slowly wilted away. Celebration of the late Theodore Roosevelt birthday, and another successful Navy Day became history.

Pvts. Jack Eagle and "Curly" Bell were transferred to Indian Head, Md. I am sure you look good doing the Indian War Dance—BOYS. Pvts. Gilbert J. McGloin and Louis S. Kerdock, Jr., are new members of the detachment, coming from the Marine Barracks, New York. Happy cruise, men.

Brock S. the barber's brother is back from some forgotten country (Georgia I think). However, he is looking fit after his leave. Pfc. George C. Harp is also with us again after a brief leave—Did you accomplish all your odds and ends, Harpo?

"G" man Higley has finally solved the telephone mystery—he finds Joe Boris speaking Russian to the telephone operator—but admits he is still baffled over the "Baloney Mystery." Shynakarek the boy from the wide open spaces spends quite a few afternoons with "Charlie the

Greek" at the Y.M.C.A. "Bo" Baker now wears civilian clothes—smokes cig'ts—sponsors a football team called the "Shamrocks"—however, it is quite impossible to siesta in the quarters after he has indulged in his usual Saturday night snap of garlic.

Flash New:—"Red" Baker, Jr. made the rounds the other night—noticed him eating "Corn on the cobb" on Sands St., just before church Sunday morning. Cpl. Cretara was married this month—he resides at Ossining, N. Y.—(You know, Sing Sing). Congrats, Charlie old boy, many happy returns of the day.

Pl. Sgt. Rich was transferred to Quantico, Va., and Sgt. Wilson has obviously taken over the farmer's domain; was seen eating a "Pickled Herring" sandwich which he relishes very highly. Ruben Dailey has retired from his club "Happy Hour"—just one block off Sands St.—Peterman seems relieved from some mental strain—is it the I.C.S. course or could you hear wedding bells, my fine feathered friend?

The Brooklyn Hillbilly's have everything in hand so 'till next month we'll be seeing you.

COVERING THE WATERFRONT

By The Dopester

Hello Everyone! New London speaking.

Well, as I jot these few lines and wipe my glasses to keep from giving other people dirty looks, it looks as if the barracks on the Thames has not completely faded from the picture. The main reason for lack of news from these parts is that yours truly has been too busy with the N.C.O. course that is necessary for promotion. "Gonna write a book if and when I finish it."

Since we last sent the news to print there have been numerous additions, departures for other climes, discharges, etc. galore. Sergeant Conary from the old Wyoming, 'member that song "Out in Old Wyoming," well, Conary says just the opposite. "Hair Trigger" Schneeman from Philamundelphia, Bianchi from FMF Diego, Kotun from P. I., who now holds the honorable position (1) of police sgt. Dmr Fitzgibbon from New York, Pvt Ruscetti from Newport. "Welcome to the domain and don't wipe your feet as you enter as it soils the mat." In the line of discharges we have Pfc Maddox, Dmr Elliott, Pvt's Porter, Gannon, Supina, and last of all, that man of many sides "Soko" better known as Sgt Uszko. "Soko" went out on twenty with a hurrah and well, I don't know, I think he would have made out better staying in and pushing the suds over the counter to the boys in the canteen. Since the departure of Pfc. Thomas to the land of almond eyes and rice, Gorsuch the master quartermaster has taken over the reins of being the Supreme Ruler of the fair sex. Kotun bids to give him a fair run with Schneeman the new addition swearing that when he opens up his guns they had all better look for new stamping grounds. Of course the Packard has a whole lot to do with attracting attention. Gorsuch plys between here and New Haven, giving New York and Philly the once over, if and when the opportunity presents itself.

The basketball season has started again and there are quite a number of promising players showing their wares according to the dope from Garceau. The season isn't far off and when it opens lets get in there and make ourselves a threat



THE LEATHERNECK

instead of just another game. Under the coaching of Lieutenant Holmes, noted for his ability as a eager, we're sure to make it rather warm for our opponents.

The rifle team, under the skillful coaching of "Hair Trigger" Schneeman, started the season like veterans. 1st Sgt. Clarke led the attack with 192 out of a possible 200. Good going, Top, and let's hope the first one is enough to give us the wiger and witalicky to set them all on their heels.

In view of the fact that yours truly hasn't had the time, finances included, to slither hither and yon, the news of just what the boys are up to, is rather hard to express. Deisroth and Hutelison have an old dilapidated Durante they have been using to some advantage in Norwich and New London. Been in drydock for sometime, but the latest is that they are going to light off the boilers and start cruising again. From all indications this post is not in want of cars. Name your make and we have it, from a Packard to a Ford.

A Post pocket billiard championship has been inaugurated which resulted in a number of landslides, similar to the presidential election. Just who the lucky one will be is rather hard to decide. Consensus gives it to "Spoof" Ghelarducci. Well, I'm not talking but I think that he has quite a few obstacles to overcome, before the gravy starts flowing.

Well, this is about all the news for this time, except that we are glad to get back in the print and will present the news as heretofore, which we hope will be just as interesting. So until next month, New London and I say to you, Cheerio!

U. S. NAVAL PRISON

Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.



GEN. STARK RIFLE TROPHY
Won by Marine Detachment, U. S. Naval Prison, Portsmouth, N. H.

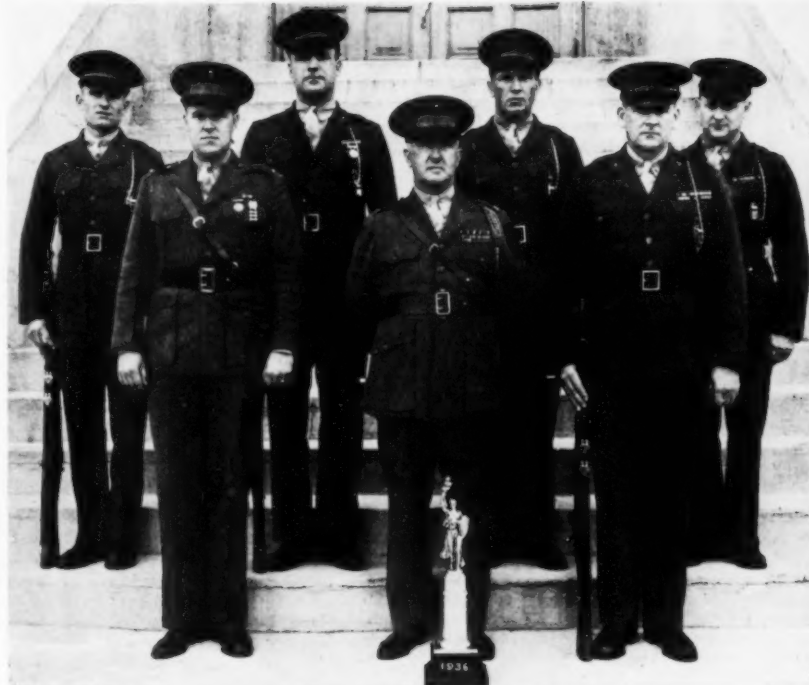
The Rifle Team of the Marine Detachment, U. S. Naval Prison, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H., commanded by Colonel Robert L. Denig, U. S. Marine Corps, won the 1936 Championship Trophy of the General Stark Rifle (6 man) Team League at Manchester, N. H., on 15 August, 1936, with a score of 1098. Second place was won by the Manchester Rifle & Pistol Club Team with a score of 1062.

Sgt. M. H. Johnson won the State Championship High Aggregate with a score of 186 and the State Championship Rapid Fire Match with a score of 94. Pvt. J. L. Hatcher tied the latter score.

A. L. Stevens of the Manchester Rifle & Pistol Club won the State Championship Off-Hand Match with a score of 47 and the State Championship Slow Fire

600 yard Match with a score of 48. 1st Lt. C. R. Moss tied the latter score.

Silver medals were awarded the winners of the individual matches and members of the winning team. The winning of the above match gives the Marine De-



COLONEL DENIG'S TROPHY SHOOTERS

Front Row: (Left to Right) 1st Lieut. C. R. Moss, Colonel Robert L. Denig, Sgt. M. H. Johnson. Back Row: (Left to Right) Pvt. W. C. Davison, Pvt. G. O. McKay, Pvt. J. L. Hatcher, Cpl. J. L. Neel

tachment, U. S. Naval Prison, custody of the General Stark Cup now held by the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H.

INDIVIDUAL SCORES OF THE MARINE DETACHMENT, U. S. NAVAL PRISON

	200 SF	200 RF	300 RF	600 SF	TOTAL
Sgt. M. H. Johnson...	46	46	48	46	186
Pvt. J. L. Hatcher...	44	49	45	46	184
Pfe. W. H. Kohlhasse	46	46	47	45	184
1st Lt. C. R. Moss...	46	44	45	48	183
Pvt. W. C. Davison...	44	45	45	47	181
Pvt. G. O. McKay...	45	45	47	43	180
TOTAL					1098

PENSACOLA SAND-FIDDLERS

By Swamp Angel

At this writing the men here are quite busy moving from one squadroom to the other, as the Detachment has been organized into platoons. The guard will be done by platoons.

We have lost some of the old timers since the last writing—Sergeant M. Meserole and Private Wm. G. Leeman to FMF, Quantico, Virginia; Privates First Class Hersel D. C. Blasingame, Roy Carey and Private J. R. Nemeth to the Sea School, Norfolk Navy Yard.

We have been getting a few new men from the FMF—Corporals Pence and Fowler from Quantico, and Privates Young and Blanton, and Trumpeter John B. Gilbert, from San Diego, California. Private First Class H. Ferguson joined from the USS *Saratoga* after enjoying a 30-day furlough near Tampa, Fla. Trumpeter George F. Smith from Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

We are glad to see Supply Sergeant Carlson back in the QM Office after his short stay at the Hospital.

Corporal Berry says that he will be glad when Pfc. McCollough comes back to duty. He said he had been a company clown but never a storeroom clown. By the way, Corporal, where do you go these Saturday nights? You know Operator 49 is at work.

The other day Sergeant Olson and Pfc. Simmons came in with their chests thrown out and would hardly speak to anyone. After inquiry we learned that both were proud fathers of bouncing boys. Congratulations to you both from the entire detachment.

Corporal Gore seems to be well in the lead for the silver King fishing reel, a prize for the largest fish—he now has a 25-pound Spanish mackerel to his credit. Flash—Cpl. Gore wins reel.

We all wonder why Corporal Llera, our "Don Juan," wants to get out of the hospital and make a trip to St. Petersburg, Fla.

On the Main Gate these days we see a Corporal with new chevrons—congratulations, Corporal Wallace, you are deserving of the well-earned promotion.

Second Lieutenant John P. Condon has joined us from the FMF, San Diego, Calif., and has been assigned to duty with the Machine Gun Platoon. Quite a few of us were glad to see Lieutenant Condon as we are just from the FMF, San Diego.

Corporal Jenn and Private Williams have returned from a 30-day furlough, which both state they enjoyed very much.

The Assistant Adjutant and Inspector paid us a visit on the 22nd and 23rd of October, everything seemed to be ship-shape.

Rifle Range practice for the target year

of 1936 has just been completed, with a very good percentage of qualifications.

Privates First Class Paris, Anastasio, McCurdy, Eberhardt and Private Schmolke are building quite a name for themselves on the Naval Air Station Football team. The passing combination of Schmolke to Anastasio really goes to town and Paris and McCurdy are considered two of the best players on the squad.

Our Dashing Post Exchange Steward, Corporal Sutton, and our "Romeo," Corporal Witt has been chosen as members of the Floor Committee for the coming dance to be given at Squadron 4 in November.

FT. MIFFLIN DEFENDERS

By Nick

I think it's about time we Defenders wake up and contribute a little item to the columns of THE LEATHERNECK now and then. I suppose that we rate some space (You bet you do.—Ed.).

Captain O. T. Francis is our commanding officer. The enlisted personnel consists of 1st Sergeant Smith; Sergeant Kelly, Q.M.; Sergeant Hansen, Post Exchange; Corporals Elkins, Ryan, Hienrichs, Egan, Baugh and Hall. Private First Class Reeves holds the responsible position of company clerk. There are six privates first class and twenty-six privates on board this station. Privates Bart-nichi, Cahall, Henchler, Juracha, and Flacone, newly made Marines from P. I., recently made their homes with us. Privates First Class Berchia, a short timer, joined us from Boston.

Sergeant Plantier recently left via the motor route for Quantico, own expense, for duty in the FMF. Hope you like it back in your old home, Plantier. We surely miss you here.

Privates Corrigan and Talley made arrangements to occupy a couple of bunks at N.O.B., Norfolk, Virginia. Private Purvis simply can't stay away from Quantico. He extended recently for Radio School and hopes to make a cruise in the Orient. We wish you luck, Purvis.

Guess I'll sign off since this is just a letter of introduction. Hope to report more of the Barracks "scandal" next time. Luck to all of you Marines—especially my pals of Company A, FMF.

YE OLDE CHATTER BOX

Marine Barracks, Navy Yard
Philadelphia, Pa.

By S. A. Adalac

Now that Navy Day is in the past the vicinity hereabouts has again resumed its normal status. Navy Day and Dewey Day are the two days of a year when the Navy Yard is a sizzling with action. People dashing here and people dashing there—thousands of them—all interested in the functioning of OUR NAVY, and what it does.

There was enough activity in the Yard all day so that never at once was there

a dull moment for the public; however, it was somewhat evident that the crowd did not quite equal those of former years. This may have been solely due to the fact that there were no battleships in the Yard, and no launchings taking place.

The officers and men of the Marine Barracks most regretfully mourn the passing away of Corporal Ruppert D. Burton, who died four hours after having a most disastrous automobile accident on 31 October. With Burton at the time were two other Marines, Corporal Carter of the Armorers' School and Pfc. Geiger of the Depot of Supplies. Carter and Geiger were both seriously injured but it is likely both will come through quite well.

A collection was made at the Marine Barracks and the personnel thereat contributed most heartily for the purchase of a wreath for the deceased whose body was sent to the home of his people in Mobile, Alabama.

PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD

Receiving Station Marines

By H. M. Wheeler

This is the first time we have broken into print for some time. We miss our popular former Detachment Commander, the soon-to-be Major Samuel W. Freaney, who is now Executive Officer and Quartermaster at Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Washington, D. C. We also understand that Major Freaney is kept busy in his spare moments serving as Judge Advocate of the local general-court. Our new Detachment Commander, Captain Murl Corbett has carried on Major Freaney's policies with the result that we still have a happy family here.

Among the new faces to be found in the Detachment are the following: Sergeants George T. Philpott, Robert E. Schneeman and Stanley Hoffman, Corporal Milton L. Burleson, Private First Class Maurice Berchia, and Privates Michael L. Ruggiano, Ernest H. Cadieu, George Barker, Dominic Del Prato, Branislav Dumbrovsky, and Thomas V. Marbut. Sergeants Philpott and Schneeman joined us upon the disbandment of the Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team in September and we had visions of a first class .22 caliber rifle team here this winter. However, Schneeman has already been transferred at the request of the Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, New London, Connecticut, to coach the .22 caliber rifle team there, and Sergeant Philpott has been transferred to Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Boston. We are mighty sorry to lose both these sergeants as they have proven good shipmates. Incidentally Schneeman was promoted to Sergeant October 13th in recognition of his excellent work with the Rifle and Pistol Team during the summer. Sergeant Hoffman joined us from the First Marine Brigade, FMF, Quantico, after having served three years and four months there. Welcome to Philly, Sarge!

Corporal Burleson put in for this outfit when the Rifle Range at Cape May closed and is already firmly established in our fire department. Pfc. Maurice Berchia shipped over for this outfit upon expiration of his enlistment recently at Fort Mifflin, which we consider concrete evidence of our reputation for having a happy outfit. Private Ruggiano, joined us from the Marine Detachment, Receiving Ship, Navy Yard, New York in order to be nearer Mama and Papa in Philadelphia and the other five privates recently joined us from the Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Philadelphia, determined to try their hand at soldiering for a while after having been attached to the Basic School Detachment.

We are sorry to announce that our First Sergeant, Clifford Cheshire, has been a patient in the U. S. Naval Hospital here since October 2nd with a lung condition which may prove serious. We all wish the "Top" the best of luck and a speedy return to duty. During his absence Platoon Sergeant Edward George, recently promoted, has been doing a swell job as acting First Sergeant. We were lucky to have a "spare part" Top-kicker of his ability around when our First Sergeant had to turn in to the hospital.

Other recent promotions in this outfit have been Corporal Paul Rowan to sergeant, Pfc's Vincent E. Strain and Bowen S. Edney to corporal and Privates Archie S. Poole, and Clarence R. Etheridge to private first class. All these men were winners in competitive examinations held by the "Skipper" and the First Sergeant, to determine who was best fitted for the coveted promotions. You have to earn your chevrons in this outfit and now all our new non-com's are strutting their stuff, doing their best to demonstrate their fitness for the new rank. Corporal Strain has distinguished himself by requesting transfer to Asiatic Station, having decided that ten years was too long to serve in the Marine Corps without seeing China.

Former shipmates recently discharged or transferred are as follows: Sergeant William M. Young to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, class II (d), inactive status, after twenty years of service; Corporals Fred H. Halves and Judson J. Perkins, both to the good ship U.S.S. *Outside*. All three of the foregoing are living in or around Philadelphia, although they don't come down to visit us often. Also Private Joseph A. Polston, Jr., took his excellent discharge back home to Nebraska but is apt to be back with the "Old Outfit" soon. Private First Class Paul F. Mathias, who requested transfer to Receiving Ship, Navy Yard, New York, in order to be near his home at the end of this cruise; and Private Millard R. Hale, who requested transfer to duty with the Fleet Marine Force at Quantico.

At the regular parade and review at the Marine Barracks here, the Commanding Officer, Colonel C. H. Wells, officially presented Sergeant Schneeman with a letter of commendation from the Major General Commandant for his excellent work with the Marine Corps Rifle Team at Camp Perry, and the Lauchheimer Medal which Schneeman won at Quantico last spring, along with China campaign medals to Private Earl M. Powell of this detachment and Private George W. Cump-ton of his own command.

Private Powell has developed a chron-



ie bronchial condition here, which the local Medicos think can be improved by a change to a higher atmosphere. Powell therefore hopes soon to be on his way to duty at Hawthorne, Nevada. Old man Overfield has been a patient at the Naval Hospital for over a month and says he is not sure whether the doctors are going to operate on his nose or his leg, or both, but "anyway he hopes to return to duty soon." It seems the side-walk in South Philadelphia jumped up and hit Overfield in the nose one night while on liberty. Moral: watch those sidewalks when you make a liberty in South Philadelphia. One of our efficient "grease-balls," Private Vincent E. Williams, recently had his foot scalded by hot water while on duty in the galley and is now recuperating at the Naval Hospital.

Our basketball team under the aggressive leadership of Sergeant Rowan promises to be a good one in spite of the loss of Corporal Strain, an old regular. The squad consists of Sergeant Rowan, Field Cook Bish, Privates Magee, Travis, Holland, Fisher, Snisky and Dumbrowsky and of course they all are "pro" basketball players!

Private Walter J. Caddin says he wishes the Navy would get rid of their goat and get an elephant for a mascot. What chance has anybody got of carrying water for a goat? And here the Army and Navy game is being played right in our backyard and we can't even see it through a knothole—Tickets are only \$4.40 each.

Privates Heinz, Armandi and Ruggiano swear they all voted for the "New Deal" but that they know one of our corporals who didn't. Anyway there ain't no more Republicans in Philly since November 3rd.

MARINE BARRACKS, NAVY YARD

Washington, D. C.

By H. T. Mayes

Commensurate with the varied program of entertainment and demonstrations offered, over two hundred thousand curious and enthusiastic visitors surged through our Navy Yard gates to witness what is believed to have been the best Navy Day display ever opened to the American public. All events took place on schedule and traffic was handled in the usual rapid and orderly manner. Souvenirs were sold at the various shops and the proceeds turned over to the Navy Relief Society. Thousands came early carrying their lunches and remaining until evening colors. The events of the glamorous day were climaxed by a sham battle between the Marines from Quantico and the blue-jackets from the Receiving Station. The sailors represented Central American bandits, and their appearances, equipment and deportment corresponded to a very disorderly group of such celebrating in a small camp. The Marines effected a very methodical attack which proved too much for the opposition.

The Marine Barracks at Eighth and Eye Street began the winter season by holding a Halloween dance that was enjoyed by our command. Our basketball team is getting under way with Lieutenant H. G. Walker as coach and the following members of last year's squad returning: Brandon, Brooks, Edwards, Gilmore, Miller, and Williams. Our small bore rifle team is relying on the following to come through this year: Corporals

Durmer, Marshall, Rusk, Snyder and Pfc. Williams.

Promoted last month were Donald R. Rusk to Corporal, James J. McElroy and Carl L. Yockey to Privates First Class, and the scribe to sergeant. Among our recent joinings was William Frisch, former Corporal, who tried the outside a few months and came back to his former post to absorb the "I told you so" greetings from the gang. Corporal Bernard shipped over for sea duty and "Lightning" Frederick shipped over for New York. Sergeant G. H. Felter and Corporal N. E. Carrington are at Norfolk awaiting transfer to the Asiatic Station. Mike Coyne replaced Felter as NCO in charge of the Marine Detachment at the Naval Hospital, while Sgt. Livelsberger relieved Sgt. Harrison as the number one Marine at Bellevue.

ADRIFT: A new ping pong table has caused quite an innovation in our recreation room, not to mention the invective from 1st Sgt. "Dusty" Hughes as to its relative absurdity—Chief Cook Kowalski expressing enthusiastic and glowing approval over Pittsburgh's defeat of Ohio State one week and becoming silent and chagrined on a reversal of dope when they lost to Duquesne the next—Nuts Romuld waiting to verify Minnesota's defeat in the newspapers after hearing the full game over the radio and declaring the announcer must have been confused—Wimpy Henderson, soulmate of "Rigor Mortis," says he drinks beer to become lean and proving his statement by his failure to keep his frame upright when filled—Who used "Semper Fidelis" as the complimentary close of a wire to the Commanding Officer explaining his late return from furlough?

MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE

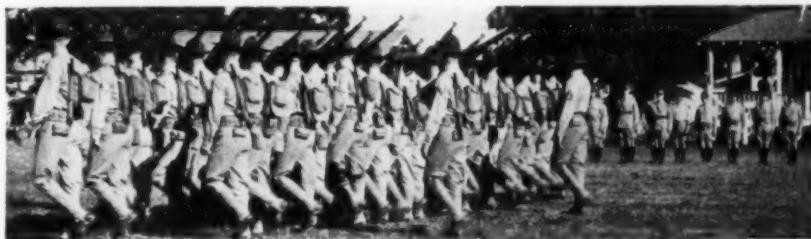
Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

By Fritz

The people of the country have certainly shown their faith in and appreciation of Franklin Delano Roosevelt. Incidentally, Old Jack Taylor profited materially from the election . . . The Board of Health must be doping off again—Caldwell is back in town . . . The other night Astleford donned a "Tux" which he says he has had for years. I don't know, but Frank the Barber just sold his, and they certainly look similar to me . . . Jimmie Clark is becoming a hero worshipper. He is always around the mirror . . . Thornton just returned from a thirty-day furlough. He slept all the time he was home, and the first thing he hit when he arrived here was his bunk. And he is the fellow who said, "If I ever catch any of my kids starting off on his left foot, I'll beat his ears down to parade rest." Johnnie, by the way, has aspirations of becoming a "G" Man, too . . . Some wise acre was explaining the principles of the Dutch Treat Club to Shisler. You know, the girl pays half, and you pay

half. Whereupon Claire became very indignant and spouted, "What do you think I am, easy?" . . . Charlie Inglee came in last pay day with a derby on. How did we know he was a gentleman? . . . Joe "Rings" Bryan is making his debut on the radio soon. That reminds us that there are several other birds attending radio school here in town—Cook, Smith, Dingwall, et al . . . If you desire information about birds that don't fly, we refer you to Joe Cook, but don't tell him we told you . . . J. C. Williamson was strutting down the Avenue with the lady friend the other evening and he came upon the Senator (Sgt. Reginald Percival Hodgdon, to you). Williamson, bowing very low, said, "Good evening, Senator." The lady friend was duly impressed . . . We had a very lovely dance here the thirty-first. This, by the way, was a pay dance. Two-bits for Marines and four to civilians and Marines in civilian clothes. Don't tell me clothes don't make the man . . . Ferdie Moeger took an awful drubbing when Minnesota was defeated by Northwestern, but there were many who sympathized with him . . . Incidentally, "Stooper" (not the one who takes off on the week-ends) Martin won a dollar from Kelly on the election. I guess Barnum was right, after all . . . Talking about nice people, Gates is the kind of a fellow who lies on his bunk reading *Paris Nights* with cotton stuffed in his ears so that he won't hear the tainted language of those about him. So there . . . Sgt. Francis Thompson is becoming quite a social demon. He went out twice last month. He will bear watching . . . We understand that Johnnie Ahorn is spending his time reading *The Standard Book of British and American Verse*. Oh, yeah? . . . 1st Sgt. (G. D.) Nelson, Pltn. Sgt. Hines, Tech. Sgt. Higuera, Sgts. Pisacek and Bailey, Cpls. Tipton and Handley, and Pfc. Dingwall and MacDonald are slated for the Peace Conference Detail. They are supposed to be going to Buenos Aires, but it seems that there is an epidemic of smallpox down there. Of course, I am not wishing the boys any bad luck, but I owe Handley and Tinton money . . . It is about time for A. C. Anderson to come back off furlough. He is, you know, one of those fellows who go around patting people on the back—looking for a soft spot . . . And when you ask him for the price of a cup of coffee—he'll tell you . . . I sure hope he runs true to form and doesn't buy a LEATHERNECK this month . . . They say duty in the barracks detachment isn't so hot . . . Grafton quit the Dutch Treat Club—That's right, they started to collect the dues . . . Dorman (I sit) Carroll is taking some kind of course at Hines night school. He says the social contacts more than pay him for his trouble . . . Cronan is a cinch for second lieutenant. Shisler is tutoring him . . . Sunderland, of the Industrial School, was

(Continued on page 55)





THE FIRST MARINE BRIGADE, FLEET MARINE FORCE

By J. W. Boyd

BRIGADE OFFICERS RECEIVE LETTERS OF APPRECIATION

FOLLOWING the encampment of the Fifth Marines at Bristow, Virginia, the Regimental Commander, Colonel C. J. Miller, wrote a letter of appreciation to the Brigade Commander, Colonel J. J. Meade, informing him of the valuable service rendered to the 5th Marines by certain members of the Brigade Staff, temporarily attached to Regimental Headquarters, during the field exercises and maneuvers recently held at Bristow. The officers attached to the Regiment for the exercises were Major Edwin J. Mund (AQM), Captain F. M. McAlister; Captain J. E. Kerr; and Captain J. H. N. Hudnall. A paragraph from Colonel Miller's letter concerning each officer is quoted:

"2. Major Edwin J. Mund (AQM) handled the motor transportation during the movement to and from Bristow in a most efficacious and expeditious manner. His presence and personal direction greatly facilitated the movement, which occurred under adverse conditions."

"3. Captain F. M. McAlister's work in establishing the camp and operating its facilities was conducted with his usual dispatch and foresight. The camp was a model in sanitation, comfort, and general orderliness."

"4. Captain J. E. Kerr's constructive criticisms, suggestions and untiring efforts were extremely helpful in the tactical handling of the troops."

"5. The quiet and effective manner in which Captain J. H. N. Hudnall handled the communication personnel and material made it possible for Regimental Headquarters to exercise control and command during the exercises."

The Brigade Commander wrote a letter to each of the officers concerned and added his pleasure for the service rendered. A copy of the letter was attached to each of the officer's fitness reports.

COL. BIDDLE GIVES PARTING EXHIBITION OF COMBAT FIGHTING

An exhibition of bayonet fighting and individual combat under the direction of Colonel A. J. Drexel Biddle, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, was given at eleven o'clock Wednesday morning, 28 October, at the Post Stadium. Company B of the

First Battalion, Fifth Marines, furnished all the men for this demonstration. Personnel of the First and Second Battalions, as well as many officers of the Brigade, assembled at the Stadium to witness the "little show" as Colonel Biddle called it.

The demonstration was begun with an exhibition of the movements and exercises used in the new method of bayonet fighting as taught by Colonel Biddle. Following this were two bayonet fights, bringing out the finer points of this new method of fighting. Corporal Magoun assisted in demonstrating several of the finer points of knife and dagger fighting.

Throughout the demonstration Colonel Biddle told many interesting anecdotes



Col. Biddle and Cpl. Magoun demonstrate Jiu-jitsu

relative to his own experiences and those of many other well-known boxers, wrestlers, and athletes.

Following the knife fights Colonel Biddle gave an interesting and thoroughly instructive demonstration of several of the more deadly jiu-jitsu movements and holds. Through these teachings the men of the Regiment learned that it is not necessarily the big fellow who wins the fight, but the one who knows all the tricks of self defense. Quick thinking as well as quick moving is essential in the art of bayonet fighting and hand to hand combat with the foe.

The exhibition was completed by a rendition of the Senegalese Bayonet Salute by members of B Company. Colonel Biddle received and returned this salute. The Colonel expressed his appreciation to Colonel C. J. Miller, Commanding Officer of the Fifth Marines, for permitting and encouraging the teaching of this new method of bayonet and knife fighting in the Regiment and expressed a sincere desire to be with the Fifth Regiment again before many months.

The exhibition was the finale to Colonel Biddle's tour of active duty with the Regiment. He has been here for the past few months giving instruction in combat fighting and individual combat methods of which he is an expert. During his stay here he has made many new friends among the personnel of the Post as well as having given much valuable instruction to the members of the Fifth Marines.

DRESS PARADE BY BRIGADE AND POST

A parade and review was held on Lyman Field at 4:00 p. m., 23 October at which time troops of the Fifth Marines, First Brigade; Post Service Battalion; and the Combined Bands and Drum and Bugle Corps participated. Aircraft One took to the air and passed in review immediately after the ground troops had cleared the field. Colonel C. J. Miller was Commanding Officer of Troops with Captain M. S. Swanson as Adjutant.

Among those reviewing the troops were the Brigade Commander, Colonel J. J. Meade, his staff and Commander Smith of the Argentine Navy, who is Naval Attache to the Argentine Minister to the United States.

MARINE COMMANDERS VISIT ADMIRAL BROWN

On Tuesday, October 27th, Colonel James Joseph Meade, Marine Corps, Commander of the First Marine Brigade, Fleet Marine Force, based at Quantico, Virginia, and the following members of his Staff: Colonel Edward A. Ostermann, Chief of Staff; Lieutenant Colonel Thomas E. Bourke, Commander of Tenth Marines Artillery; Lieutenant Colonel Robert M. Montague, Brigade Supply Officer; Major William E. Riley, Brigade Operations Officer; and, Major Edwin J. Mund, Brigade Quartermaster; paid an official visit to Rear Admiral Wilson Brown, U. S. Navy, Commander of the Training Squadron of the Fleet, at the Norfolk Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Virginia.

They were greeted aboard his flagship, the USS *Arkansas*, with all the pomp and flourish customary in rendition of naval honors, and were the overnight guests

THE LEATHERNECK

of the ship. They represented the Fleet Marine Force, a comparatively new organization, which has brought the Marine Corps much closer in its relations with the Fleet, of which it is an integral part.

PARTICIPATION IN NAVY DAY ACTIVITIES

On October 27th, Colonel Meade furnished Admiral Pettengill, Commandant of the Washington Navy Yard and Superintendent of the Naval Gun Factory, the following units of the First Marine Brigade, which proceeded from Quantico to Washington to participate as one of the feature elements in one of the most elaborate Navy Day Demonstrations ever to be witnessed in the Nation's Capital.

Major Donal Curtis, USMC, commanded the task organization which consisted of G Company, Second Battalion, Fifth Marines, Captain Jaime Sabater, commanding; D Company, First Battalion, Fifth Marines (less Howitzer Platoon), commanded by Captain R. A. Anderson; One Section of Batteries A and B of the First Battalion, Tenth Marines; and the Brigade Chemical Section.

The squadrons of Aircraft One, commanded by Colonel Roy S. Geiger, a pioneer of Marine Corps aviation, and Commanding Officer of Aircraft One, also participated. For a number of years Colonel Geiger was attached to Headquarters of the Marine Corps and the Bureau of Aeronautics, Navy Department, as the Officer in Charge of Marine Corps Aviation. During his regime it was credited with many long sought advancements.

The following letter received by Colonel Meade from Admiral Pettengill is quoted as it sums up in a few words the impression made by the Brigade personnel at the Navy Day Demonstration:

"My dear Colonel:

"I wish to thank you, the officers and the enlisted men under your command, from Quantico, for the wonderful showing made here at the Yard on Navy Day 1936.

"They presented a fine appearance and did their part with a snap and precision that made a wonderful impression on the visitors.

"The performance of the Air Squadron was exceptionally fine and was highly commended by all who witnessed this feature.

"I would like to invite any criticism or suggestions that you think might be of value for future similar occasions.

"Very sincerely yours,

(signed) "Geo. Pettengill,

"Rear Admiral, U.S.N., Commandant."

SERGEANT BRANNOCK WINS COMMENDATION AT ALBANY

Upon the request of Major Bertrand T. Fay, United States Marine Corps Reserves, who is military instructor of the Christian Brothers' Academy, Albany, N. Y., the Brigade Commander, Colonel James J. Meade, authorized Trumpeter Sergeant Avant M. Brannock, Drum Major of the Combined Drum and Bugle Corps to go to Albany to instruct cadet drummers of the Academy Band. Major Fay comes to Quantico each year for his active duty training and it is through him that an "All-Marine" influence prevails within the cadet battalion. The following is a digest of a letter of com-



Col. C. J. Miller, commanding 5th Marines; Lt.-Col. A. J. D. Biddle, USMC; and 1st Lt. J. M. Masters, Jr.

mendation received by the Brigade Commander from Major Fay which is an ample expression of appreciation for the work performed by Sergeant Brannock:

Oct. 22nd—"Upon my request to the Brigade Executive Officer for an experienced Marine musician to teach tenor drumming to the cadets of our Battalion Band, the subject named man volunteered to come to Albany on his own time to assist me in this work.

Sergeant Brannock reported last Tuesday morning and remained constantly with the cadet drummers Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, returning to Quantico late today. He not only thoroughly instructed the cadets in the technique of tenor drumming but they reached a stage of remarkable proficiency before he left Albany.

"In addition to his skill as a musician Sergeant Brannock proved himself to be a splendid representative of the Marine Corps. His splendid soldierly bearing, smart appearance and his quiet pleasant manner made a fine impression upon the cadets under his instruction.

"I appreciate greatly your cooperation in permitting this man to come to Albany. I cannot recommend Sergeant Brannock too highly as a thoroughly representative Marine. I trust that official cognizance can be taken of the splendid impression he made here." (signed) B. T. Fay.

The tenor drums, which give an unusually deep sound, are used only in the Marine Corps bands at Washington, D. C.; Quantico, Va.; and San Diego, Calif. Sergeant Brannock assisted in organizing the tenor drum section at Quantico. The Christian Brothers' Academy Band is the only one known in the United States, other than the Marine Corps Bands, to use these drums.

Sergeant Brannock is a native of Mount Airy, North Carolina, and now is serving his third enlistment in the Marine Corps. Previous to being assigned to Quantico, he served at Parris Island, S. C.; Cape Haitien and Port au Prince, Haiti, and Norfolk, Va. For two years before being assigned to the band he was a rifle coach at the Post Rifle Range.

HONORS RENDERED TO GREEK MINISTER

Appropriate honors were rendered the Royal Minister of Greece, Demetrios Sicilianos, upon his visit to Quantico on Monday, 19 October, prior to the Ahepa Banquet in Fredericksburg. He was received at Quantico by the Commanding General, Major General Charles H. Lyman.

A Guard of Honor consisting of one rifle company from the Fifth Marines, First Marine Brigade, and the Combined Bands and Drum and Bugle Corps were at the Guard House to render honors upon the Minister's arrival and departure from the Post.

Upon his departure from the Post a detail from the First Battalion, Tenth Marines, fired the customary 13 gun salute as prescribed by Navy Regulations.

DOPE ON THE SECOND BATTALION

By R. A. Cronk

THE first of October found all Companies squared away at Camp in Bristow, Virginia, for maneuvers, which consisted of the many different problems to further the knowledge of all participants in the many methods of attack, so that they may at all times be prepared and have a well versed idea on



Photo by Dalton

A familiar scene at the Branch Post Exchange, established at Bristow, Virginia

what to expect when being called into real fast action. All problems and various undertakings went along very smoothly with Lieutenant-Colonel Jackson being in command of the boys.

And now, brother Marines, what have we? Oh, yes! The football season being in full swing we find our bone-crushing pigskinners giving a mighty fine account of their gridiron technique in the eyes of the crowd that never fails to fill the stadium to nearly its capacity at every game. This has also been a month of changes, the main one being the strutting around of us Marines in our flashy green uniforms. The fine part of it, folks, is the flashing of some new stripes on many a green sleeve.

Week-end liberties still have the boys slipping into their blues for all points, most of them hitting it out for Washington, D. C., the city that will always have an attraction, in the line of beautiful sights of course.

Daskalakas, the Flying Greek, is the butt of many jibes on his art of mastering an airplane, but this makes no difference with him, for he is still intent on making his dream come true. Something tells me that Aircraft One is missing something by not having him at the controls of one of those fast-stepping little F4B's.

However, let us meander into the doings of this Second Battalion on Navy Day. This is really something outstanding and worthy of letting THE LEATHERNECK readers think over. Navy Day exercises were run off at the Washington, D. C., Navy Yard. We were rolled from our bunks about an hour earlier than usual and after eating a hearty breakfast, added a few last-minute touches to our equipment and baggage and then embarked on those ever faithful Liberty's. Good weather was our atmosphere and little traffic was encountered, the trucks making very good time with as few "bumps" as possible. At least it didn't seem very long before the taller buildings of Washington came into view. Washington greeted us with a smile as she does to all

Marines, affording us a police escort into the Navy Yard. After being assigned to quarters and getting squared away, liberty was granted to all the boys and all the boys it was. "Greens" were liberty uniform for all Second Battalion Marines and you can bet we made sure that the population knew that we were from good ol' Quantico. So much for our liberty. Monday morning found us all up bright and early and receiving instructions as to just how the program would be run off. The various companies would demonstrate just how effective their certain methods would be if they were called into real action. Therefore, Monday morning was spent in rehearsal after which liberty was again granted to all. Tuesday dawned upon us as another bright day. More rehearsal and then a final check to see that all was in readiness for a hoped-for large crowd. Sure enough the spectators filed through the main gate in large numbers. A parade started the day off and then came the various drills which were greatly appreciated by the large throng. Many a small fair-haired youngster had the time of his life asking some pretty serious questions about this and that kind of gun or rifle. A-ha! We must not forget the way Joe O'Hina of H Company went about explaining just how a machine gun operates and what makes it operate. Congratulations to you, Joe. All during the day the crowd was kept stretching their necks and getting a real thrill out of watching some high-speed fighters of the air go through their paces. The day's activities finally were brought to a grand climax with the true-to-life sham battle with the Marines ending up with the "Situation well in hand." Those boys who were designated as casualties, sure did bite the dust. In fact, so true to style that even a pretty blonde couldn't wake a certain casualty up after the battle was over. Then again the younger spectators made a grand rush for the empty blank cartridges as souvenirs. Immediately after the battle, the Second Battalion Marines prepared to return to Quantico. Arriving back here

about nine o'clock in the evening, we were treated to some hot coffee that sure tasted swell after the journey back in the trucks, which had the most of us feeling the effects of the beginning of old man Winter.

And now before we bring our bit of news to a close we shall endeavor to bring some of the boys to your attention, who are fast attaining the admiration of their bunkies for certain oddities that Mother Nature bestows in us all.

Just what to us was the height of something or other when the other night in one of the local restaurants, that chubby little corporal from E Company sat himself down at a table with a bunch of old China Hands—who, for a change, were saying nothing, but were staring off into space, thinking of honey barges on the Whangpoo. Now it seems that Ritchie had successfully "snowed" several boots earlier in the evening so in order to keep his record above par, he calmly squatted at the table, beer in hand and proceeded to sound off about the time he was a pirate on the "Whang-a-ping" River in China. And to think that he has never left our fair shore—tisk, tisk. The tale went on—no response from his audience—until—in a body they arose and walked out. It seems that Ritchie went one too far when he told of raiding the Bund, and of the rats that used human bodies, floating in the river, for rafts.

Then we have Connery slipping up the "pole" with a bottle of buttermilk, which also reminds me of four guys that got thirsty one night before going to bed and did their very best to down a quart of buttermilk per man. Flebotte and Wall initiating Dow into the mysteries of the Marine Corps.

We are sorry to report that Private First Class Kruhm's smiling face is missing from the office at present, while he is spending the time recuperating from an operation in the hospital at Washington. And here are some promotions for the month of October. Rosellie—one of our finest musics, has been made Trumpeter First Class. Quartermaster Sergeant James C. Puckett was discharged on November 2, 1936, to accept appointment as Quartermaster Clerk. We give him our heartiest congratulations. We might add, however, that we are still waiting for the beer and cigars.

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

Our boys who came back from Camp Perry soon lost that healthy outdoor look after their first hot shower. Outdoor life is ideal except that so much of the outdoors will linger on a person even after a conscientious effort in a bucket of cold water. Hilarity was the one thing there was a great lacking of when our Kit Carsons came out of the woods and found that a little maneuver out Bristow way was all set to surround them. So, gentle reader, we started in a truck train and by way of pleasant diversion, we hiked the last 10 or 12 miles. En route, our company payroll mangler, Chubby Grant, was heard to threaten fervently to ship over in the Navy. He was quite put out when too many people asked eagerly how soon he was being paid off. Oh, well, Chubby, you know the old saying, "The Navy's loss is the Marine Corps gain," or some such. Corporal Robert (Put in for a transfer) Smith started each morning in Bristow by digging the Quartermaster tent out from under a big drift of beer cans which were placed there religiously the previous evening by

a whole battalion of Pabst-inspired Bing Crosbys. He became quite stoop shouldered through peering through tent flaps looking for unreturned stray rakes and shovels. "Osh Kosh" Syzmanski, our demon carpenter, celebrated his making Pfc. by running a nail through his foot, and by taking advantage of his trust by lifting 15 feet off the Q.M. half inch line to provide the boys with smokes. Iry Davis lost 10 pounds and 2 inches in height by acting as runner during those problems.

Obituary Notices . . . Among the latest departed was Cpl. (Bucking for Corpsman) Brouillette, who by a series of adroit maneuvering managed to miss out on all our little problems and is now a member of the Marine Corps Schools. Another gent who passed over to the MCS was Horn, who, his new found buddies will be delighted to know, does not like his well-earned nickname of "Lovebird." Little Gino, the pride of dahdiddahs, is now in Radio School up on the hill. Sgt. Brais up and went to that land where the breadline twineth and where the wolf has left the doorstep to lean on a WPA shovel, yup, he's one of them there—civilians (the lucky stiff).

Pvt. Otis, the Boston hillbilly is trying to decide whether he prefers to spend his specialist money on a new Ford or a set of educated cubed polka dots. If it's the latter, his heart is set on a Lincoln. With a little practice, this column will try to make it difficult for him to buy half-soles.

Pfc. Rosycheeks Grant is expected to be relieved of his top sergeant duties momentarily by First Sergeant Joy, much to the happiness of those people who hate to sign the payroll six times in order to draw a measly finif.

A CO. NEWS

The month of October finds us about to lose most of our "old timers" via the transfer route. As the majority of them are Corporals and Pfc's many a hopeful lad is seen with a regulation hair cut (see Davis the barber) and his shoes highly shined in the prescribed manner. Our theme song now seems to be "Tsa Bucking."

No doubt the barracks will be as quiet as tomb with Cpl. Eddie Kolar gone. With all the "snowing" coming your way, Brooklyn, it looks like a hard winter.

When the boys heard that Cpl. "Jughead" Smith was going they shed tears. Tears of joy. "Chow hounds" of N.O.B., Norfolk, Va., take heed for there is competition on the way.

We are sorry to see Cpl. "Jerry" Fowler leave, but three maneuvers are three maneuvers. We are sure that Jerry will be as popular at Pensacola as he was here.

Cpl. "Chick" Davis and Dmr. Cpl. "Murphy" Kulbacki have decided that they can make better connections at Washington. Kulbacki wanted to go to Brooklyn but the higher ups felt that the combination of Kolar and Kulbacki would be too much.

Pfc. "Richie" Richardson feels that the F.M.F. holds no terrors for him because he has just said "I will" for four more years.

Pfc. Abbott is pinch-hitting as properly sergeant and is doing a fine job but somehow we miss those good old fashioned lectures which were precisely de-

livered every morning at 6:45. Need I mention any names?

Pfc's Dukes, Cornett, Thompson and Zorn are headed for the sunny South to Charleston, S. C. Say hello to Cpl. Ange and Pfc. Greer for us boys.

Cpl. Marion Theodore Wesley has decided to brave the perils of the cold outside world. After four long years his feet are itching for the feel of that Mississippi mud. Good luck there, "Wes."

We welcome Lt. Walters to our company and hope he will enjoy his stay with us.

The company has just returned from Camp Meade, Bristow, Va. Just ask some of the boys how they enjoyed those hikes; especially the last one. After the fifteenth mile even Plt.-Sgt. "Matey" Fox's mighty roar was down to a mere whisper.

With the approach of the A&I many a lad is wondering if his slightly tailored blouse will pass inspection. Well, me hearties, the time draws short and A company marches on.

C COMPANY NEWS

(Old Fighting C)

Since the last report from this company we have been getting a great deal of exercise, in the form of a series of day and night marches and company and battalion problems at Bristow, Va., where Camp Meade was established for Regimental Maneuvers.

On the 30th of September half of the company moved out with all equipment in a steady downpour of rain to Bristow to erect tents for the First Battalion. Reports from those in this detail indicate that more war-time conditions were encountered than was bargained for. On that first day it was just a case of slush, slush, slush, in ankle-deep mud from the highway to the camp site, carrying equipment and supplies, and later pitching tents in a relentless rain. However, when the remainder of the company arrived the following day (1 October), it was evident that the first detail had done more than their duty, and were highly praised by the company commander, Captain Pyzick.

On the 10th and 11th this company struck camp and returned to Quantico. But few men of the company will forget what transpired between the 5th and the 9th. It was, to the majority, a new experience, and one that will bear a mark of efficiency in subsequent training. We have learned the value of practical demonstration as compared to study in theory.

Our social diversion was bordered on

two sides by ditches and two sides by barb-wire fences. However, limited athletics were available, and there was always the well-stocked Camp Canteen for those who desired to purchase candies and cigarettes, and imbibe in a can of lager. Truthfully, the beer was a solace to some, a pleasure to others, and a cheer to all. All we needed was a hot-dog stand. Maybe we'll get one next time.

Some three weeks ago one of our "symptoms" entered the office and announced that he was on light duty. Upon being questioned by the First Sergeant as to who placed him on light duty, the "brainstormer" replied that two corporals were responsible, one of which was a PFC and the other a Corporal. Not bad for a man with only seven months in the service.

Since the last report from this company Captain C. W. Martyr has been detached to Battalion Headquarters, and now we have as our company commander Captain F. P. Pyzick, who joined us from D Company. Second Lieutenant B. G. Powers is our new company officer with Second Lieutenant S. R. Shaw, who is at present in the Naval Hospital at Washington. Privates First Class Murphy and Macaulay have been transferred to the QM School and Iona Island, respectively, and Sergeant Plantier joined us from Fort Mifflin. Corporal E. B. Walden was discharged E-of-E on the second, and we wish him all the luck in the world in his new venture.

NEWS FROM B CO.

Have any of you ever been to Bristow, Virginia? Well you missed it. The rain comes down so freely, and the mud is such a pretty color. We just came back from a 5-day encampment there and sincerely hope that for a while we may enjoy the security and comforts of our own barracks (until maneuvers anyway). The other half of the company office force is now Private First Class Melvin. Hurrah! Now both Nash and Melvin can rate a cigar and a bottle of beer together and talk over those good old days as buck Privates. One more First Class just made was that sturdy salt Ray McCoy. Hurrah! Now maybe I get a cigar, and now since we got into this, Pfc. Magoun is now Corporal Magoun. Hurrah again. I will smoke for a week. I wonder when I am going to make it? Our Chief Cook Frank Kay has just been transferred to China. He never could make chop suey right anyway. There's your chance, Frank.

Into greens soon I guess. Some of



Photo by Dacon

The Brigade Commander, Col. J. J. Meade, and Commander Smith, Naval Attache to the Argentine Minister, review troops of the 1st Brigade and the Post Service Battalion

these "Boots" are due for a hazing with those green blouses you know. "Hey buddy, what you doing with that overcoat on?" The trouble with us is that we have too many clothes, and don't appreciate them (Did I hear any boos?). Well that about winds it up for this month and with hopes of more dirt for the next one we say, CHEERIO.

D COMPANY

Previously we have submitted this column as a summary of events covering the past month, which, in the main have consisted mostly of our routine duties, joinings, promotions and transfers. This month, we will also list those but, in addition, will let you in on the fact that we really do belong to the Fleet Marine Force, and really are something besides Quantico Marines. From now on, for the next several months, we will be pretty much on the job, as practically all of our men who have been away on detached duty are now back with the company, and helping all of us snap in on intensive training.

From the third to the tenth of October we were under canvas in the vicinity of Bristow, Virginia, a short distance south of Manassas, maneuvering on problems submitted by and for the benefit of officers of the Marine Corps Schools. Eighteen to twenty mile hikes, with a company up to war strength in men and equipment through such woods, hills and streams as abound in the vicinity of Bristow, proved no Sunday School picnic, and especially to our older Non-coms. However, we wish to put it on record that none of our Non-coms allowed any of us younger fellows to get ahead of them, but, instead, set the pace with our officers.

Personnel from our company will furnish half the men required for the new Anti-Aircraft company to be formed under command of Captain Thomas G. McFarland, who at present is our Company Executive Officer. This will necessitate the reorganization of our company with the addition of about thirty recruits whom we hope to receive from Parris

(Continued on page 56)

"THE CANNONEERS HAVE HAIRY EARS THEY SLAP THEIR LEATHER BRITCHES"

HEADQUARTERS & SERVICE BATTERY

By Clements

Two and one-half weeks of mountain life—of being roused from sleep by the awful screeching of Koeneman's bugle—of trooping through the cool early morning mists to the messhall and regaling an insatiable appetite with Joe's chow (non pareil). That was Indiantown. There is no doubt in the minds of the officers and men of this Battalion that the camping period was wholly successful in every way. What few inconveniences there were did nothing toward dampening the ardor of 170 "cannoneers," ready equally for everything and anything from a tough day in the field to a pleasant night spent either in the arms of Morpheus (under three blankets) or in the company of feminine representatives of Lebanon pulchritude, said representatives being truly cooperative in the art of fun gathering.

The camp is ideally situated at the foot of a small range of mountains and is known as the Pennsylvania State Military Reservation. It is being modernized daily and should in the near future be just the place for any military organization, whether Marine, Army, or what have you, to go for a short period of training. The air is invigorating and there is ample space for the athletically inclined to disport themselves in mountain climbing as well as adequate facilities for arm development (beer hoisting). Any number of interesting towns and cities are easily accessible via rail, car, or "air," but the most popular, for reasons which will be obvious should you ever visit the lovely little place, was the small but exciting town of Lebanon, 12 miles distant from Indiantown Gap.

During our short sojourn at Indiantown

Gap quite a number of our officers who had never fired service practices before were given plenteous opportunity to demonstrate their prowess with the howitzers and 75's. All the problems were excellently handled and could the impact area have been populated with real instead of imaginary enemies none would have lived to write of the Battle of Indiantown Gap. Major Gregory, USMC., Major Knowlan and Captain Thomas, FMCR., serving with the 7th Battalion (Reserves), were with us temporarily during a part of the time we were there for instructional and observational purposes. Also, we were visited by officers and planes from Quantico who were sent up to participate jointly with the Tenth in Air Observation Firing. The nearby Dutch farmers, some who probably have never seen too much of airplanes, must have been dumbfounded as the sleek gray birds did their stuff up there in the blue.

It may be truthfully said that some of the "cannoneers" took leave reluctantly of Indiantown Gap, but once aboard the old iron horse visions of Quantico and a number of its redeeming qualities erased whatever regret they might have had for leaving.

Highlights of the Camp: A tendency among Staff NCO's to refrain from any of the pleasure excursions that we who are further down the ladder enjoyed so much. A certain Marine saying each morning after the preceding night, "She is such a nice kid—she tells me she is." Another, who habitually is not prone to flippancies, singing in a ringing operative voice "Mademoiselle from Armentieres." Still another who visited the canteen only to call for aid some time later in order to be extricated from a pyramid of beer cans which miraculously had ensconced him much to his embarrassment and chagrin. "Button" Jeffrey remaining in camp one night out of the 17. Revane's mania for dark parks and Dutch country bumpkins. Joe Newland curling his hair. Ivy, the no-good skunk, and Baker, the medico, taking Lebanon as Grant took Richmond. Yellow jackets chasing Ivy down the mountainside as the headless horseman chased Ichabod Crane along the Hudson several years ago. Barnes and Ragland vying with each other for the honor of chauffeuring for the Staff NCO's. Oh Yeah!

Now that we are back in Quantico we are having a great deal of fun between reports, preparation for the A&I, trying to get the dope as to whether we go on annual maneuvers, study, and the countless other things that continually pop up. Incidentally, Lowrey, a recent addition to our select clique, is not panning out so well in his capacity as mail clerk. He never gives us mail unless it is bad news, and even the bad news comes too seldom.

The musics are snowed under what with trying to blow their horns and pass a tough examination in order that they may qualify for that extra stripe. Misiak, a very modest fellow, frankly admits that he's about the best all-round music in the Marine Corps.

A few foul smelling cigars were the result of a trio of recent promotions.



Photo by Dalton

"We shall have spuds wherever we go"

Mitchell to Platoon Sergeant, Clements to Corporal, and Hurley to Private First Class. Four others are in the offing so maybe we'll get some more cigars soon.

The tang of winter is in the air and one arises at reveille fit as a fiddle. The shrubbery around the Post is taking on that brown has-been-summery look, and with a little imagination one may picture the snow that will soon cover the whole "works." Snow, like paint, covers up temporarily—then it melts and we see what is really there, but it looks nice so that it must be. Civilization has the same characteristic—a veneer which wears well but give it a little heat or put it under stress and we have just what we began with hundreds of years ago. It seems that this gossip sheet is drawing into something that the writer knows too little of so the proper thing is the *coup de grace* which is finished by the word Adios.

CANNON FODDER—BATTERY A

By L. J. Bennett

After three short weeks of intensive firing, and as many nights of hilarious liberties, frivolous merry-making in that memorable Grand Hotel, not to mention the square dances where the green uniforms frequently blended with the gayer colors of young Dutch Maedehens, the Battery reluctantly turned toward the inevitable routine of the old reservation; but not before many a compliment, lauding the excellent conduct of the men, had been paid by the genial inhabitants of the hills. So it was agreed by all concerned that from every viewpoint the period of artillery maneuvers was a huge success, whereby the caption "Hairy-Eared Cannoneers" being appropriately earned and deserved.

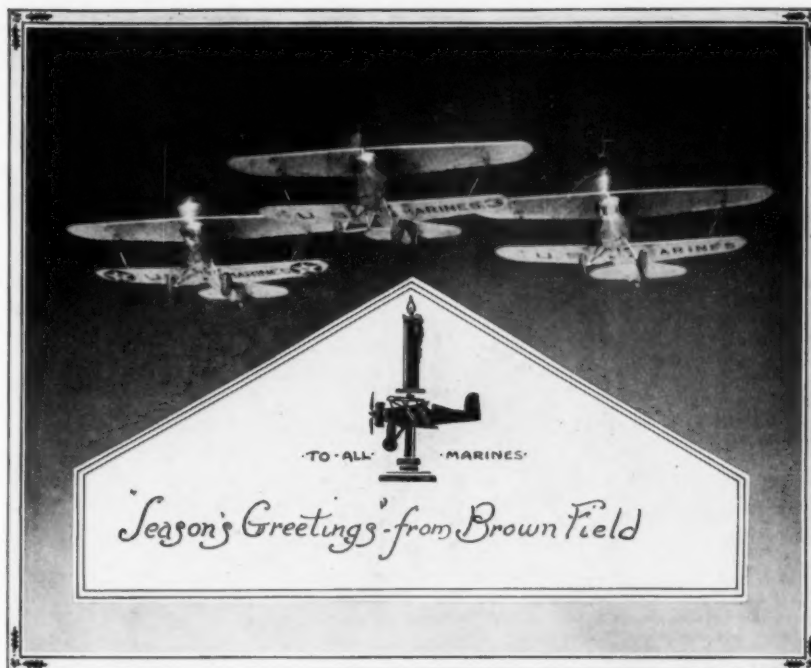
However, the Battery did not lapse back into the habitude of the Brigade for long. The Battery Detail moved out for Bristow, Va., to participate in offensive and defensive maneuvers with the 5th Regiment for the purpose of demonstrating various tactics to the Officers of the Marine Corps Schools.

The customary rush of applicants for furloughs began early after getting squared away and among the fortunates, Corporal J. E. (30-yr.-aincher ever comin' home?) Britton, Privates: Miskimins, the lad who gets an unexpected emergency telegram—and on guard too, Robbins and R. H. Bell, a couple of mediocre truck drivers from the south, who get all the dirty work, and Cockshaw, old bean from Boston (pronounced with a slightly accented "ah" on the "Bos"), "took off" for fifteen days just to give their old home towns a break (The Battery too, but they didn't know it).

Every now and then a few promotions stray this way and this month two of the boys, Corporal and Private First Class Woo Fang (donater) Long were promoted to the ranks indicated. It's been a long time! Hey fellas? P. S. Long says he lost \$! ! ! but we wouldn't know about that. It sounds like ———. Oh yes! that popular rascal Private P. A. Abernathy became the Battery Mechanic over night for which a 5th class specialist is attached. No strings, Abby!

Yet with all this coming and going, there still remains the spirit of competition. The Battery, although alleged

(Continued on page 56)



LOOPS AND SPIRALS

"ES, you, you're driving me crazy" is the refrain on the lips of Private Dave H. Coddington, Jr., but it's not what the indulgent reader may be thinking about. It's the heat in the barracks that is driving Dave to sleep under the protecting mantle of the twinkling stars. His bunk, poncho equipped, with plenty of blankets, can weather the roughest weather that sunny Virginia has to offer.

Staff-Sergeant Sidney R. Woolley and family after spending a nice vacation at Newark, Illinois is back again in the harness.

Staff-Sergeant Mario Caruso got tired of playing the lone wolf last week and now has taken unto himself a partner. Congratulations!

Captain Christian F. Schlitz, Tech-Sgt. Curtis Goehring and Sgt. George W. Martin received a letter of appreciation from the Secretary of Commerce for the valuable assistance they rendered the Latin American civil aviation officials during their recent visit here on an inspection tour to see the development of aviation in the United States.

Asst-Cook H. H. Barnett replaced Asst-Cook J. H. Lewis with VO Squadron 7M now at Parris Island.

MT-Sgt. Henry C. Meachem has returned from the Naval Hospital and is now under orders to go West on the 10th.

Private James R. Lindsay who was selected for the flight class at Pensacola some time ago, is back with us again after getting too many "downs" from his flight instructors.

Corporal Charles E. Neus received a letter of appreciation from Major Ben Scott Custer, commanding the Air Corps

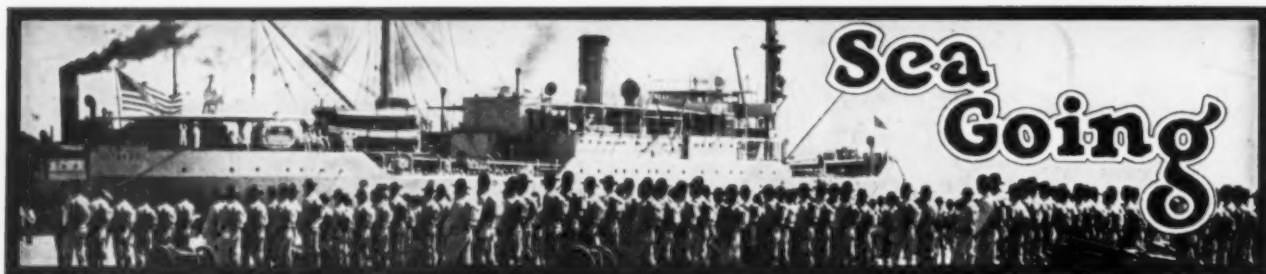
20th Pursuit Group for the splendid and smart services rendered to his squadron at the flying field at Parris Island, S. C. Corporal Neus, while on temporary aviation duty at Parris Island, was in charge of the upkeep of the field and a one man ground crew when visiting aircraft paid him a visit.

It is kind of unusual that men should work hard but when they do it is liable to cause a little friction. And that is what happened exactly. The boys detailed to work on the dump truck went at their job with such a will on Monday that a can thrown into the truck hit the steel flooring with such force that a spark resulted igniting the paper. Prompt attention brought the fire under control without the aid of the fire truck.

The following telephonic conversation is faithfully recorded as heard a few days ago: "This is aviation..... Yes, this is aircraft One..... Who?..... Jones!..... Yes, that must be one of the Jones boys..... What is his first name?..... You don't remember?..... Well, we have John Paul Jones..... Oh, it isn't?..... then, there is Willie..... Not him either?..... Let me think. Can it be Robert?..... No!..... Begins with an E..... No, No Edgar Jones out here, but there's Elmer Jones. His name begins with an E..... Well, if he ain't it, then you've got the wrong number, Lady..... Oh, you'd like to know my name?..... Well, you flatter me about my voice..... You wouldn't be shooting me a curve, Lady, would you?..... Say, you wouldn't be interested in one of the Johnson boys!..... Oh, don't mention it, it's a pleasure and I'll get him for you right away. Just hold the line, please."

Just a reminder, men—linen day is on Friday instead of Thursday..... All the boys don't seem to get that certain kick they used to get from imbibing alcoholic beverages and have decidedly gone on the wagon. Just a bunch of Pinkies after all..... Sgt. Chester C. Stark has been putting on quite a little weight. It must be the home cooking..... Cpl. "Spotty"

(Continued on page 57)



CHESTER CHAFF

U.S.S. *Chester*

By L. R. S.

It has been many a day since the doings of the *Chester* Marines have appeared in these pages. However, we wish all our loyal followers to know that we have not been idle. We still claim the honor of being the most traveled bunch of Leathernecks in Uncle Sam's Service.—(Quincy please note.)

Since our Oriental Cruise of last winter, when we visited Hawaii, Japan, China, the Philippines, Guam, Wake and Midway Islands, we explored Mare Island for three months. After coming out of the Navy Yard there the *Chester* rejoined the fleet and went on Fleet Problem Seventeen. We made Panama on the round and found intense excitement ashore there. But the big adventure was still ahead! We crossed the Equator and became Shellbacks. Crossing the line, the *Chester* with three other cruisers continued southward to Valparaiso, Chile.

One who has visited Chile will never forget it. Not having space enough to go into details, we'll just hit the high spots. The people were friendly, giving us a welcome such as we had not received since Japan. The drinks were good and much tilting of Champagne bottles was noted. The *Senoritas* were all that we had heard of them—beautiful and distant.

Some few of the boys visited Santiago, the National Capital, which is about forty miles inland. In all, we stayed a week in Chile and were all sorry when the time came to leave. After a few days at sea, however, faces brightened and the five thousand miles to Long Beach seemed even farther, before our arrival in the Home Port.

Portland, Oregon, receives a unanimous vote from this crew as being the best liberty port on the west coast. Visiting the "City of Roses" on the summer cruise northward this year, *Chester* Marines were treated to a continuous round of picnics, tours and parties. A remark heard often in the compartment these days is: "It's Portland for me after my four years." The mail clerk is developing stooped-shoulders from carrying all that mail.

Many new faces are appearing at quarters here of late. Within the last six months the old timers have been going fast, being replaced by men from the Base at San Diego. Men who have moved on are: Corporals Hughes, Bates, Robinson and Davis; Privates First Class "Pappy" and Dal Smith, Bob Thrower, Rodrigue, Durham, and Branch. All hands join in a "hello" to Earle Regan, who had an unfortunate accident in the East.

Our new police sergeant is Gunnery Sergeant Freeman, who is fast proving to certain chief petty officers that he is indeed an all-round Marine.

Before signing off we take this opportunity of welcoming aboard the Marines with the Flag of Commander Cruiser Division Six. They are: Cpl. McLaughlin (Shanty of course); Privates First Class Buchanan, Markham, Grafton and Wood; Privates Van Sickle and Williams.

This scribe will endeavor to keep the *Chester* in the news from now on. So stand by, boys, and keep your secrets hidden, for plenty of dirt will be dished out next time.



The U.S.S. *Lexington* wins the Labor Union Baseball Trophy

Hampton is reported as having become engaged in 'Frisco.

Private Ralph Wilhelm Brown and Pfc. Waldeneer Kedwards are still arguing about the election.

LEXINGTON NINE WINS COVETED TROPHY

By Reeves

Captained by our own Corporal "Smoky" Harr, who is not unknown in Marine Corps baseball, the *Lexington* Ship's team defeated the strong "Elbee" team of Long Beach a second time. Although the Long Beach team was bolstered by several professionals from the Western and Pacific Coast Leagues, they were no match for the *Lexington* Minutemen.

As a result of these wins Captain A. W. Fitch, Commanding the USS *Lexington*, presented to the team through Corporal Harr, in the presence of the entire crew of the *Lexington*, the Labor Union Trophy donated by Senator Scott of California.

The *Lex* team is now well underway to win the undisputed, though unofficial, All-Navy Championship for 1935-36, having won the first game in a "two out of three" series with the USS *Dobbins*' strong team. The *Dobbins* is the only ship's team considered as a challenger to this honor.

SARATOGA SCANDAL

Things have been pretty dull since completion of our gunnery exercises during October. Being at anchor no one particularly minds the intensive work preparatory to the visit to 'Frisco and Admiral's Inspection, as there is plenty of opportunity for liberty nights.

Which reminds one that a couple of our non-coms have been staying pretty close to the ship for some time. Perhaps it is only because they wish to save money for a furlough—or something—anyway, little boys shouldn't go around breaking light bulbs. That means you too, Schaefer!

A few of our "short-timers" are reaching the point where they'll soon have to do something about it. Of course, that won't affect Iler; he's just beginning a two-year extension. Bridges and DeVore haven't signed any papers as yet, but they are expected to start asking for them within a few days.

There have been some recent promotions. Edwards is pardonably proud of the Field Cook's chevrons he donned recently—the red stripes on the trousers were a bit confusing at first—and Switzer has been promoted to Assistant Cook. There will be no call for a landing-party to go hungry while two such capable hash-slingers remain in the outfit. A number of men have been issued regular warrants and appointments in lieu of their ship's warrants and appointments previously held.

CHICAGO STOCK QUOTATIONS

USS *Chicago*

By Jack A. Smith

Late October saw the transfer of Corporal W. B. Wallace, Privates First Class F. L. Groshony, F. M. Salyer, John A. Sapp, and J. M. Tate. The privates were Ed Kudlac, W. B. Miller and Dave J. Baker with Dmr. F. W. Sobieraj. The above named men were destined for duty with the Fleet Marine Force at San Diego.

Received aboard are Privates Billnitzer, Boze, Burge, Fender, Harris, Klocksieben, Reifschneider, Kohlin, Phillips, Sobolesky, Taylor, Hilton, Frazier, Poganski, and "Jughead" Smith. The new radio gadget is Pvt. Mundal.

The *Chicago* made a journey up to 'Frisco last month to engage in the festivities of opening that gigantic structure, the San Francisco-Oakland bridge.

We want to know who the blonde is that calls Pfc. "Goatherder" Gray the "gorgeous Texan."

Shepherd Montgomery and Pfc. "Tacoma" Danker have sworn off the fair sex. In contrast, Private "Hambonehead"

THE LEATHERNECK

Epstein grows reluctant to talk about his visit to Chicago when the conversation turns to that subject—wonder if he is more familiar with happenings in Seattle. In the near future all eyes will turn toward the fastnesses of Alabama, Georgia and Arkansas, from which will emerge Whitlock, Winge and Thomas, to rejoin us after thirty days spent in their midst.

Day after day the search for the missing folder of Special Orders for the Guard was carried on, but in vain. After every clue as to its disappearance was run to earth all hope of ever locating it was abandoned. Strange how things will elude a person for such a long while, only to turn up in the most unexpected places. How did that folder ever come to hide in your locker, Gay?

MISSISSIPPI MUSINGS

By B. L. Parham

We've been reading a lot lately. And we're getting to be a pretty well informed person. All of which gives us a feeling of caustic superiority. . . . Now, of course, someone will be nasty and the inference will be that we still have a long way to go. But we stand ready to argue all night in defense of our reputation and dignity. For we've pursued Darwin's "Evolution of Man" and "The Tales of Decameron," and that, we think, is doing mighty good.

But Cpl. Kraynyk informs us that we may not consider him among our friends and customers any longer. Says he, "you're a yellow journalist," which shows that in one way, at least, we're not exactly forging ahead. And we feel pretty lousy thinking about it.

Still we're an optimistic sort. And anyway we're much more at our ease discussing current events. Besides we know any number of excellent people who are our friends.

Sgt. Sphar likes us. In fact he likes just about everyone. He's going on leave shortly and is so excited. . . . The other day he approached us unexpectedly. We were a bit stand-offish at first, for we've been taken several times. But considering everything, we got off pretty light. He wants to borrow our trench coat.

Sgt. Lange, however, does not feel so benevolent toward us. He's going to punch us in the nose the next time anything off-color is said about him. For we're going north soon, among his Kitsap friends.

And that gives us an excuse for telling about our scheduled sojourn in Bremerton. . . . Dec. 1st we weigh anchor for the Puget Sound area. Will be there for three months. Our annual overhaul you know. . . . We'll be missed here. We're missed every time we put to sea for a few days. California is fond of us. But for that matter, so is Bremerton.

But before we leave, we're going to a dance. We haven't been invited yet. And that doesn't mean very much, since we're giving it. . . . The annual *Mississippi* Dance—A grand affair—One that will be appreciated.

We've all been looking over the November issue of *THE LEATHERNECK*. And we're enthusiastic. It's good. Our article and picture hasn't hurt it a bit either. In fact we're sending another photo of our champion gun crew. They're good too.

Naturally everyone has heard of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge. . . . Well, we've been asked to help open it. By the time you read this the event



U.S.S. MISSISSIPPI—GUN CREW NO. 9

The members of this crew wear three "hashmarks" under the original "E" as the result of the remarkable record achieved in the recent SRBP. L. to R. Front row: Pvt. Buschow, Cpl. Cain, Sgt. Kolbert, gun captain, Cpl. Morgan, Pfc. Bowles. L. to R. Back row: Pvt. Barham, Pfc. Johnson, Pvt. Speetzen, Pfc. Leabo, Pvt. Bivins, Pvt. Viissers, Pfc. Gandy

will be past history, but it doesn't matter. . . . The 9th of Nov. we sail north for this celebration, arriving in time for an Armistice Day parade.

Which reminds us that Cpl. Lovett is still showing off—Holecombe the same—That Rynerson, Buschow, Barham, Schmidt, Klucker, Perkins and several others are bucking for Pfc.—And that we, sadly and so finally, are at the end of our rope. . . . See you next month.

ROPE YARN NOTES

U.S.S. Salt Lake City

By H. D. Bassett

After two weeks of morning shooting and building rifle range for Sgt. Regan in the afternoon, the SLC detachment returned to a shipboard existence with a goodly number of high markshooters. If the coming year is as successful in sending details for him to use, Sgt. Regan will have an unsurpassed range out at Wesley Harris.

After wandering into the black occasionally for a score up in the high grade, our Jimmy Rogers departed in search of the wily bucks up along the peninsula, with Lieutenant Guillotte. Maybe it was the new platoon sergeant chevrons blinding him, or perhaps it was the old "buck fever," for our James returned having been no closer to a deer than packing the Lieutenant's out of the woods. Next time he intends to look for really big game, maybe elephants, since it's all the same if you don't get to shoot.

After two and a half years among us, the sane and sober "Swede" finally found that transfer to Puget Sound he'd been looking for. Accompanying him to watch standing at the gate instead of the quarterdeck was our Bostonian "Ski" Kozlowsky. To both we wish a lot of nice duty, and plenty of rain—after the ship leaves. Pvt's Overton and Rogers (exchangeable sergeant of cavalry) replaced the loss.

In lieu of Swede and Ski came the promotion of "mama" Price and Thomas

Patricia Keenan, mama becoming a high private and the Irish sewing a stripe on his panties similar in color to the bald spot on top of his shiny dome. Congratulations to both—cigars expected.

Recent extensions: Rogers to January '38, Owens and Parkman to mid summer. . . . Stockdale threatens to extend. . . . then talks of seeing Emery again in the FMF. . . . Champ Ireland wears a long face every time the mail doesn't bring those air mail letters. . . . Joe Cooney writes every night after taps. . . . isn't love grand? . . . we introduce "papa" Liddell. . . . Griffith is now running an air taxi to Seattle for Sunday school teachers. . . . Dubby Dahlberg is down sickbaying with swollen toeitis. . . . Gibb, O'Neal, Thomas, McElroy, Munger and Friedegg follow the highway to Oregon. . . . Munger took a three day diet. . . . Madame has a new set of rubber furniture in his mouth. . . . Sharp will soon have a new gyp joint in the "B" division compartment. . . . Verdon assists Mack as ship's butchers. . . . Woods has a pants pressing connection near Sixth Avenue way down in Tacoma. . . . Denny Thompson introduced several of the boys to the future Mrs. Verdon. . . . Fairley has a clear field since the *Colorado* sailed south. . . . Davies is wowing the natives way up in New Westminster. . . . Cotton is a Moose recently initiated. . . . Owens wears out the radio tubes playing football. . . . Smashey is reported to have ankled down the aisle. . . . the "Engineers" whaleboat crew contained nine Marines for the last race, and they won easily. . . . seeyalater. . .

THE CHARLESTON CHRONICLE

By Nosey

Here we are again, readers of *THE LEATHERNECK* with more news of the sea-going men of the U.S.S. *Charleston*.

On the 10th of last month we cast off our lines from the pier in the Charleston Navy Yard and once more headed out to sea, this time our destination being Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. On the morning of



Royal Marines from H.M.S. *Apollo* come aboard the U.S.S. *Memphis* to visit their American colleagues

the 14th we tied up to the buoy in the bay. Liberty call sounded at 1:00 o'clock and it was noted that Sergeant M. B. Rogers (our acting 1st Sergeant) was among the first to go over the side. We don't know whether it was the beer, or his many friends at Fish Point which he was so eager to see. He seems to have taken possession of one of the homes here. The other night he was invited to dinner and afterwards he even went so far as to chase the people out of the house so that he could sleep. Here's to you, sergeant! But I might say that the beer is only a minor attraction for him, the main one being swimming. Every Wednesday and Saturday Sergeant Rogers, Privates First Class Mize, Petersen, and myself go over to Fish Point to swim and the water is surely swell. But, Sergeant, let me make a little suggestion: If you will stop hanging your head on the boards over there you will feel much better. Incidentally, I believe Petersen was the cause of that happening once. While I think of it, sergeant, who is the blonde at Charleston that has been moaning and groaning since your departure? Can't you cheer that person up just a little?

Private Cope also seems to be down in the doldrums. Cheer up, Cope, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder for somebody else." Private Dupree (who works in the laundry), has also been dragging his weary bones around with an unusually sour look on his face. What's the matter, Dupe? No reports from the "battle-axe?" Well, maybe better luck next time. In the meantime how's to get hot on the laundry?

Private Dopson is doing a rushing business as ship's barber. Why don't you get a little dog to pick up the pieces of meat Dopson? It would save you a lot of time especially when we are at sea.

Private E. M. Rodgers finished his month in the galley. Didn't you like it, Rodgers, or did you throw too many G.I. cans over the side?

Private Weatherford is our faithful messman this month and is performing his duty in a very commendable way. But, Weatherford, I do wish you would make "Red" Guedon sit on the other end of the table so I wouldn't have to pass his cup so often.

Corporal Hamilton is still our police sergeant, and a very good one at that.

But "Ham" is far too generous. He contributed \$5.00 to someone in Caimanera and then the next morning says he doesn't remember what happened!

Corporal Morris has turned into a regular book-worm. Every day he finds a secluded spot and settles down to some good, hard studying. I wish you would take Petersen aside, Morris, and explain why our tobacco is superior in quality. Pipe smokers like you and I should know.

Mize was quite disgusted the other day when he asked for four beers in Chinese and the Chinaman who was waiting on us brought four bags of peanuts. If a Chinaman can't savvy your "lingo," Mize, then who do you think can?

Private Callham has been devoting most of his leisure to fishing and has been very successful. What happened to the beer the Captain made you take off the pier, Callham? Don't tell us you threw it away!

This game of "knock-knock" is getting on Conway's nerves. He says that he is thinking of playing the one about "Amsterdam." You know, "Amsterdam tired of hearing knock-knock I'm going to —," Why don't you tell them of some of your experiences at Moose Lake, Connie?

The job of pulling targets is rather fascinating to Private Hunt. I believe he gets a kick out of it in waving the red underwear. For the past week the crew has been firing the range and some very good scores have been made. Some of the Marines acted as coaches and deserve credit for their efforts.

As the news is becoming scarce I will sign off. We hope to be with you again in the next LEATHERNECK. So long until then.

MEMPHIS DETACHMENT

By Williams

Stand by, fellers, here come our heaving lines, we the Leathernecks of the USS *Memphis* are about to break into print, after having maintained silence for so d--- long it's really a shame to keep under cover some of the activities of this detachment. The detachment consisting of 77 men is known as the deck division controlling about one-half of the weather deck and also the port side of

the main deck, so you can see that AB papers can easily be procured.

For the past five months we have been making good-will cruises in and around Central America, baseball and basketball teams had plenty of competition, swimming was fine and our new found friends created a memory that will linger in several hearts, that is according to some of the stamps that I have collected.

Not only was the cruise a success in the above matters, but our rifle team did some fine shooting, a record being established on the range at Ilopango, El Salvador, by Pfc. Martin who at 200 meters just poured shot after shot into a 20 centimeter bull's-eye for a perfect score which is the first time this has ever been achieved at the Ilopango range, for which he was commended by the Commander of the Special Service Squadron.

Fishing, a sport requiring a steady arm in these waters, was enjoyed by many, our new detachment commander, Captain Piper, while fishing with rod and reel, hooked a six foot shark and LANDED this scourge of the sea after an hour's battle. 1st-Sgt. Reitmeyer after catching a couple of uncanned sardines removed his eye (the shark's) and has placed or rather preserved it in alcohol, claiming that after the expiration of three months he can, without any feeling of deception sell it for \$20.00, er-er how about that now? Time was taken out for short range battle practice and number one gun of the starboard battery acquired a Navy "E" which was painted on the galley bulkhead. Why? who knows?

The whole battery consisting of four 3 inch 50 cal AA guns fired well but with more of the same tutoring by our division officers, Captain Piper and Lieutenant Butler, you can rest assured that there will be more "E's" next year.

THE INDIANAPOLIS DOPE-BUCKET

By Edward S. Hanlon

Many a moon has passed since THE LEATHERNECK has heard from this gang of Marines. Of course, if a LEATHERNECK reporter could but follow the ship from port to port he would be able to write several very interesting "Truth is Stranger Than Fiction" stories.

The "Mystery Ship," as we are now called, has been covering more territory and hitting more ports than Walter Winchel has keyholes.

Seattle-butt reports from the P.O. head say we are leaving for Buenos Aires, South America, in a few days. Most of us are awaiting the trip with great anticipation, although some of the "Old Salts," namely Carbaugh, Knight, and Keener are very much worried as they are but lowly pollywogs.

Atcheson is slowly getting grey-headed waiting for a sight of San Pedro and that thirty-day furlough transfer.

"Two-Beer" Johnson claims the honor of head "Goat." (Even the sailors of the First and Second Divisions are awed by his presence).

Doctor Stevens wants a transfer to New York. Are you learning to be a dentist, Steve?

Bartlett and Apffel have leased a bench under a bridge in Central Park, N. Y. Tak! Tsk! boys.

Bedtime stories are in line for several weeks, as that "Southern Gentleman" Lea just returned from fifteen days leave in New Orleans. Boy, what a LINE!

THE LEATHERNECK

Trumpeter Allen can't decide which coast he would rather be on.

Willie Williamson, not knowing the difference between RODEO and ROSES returned to the ship with a dozen American Beauties instead of Rodeo tickets.

Will Josephine be waiting for your return to the "Big City," Dillingham? Be careful, Red, or you'll lose your toupe!

Miller still claims to be the "Chicken" of the Detachment. We believe you, "POP."

The temporary attached detail from Washington want to know what a Pollywog is. The Shellbacks are all very willing to demonstrate on a certain day when we cross that certain line. Will First Sergeant Nelson be able to produce his certificate or will he go through the works again? Tech-Sgt. Higuera and Pt-Sgt. Hynes also have worried looks on their faces. I'm sure all this detail will enjoy their short sea trip very much. OH YEAH!

At the Rifle Range at Cape May, N. J., the Detachment came through with flying colors, having attained a 96 per cent qualification score. This Detachment was topped only by the Officers Basic School Group and the Coaches at the Rifle Range.

Recently our Detachment participated in a Navy Day parade at Jamaica, N. Y., and the 50th anniversary celebration of the Statue of Liberty.

Now, with our holiday in New York over, gunnery is the main issue, in which again as in the past we are making good showings.

So, until the next issue, the Marines from the *Indianapolis*, "Proud Queen of the Sea," bid you adieu.

NEW ORLEANS PICAYUNE

By LeRoy Craig

Greetings, Gyrenes et cetera, as it's a brief report coming from the Leather-necks of the *New Orleans*. We are still living among and in the usual Navy Yard life here in Brooklyn. Our compartment being the cross-roads of all lines, air-hose, cables, etc., has the appearance of any "Tarzan" scene of the flickers. Red-lead, air-hammers and paint-scrappers are very much in use at all times. Our change into dry-dock life wasn't so bad as we did not go over the side. Nevertheless we have all messenger and garbage watches well under control.

Transfers from sea-going to landlubber life leaves us short of "old salts" as Sergeant R. E. Holmes, Corporals J. F. Ptaszek, W. S. Pikul, R. Lendon, E. J. Christman, Privates First Class D. L. Carpenter, J. M. Aylesworth, J. A. Segna, W. J. Vitkosky, H. L. Rodden, Trumpeter First Class DeVaughn Pittman and Privates J. D. Sellers, C. H. Bohlmann, and L. F. Scheirer, were transferred to Marine Barracks, Portsmouth, Va. Here's wishing you luck at all points, gang, as we miss you.

New names on the roll include Sergeant L. C. Riddle, he hails from Indianhead, Md., for a tour of sea-duty. Pfc. A. Merrick, "Cook" E. F. Fleckiger, Pvt. M. Bornstein, J. F. Bowen, H. Busk, M. E. Fergot, H. T. Hall, S. F. Hunter, E. A. Jones, M. Kasarda, W. McK. Lay, K. G. McKinney, H. C. Parsley and Trumpeter L. A. Waters are berthed aboard, thus filling all vacancies. New promotions find Privates William Flavious Godwin, R. W. Lamb, A. T. Harris and H. E. Holmes wearing the First Class stripe. Examina-

tions for Corporal ratings will get underway soon. We have some good men for material so we should have some good Non-Coms.

All hands that fired the range at Cape May had a very windy time for shooting as we were down at the time of the hurricane, thirteen men got into the money via the expert and shartshooter route. Eighteen qualified as marksmen and three fell below the 275 mark. We also had one pistol and twelve B.A.R. experts. Quite a few of the usual alibies were used. Especially by men of the 311 and 298 caliber, one lad had trouble because the targets were pulled down too soon, another pot-shooter (one of the high pay grade) couldn't get used to the battle sights. We also had several "Recruits" that fitted the alibi, "Too old to see them." A few muttered something pertaining to rum and too much night life, so all in all we didn't do so bad.

Our First Sergeant Bernard M. Rowold recently signed on the dotted line for another tour "avee" Uncle Sam. He has over seventeen years of service with a good record, is known in many points both here and out there as he is one that is liked by many. It's with a welcome approval that he is to continue his service aboard, because he is "Tops" with this detachment.

Gun drills and exercises are soon to come as we have lots of gunnery to catch up with. The present dope is that we leave the "City" about the first of December getting back to the West Coast before Christmas—So until the next issue, I'll play mouse and scam.

NEW MEXICO SALVOS

U.S.S. *New Mexico*

The month of October has been one of the busiest this Detachment has seen in many a month. I will let this summary of events prove it:

Plenty of drill every afternoon for the Drill Competition for the Vanderbilt Cup which this Detachment won this year. The *California* flag was transferred back to the *California* and no one is sorry for it crowded quarters very much, though some fine boys whom we have learned to like have gone. After a few weeks without a Flag we heard that the *Idaho* Flag ComBatDiv 3 was coming aboard and here it came on the 31st of October, making us once more a Flag Ship of the Third Division. This Flag is small compared to the CinC and ComBatFor. This Flag consists of Major F. E. Pierce and Pfc. Luck, Privates Markel, Hadley, Hanson and Oswald.

Transfers: Sgt. Oscar L. Elkins to Marine Barracks, New York, N. Y., after being shipmates for years it was hard to see him go and all the old timers wish him a happy cruise in N. Y. Six of our Privates have gone to the Coconut Island (Pearl Harbor) being: Bennett, Gaumer, Collord, Spencer, Villines, and Ward. This adventurous gang believe in hitting as many posts as possible in one cruise. Will see some of the gang in China about 38.

Five men have graduated from the Fleet M. G. School held on the USS *Utah*—these are Marshall, Anderson, Goode, Fries, and Rudd. Second Lieutenant J. C. Miller, Jr., attended this class and graduated.

NIGHT BATTLE PRACTICE was fired and results very satisfactory; everything worked fine and the Pointers did some excellent firing. Though all the credit goes to the director crews who have to do all the hard work of finding a target for us to shoot at. Now we have Long Range to get off and we should make a perfect score since we missed only getting one out of the guns last year. A little of that spirit and it will be done.

PROMOTIONS: Pfc. Miele, Anthony J. was promoted to Field Cook and Pvt. Holdridge J. Goode, to Assistant Cook. Now, boys, let's see some better chow since there's money in the racket. Stripes were hard to obtain and Miele was about to buy his on the beach in order to get to wear them when he was going to Long Beach and hit the famous fun center!!!! Congratulations, boys, and we all know you deserve the raise in pay and rank.

Pfc. Frank V. Quillin and George Mason recently returned from a thirty-day leave back in the plains of Oklahoma and Texas. Things looked bright at home and from their stories I judge they had a swell time. Cpl. Wilson at this time is roaming the prairie in Oklahoma on a thirty-day leave.

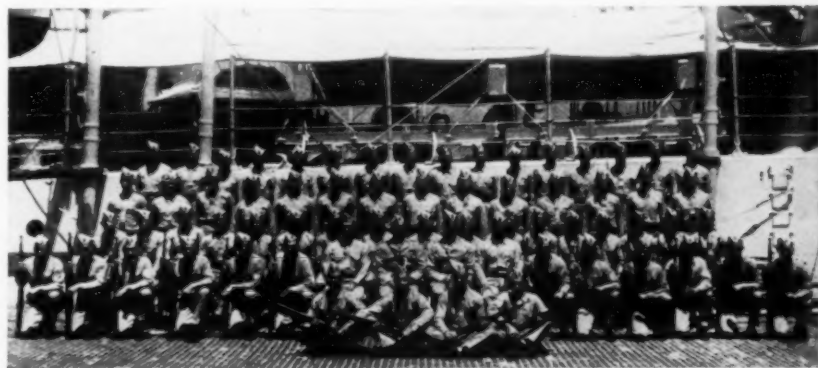
THE KEYSTONE KLARION

By R. M. Hamilton

This is the voice of ye Keystone ship speaking, bringing more news of the doings and ramblings of the fighting seventh.

In the last few months many things of interest have happened; the main thing being the firing of short range. This year, no "E" guns put in their appearance, but on the whole, the scores were enough to give us second place in

(Continued on page 59)



Marines of the U.S.S. *Memphis*, commanded by Capt. E. S. Piper, 2nd Lt. J. A. Butler, 1st Sgt. N. Reitmeyer and Gy-Sgt. J. M. Broderick

West Coast News

FIRST BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES

HEADQUARTERS CO. 1ST BN.,
6TH MARINES, FMF

By R. A. Waage

IN MEMORIAM

PVT. CHARLES E. WYNN, USMC, died 10 October, 1936, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, after a sickness of five weeks. "Chuck," as he was popularly known to his many friends, enlisted on 6 September, 1933, at Macon, Georgia. After completing his recruit training at Parris Island he served the following 26 months with the MD, USS *Lexington*.

He was transferred to the FMF and joined this company on 1 March, 1936, and was assigned for duty in the battalion message center as clerk. This job he performed with an "excellent" mark. He was a graduate of Clarkville, Tenn., High School and was a graduate of Reading Shop Blue Prints of the M.C.I. Just prior to his admission to the hospital he qualified in small arms weapons on the rifle range.

Every Sunday while a patient at the hospital, friends who called were numerous but a daily constant visitor was Mrs. J. L. Underhill, the wife of our Battalion Commander, known throughout the Marine Corps as "Mother" Underhill.

Accompanied by floral wreaths of fresh flowers, the remains were shipped to his bereaved parents at Clarksville, Tenn., accompanied by Pfc. John I. Henderson, a member of his company and Wynn's most intimate friend and companion from "boot camp" days.

VITAL STATISTICS: Born to 1st Sgt. and Mrs. William T. Farley (acting Bn. Sgt. Maj.) a daughter on 14 October, 1936, at the Mercy Hospital, San Diego. Her weight recorded at 5 pounds and 14 ounces and she was named Margaret Grace. Mother, Daughter and FATHER

are doing well, thank you. Congratulations from all hands.

Sgt. Joseph Konopka, a former member of the Hq. "club" who by the way was an 8-month resident at the USNH has at last decided to go to work. His transfer back to the "club" was approved. Welcome home you so 'n so.....!

Cpl. Albert Hillehey "the great Zileh" one of the original Plank owners of this outfit who boasted he'd never be a parade participant was now transferred to the Base Troops for duty as clerk in the PX. He doesn't boast any more, the reason is too obvious.

Merry Christmas! Streamlined Santa Claus, 1936 style minus the beard arrived. Cigar smoking is increasing. The following were promoted to the ranks indicated and don't fail to address them as Corporal G. W. Johnson, Pfc. E. W. Laperriere known as "Frenchy" and G. S. "Burp" Bursell. Sergeant Jim O'Connor edged out two other candidates in the battalion for the coveted stripes.

Cpl. Henry S. Storr to be nearer the main gate moved to Brigade Hq. company while Pvt. John P. Walters took possession of the former's bunk. Other newcomers are Pvts. Roy T. Hill, and Edward J. Orem.

Musketry and combat firing in the "wilds" of California for a period of three weeks is staring us in the face. The entire 1st battalion will go with us. Giving up hope of ever being a real soldier, Pfc. Gennaro (Woppy) Deaiso who is an ace in carpentry has joined the ranks of special duty men again and doing his best at his new position in the message center. Pvt. Robert A. Marvin decided to quit work too, he joined the ranks of the wire clippers. No Shanghai bright lights for Pvt. Edmund Sweeney, he'd rather stay put in sunny California. Rice is the favorite dish for Pvt. Edward H. Taylor so we wish him luck, Asiatic or sane, it doesn't matter.

Pvt. John Hallman, back from furlough needed more time to get in "working" shape, so for a few days he'll try the USNH cure. What are the odds on the next football game? Ask Cpl. Clarence F. Gentileore for latest dope, no charge. All manner of rain prayers were evoked to halt a parade of SS and field equipment. Some one was answered for lo! it rained all day that day, throughout the night and the following day clear into Sunday which wasn't so good. Prepared for the unknown civilian world is Pfc. Virgil L. Abernathy with his W6-LUZ. Good luck and "short-wave" us some time. And so, boys in blue, khaki, greens or just plain dungarees, ends the chronicling of the events of the Intelligentsia.

COMPANY A, 1ST BN.,
6TH MARINES

By Two Bits

Mr. Hugh H. Lindsay was the first white man to land in Shanghai, the year was 1832. History tells us that this happened just 2,345 years after the founding of what is now Shanghai. Since that time many followed the above-named gentleman, answering that mystic oriental call and Shanghai, fifth city of the world, the Paris of the East and New York of the West, tallest buildings outside the Americas, the "longest bar in the world" and etc., etc. Many answered for a look-see but only the following twenty were selected for the adventurous voyage on the USS *Chaumont*: Tech. Sgt. Benjamin K. Rider, Pvts. William C. Addis, Thomas E. and William H. Anderson, Theodore Botsford, Jack R. Coventry, Edgar A. Davidson, Robert N. Gazin, Herbert B. Green, Roland D. Herbert, Nilo G. Hill, Ralph Lopez, James A. McCalpine, Johan A. Munsen, James O'Halloran, Jr., Edward Petro, Stanley R. Wiegell, Donald A. and John W. Woodfin, and Drm. Roy C. Belk. So we say "Bon Voyage and Auf Wiedersehen."

Have Hula Gals lost their charm? A call for volunteers for duty in Honolulu drew a blank. Whatdoyouknowaboutthat?? Congratulations to 1st Sgt. and Mrs. William T. Farley on the occasion of the stork's visit to their home; it's a girl.



Paltoon 19, San Diego. Instructed by Pl.-Sgt. A. B. Hudson, Sgt. A. D. Gehres, Cpl. H. E. Boyd, Cpl. R. O. DeL. Hunt, and Cpl. W. Manson



Demonstration by Machine Gun Platoon, 2d Battalion, 6th Marines, for Reserve Officers, USA, and High School Cadets, San Diego

Sgt. Raymond W. Wilkins and a certain company Staff N.C.O. went all the way to Escondido, California, for the evening meal. That's quite a distance just for a —er meal. Ha!

To "sunny" California (it rained all day) came a number of future Generals all the way from Parris Island and have taken up the places vacated by those gone "Asiatic" as follows: Pvts. James W. Alderman, Michael A. Amoroso, Joseph A. Bastedo, James D. Bedwell, Joseph B. Bikowski, Frank Chliek, Harry Collins, Jr., James A. Gallaher, James C. Parrish, Albert W. Shaft, Peter Rad, Raymond J. Salone, Norman L. Waterman, Paul E. Wilhelm, Michael J. Pesanchick, and Edward J. McCormack.

Pvt. Michael A. Amoroso was a short order cook on the "outside." His dream came true with the appointment as Student Cook in No. 6 beanery. Signs of prosperity: Last month the demand for THE LEATHERNECK at the PX far outnumbered the supply. Subscribe and be sure.

Joined: Cpl. Woodrow W. Baird and Pvt. Rubin Samuels from Mare Island. Pvt. John Ringheim Jr. from MD, USS *Houston*. Plat. Sgt. Cecil C. Agee from the eastern extremity of the base via a 90-day furlough, assigned to the leading platoon, now at La Jolla range firing for rifle qualification.

Promotions: Sgt. Andrew Bertko Jr. to Platoon Sergeant. Pfc. Freeman E. Wilkins to Corporal. Pvts. Canby L. Davidson and Vernon L. Hendley to Privates First Class. Congratulations and thanks for the cigars.

Pvt. Bruce E. Campbell detached for special duty with the base garage. Pvts. Russell G. Mattson and Edward V. Foresman were appointed waiters in the Staff N.C.O. Mess. Watch your waist line. Pvt. Lloyd Jackson daily accompanies the band with a brass trumpet, object—rank of Trumpeter. Go to it, Red, but, practice in quarters is boohow.

Transferred: 2nd Lt. Hollis U. Mustain to the Rifle Range Detachment at La Jolla. Cpl. Edward R. Borwne to S&FMS, Recruit Depot, Post. Pvt. Harvey E. Smith to MD, USS *California*. Pvt. Robert A. Marvin to the "independent" brain trusters at Hq. Co. 1st battalion. Cpl. Raymond W. Mann to the Recruit Depot, Post.

At the Naval Hospital are temporarily (we hope) Pvts. James R. Ferguson,

Kenneth McKenzie, Henry Haase, and Frank Chliek.

Cpl. James A. F. Williams, Pvts. George H. Rose, Lester B. Burkey, Guadalupe Alvarado, and Alex Preston completed their annual target shoot at the range, all qualified. Plat. Sgt. Andrew Bertko Jr. condemned his wrist watch to the G. I. can, the watch was promptly retrieved by Pfc. Canby L. Davidson, for the latter it keeps perfect time. Who's sorry now? Was it because "Jakie" got hurt that Pfc. Willie H. (Windy) Whitten fell out of his bunk one night? Lucky it wasn't the upper berth. The company conducted a successful "treasure hunt" along the bay. The only tools needed were nine compasses.

Marines 20, U.S.C. Spartans 0. Revenge for last year's defeat. Of the five players from A company, Pfc. Vernon L. Hendley was the only one who didn't participate, hope to see him in the next scrap. Pvt. Ross L. Roundtree and Hill were featured in some action photos in the local press. These same players also made the headlines during the Santa Barbara-Marine game when the former were slaughtered to the tune of 33 to 7. The Marines are behind their team, the attendance is large, free street car transportation is provided for all holders of season tickets.

The base was honored by a visit by none other than the Major General Commandant. Prior to his departure, a dress parade, participated by all Marine forces including the FMF aircraft passed in review before our Chief.

Creeping and crawling out in Point Loma sector, the OP was manned by three "observers" and by our Company Commander himself, yet the entire company got passed without a single "creep-crawler" being noticed. The creeping distance was about 250 yards. Pvt. Ralph Lopez just "loves" to crawl with his Auto Rifle. Ask him about the blisters on his "tummy" when you see him. He left these hilly parts for the other side of the world where the highest hill is the North Szechuen Road bridge across the Soochow Creek. What price Rice?

Night patrolling out in the "sticks" was very embarrassing to patrol leader McCalpine whose compass was "obstinate." Where there's a will . . . he proved by the sketched route turned in after the exercises. The company was divided into ten patrols and although it was dark

and the cactus sharp, the work was enjoyed by all. A buffet lunch with hot coffee was provided by the Mess Officer, 2nd Lt. Charles A. Miller, which was served under the Big Dipper after completion of the "mission."

Barracks No. 7 occupants rushed to the windows to see what caused that loud yelling on the .22 caliber range. Evidently some one got shot or? They were disappointed, the "disturbance" was caused by the squad leaders, giving fire orders to their respective squads during the Landscape Target Firing and incidentally preparing their vocal chords for the coming Field Target Firing somewhere out in the local wilderness leased for that purpose. We expect to be gone for a period of about three weeks. For many this will be the first opportunity to participate in this the final phase of musketry training and should be of indispensable value to all of us. We'll be "roughing" it in the prescribed summer service uniform. It may be winter with all its discomforts to most readers but to us it's just plain "rainy season" and sometimes it actually rains.

Just in time to make this issue were Sgt. Walter R. Peterman, Pfc. Glenn W. Robinson, and Joseph S. Nevadal who joined the company from the MD, USS *Pennsylvania*. At last all the comforts of a "stationary" home.

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.

SECOND BATTALION, SIXTH MARINES

By G. H. Balzer

"Many truths are often spoken in jest" is a statement that no one in the Second Battalion can deny. We are in the wilderness! But the voice in it is very weak.

Forerunning "scuttle-butt" gleanings revealed that sometime in October we were due to take actual combat training and firing principles on the field. They usually prove wrong, but not in this case. On October nineteenth we left the Marine Corps Base in San Diego, bound for Camp Kearney Mesa which lies midway between San Diego, and Escondido. Camp McDougal, named after the Commanding General of the Fleet Marine Force, was well established before our arrival, it having been erected by various crews



Platoon 21, San Diego. Instructed by Sgt. A. J. Sealey, Sgt. R. D. Cullem, Cpl. P. S. Krish, and Cpl. W. A. Galbreath

under the Battalion Quartermaster, Lieutenant Fromhold. At first it looked like rain was going to send well laid plans astray because it was raining when we left the Base. Since then the weather has been much better than expected. At this time of the year anything can happen so our fingers are crossed and we earnestly hope that Jupiter Pluvius doesn't take too much on his shoulders and send us running for shelter.

Camp Kearney Mesa is very sparsely populated. And it is well because the citizens hereabouts would have been running for cover at the first cough of a trench mortar. It is said that this area is one of the finest locations for practice in the art of warfare, simply because there are very few trees and it is heavily clumped with shoulder high bushes. The even terrain is surprising and stretches for miles in either direction. The range is butted by low foot hills. It is an excellent location.

We wasted no time. The machine guns opened up on long range at six thousand yards. The rifle companies going through all courses of musketry, and the howitzer platoon firing the gunner's tests. Understand that we were firing live ammunition. Now you can imagine the precautions that were taken to keep the Sick-Bay from being crowded with patients who would have been suffering from "lead poisoning." Every phase had to be carefully studied, every possibility taken into consideration before it was possible to fire a single shot. To date our record is perfect. We can even go to extremes and say that there weren't any "close ones." Which ought to reveal the high intelligence and common sense exercised by all hands. It is something for which the Second Battalion can be proud.

When the U.S.S. *Chaumont* sails from "Frisco" bound for the Asiatics it will have aboard some forty-five Marines who have served time in the Fleet Marine Force and the Second Battalion. We take this opportunity to wish them health and "Bon Voyage." May the Exchange be "six to one."

The different "Top" Sergeants throughout the Battalion are "cussin." Last minute transfers in and out have upset Tri-monthly reports and rosters of the commissioned and enlisted personnel. You can be sure it is circumstances alone, because previous demonstrations have proved their efficiency.

The newest promotion list and those individuals fortunate enough to have advanced in rank, Corporal Wood of Company F promoted to sergeant. To Corporal from private first class Blaylock of Company E, Floyd of Company H and Minkler of Company F. To private first class, Muckelroy of Company H, Smith of Headquarters, Pritchard of Company G and Steeves and Martin of Company E. Congratulations, gentlemen!

Special commendation is due to Captain McQuillan, Corporal "Joey" Montwill and his wire section of Headquarters for the excellent lighting system installed here at camp. With the days so short it is a great aid when one is trying to eat his "chow." Also to Corporal Smith, Privates Baker and Reilly for the service on the generating plant. They have never missed. BUT, the people who appreciate this service most are those early risers, the cooks. Quite a difference between a good seventy-five watt bulb and a lantern! Am I right, Mess Sergeant "Masked Marvel" Nisson?

THE LITTLE THINGS IN LIFE:

Noonan, you can have Minnesota and Ohio State, they bite the dust!

To be or not to be is McDonough's greatest troubles!

Reilly says! "Well, if that's the way she feels!"

"I say, Monty, old man, 'ow is 'elen?"

So endeth the tenth installment to THE LEATHERNECK and we will, we hope, be seeing you next month.

BATTERY, ONE ROUND

The Battery (what Battery? asks Ye Ed) has returned from annual service practice at Camp Kearney. Some reached the top and some found themselves be-

hind the eight ball, but all in all everyone did his job and came home happy.

"Smokey Joe" Moore and his "volunteer" fire fighters are to be commended for their labors performed during the service practice.

"Yes, gunny, I'll take the fire detail."

Gy-Sgt. Hensley wins the hand painted bee hive for getting the honey while the bees were asleep, with the help of Al Wunderly, the Instrument Sergeant, and Sergeant Buster. Captain Ferguson was also initiated into the Royal Order of Bee Hunters.

We take our salty hats off to Gunners "Stew" Herbert and Liberatore the "Wop Flash" who with good eyes, and, piloted by Sergeant Smokey Moore, won 1st prize money put up by the officers of the battalion. We salute the second section and extend our sympathy to our rival (second place) Battery E. Ryckman and his "brown cap" proved a jinx to the Marine football team, so, he now goes bare headed and we mean just that. "Baldy" Ryckman, our master gunnery sergeant, happens to use his pate for our "whiz" backfield.

Blumer—wrestler de luxe—super-man—makes walking sticks for the collection of Buzz Jones, the cripples' home, and hard luck football players.

"Ink Spot" Canale was heartsick by being replaced by the hard hitting "Diz" Binder on "Tiny" Cummings' fighting footballers. Tiny says Battery D will have a junior team for the coach next season. Good work "Spurge." It must be so if you say so.

Corporal Jack Frost has finally met his match in the person of Sergeant "Mac" Floyd, lately of Peking. When Sergeant Floyd winds up and starts telling the boys—Jack just listens. Too bad, Jack, it looks like you've "jumped your bracket" again.

Corporal "Deacon" Crawford, our dashing battery clerk, has just returned from a thirty-days' visit in Louisiana. He says that there is nothing like the sunny south. Of course we know he means San Diego, the city by the sea.

THE LEATHERNECK

So, after all that has been said and what has gone by, it's just one happy family.

SALVOS FROM BATTERY E, 2ND BN. 10TH MARINES

By The Count

Well, we're back with a roar, after our silence last month. Things and events seem hazy after the whirlwind fashion they were happening. Our new Bn. Commander is Lt. Col. L. L. Leech. Major W. H. Harrison is our Bn. Exec. Our battery roster includes, our Battery commander Capt. J. H. Stillman, 1st Lieut. D. M. Weller is the executive officer, Lieuts. Jorgensen and Tabor, and ChM-Gun. Jensen. Capt. G. H. Potter has left us for duty at Brigade Hdqtrs. Sgt. "Chick" Bryan has left us for greener pastures, somewhere near Frisco, he'll hold down that swivel chair at the recruiting station. Not to be outdone Cpl. W. T. Bedwell is taking his belated cruise aboard one of Uncle Sam's yachts. "Oh for the life of a sailor," don't snicker, we're serious. Cowboy, Al Beckman is back from furlough in "Montannnnnnna." He says there's nothing like the wild open spaces, unless it's Camp Kearney. Cannoneers Pruden, James, and Eckern are enjoying their vacations in various parts of the U. S. Back to our fold we have Nelson, who had an extended sojourn at the Navy Hospital during the last three months. Our pinch hitting 1st Sgt., in the person of Cpl. D. H. Baker, says, that the burdens of an understudy are great, climax, a furlough to recuperate. It looks like our financial troubles are over. Pvt. Runner, and our blond easanova, Pvt. Carpenter have finally evolved a sure way to win on the horses. "Don't bet on them," this is the conclusion they arrived at after weeks of all sorts of figures and higher mathematics.

Hark, ye unbelievers. "Romance and adventure are not dead, for both of these illusive myths, have been found by our romantic dons, Pvt. Powell and Pfc. Love, and they didn't have to go beyond the border either. Their popularity must be great when even judges fall victims to their mystic powers. Fire Chief Oss

our demure light-weight, is still looking for some of Cpl. Barton's stray shells which were supposed to be fired at 600 yds. range, during our artillery practice at Camp Kearney, but, were lost somewhere in the next country. "Cash Snozzola" LeNoir's remarks concerning Cpl. Barton would even make a debutante blush. Extra, police Sgt. none other than "Wop" Mercurio is pinch hitting as chief of section and copped the prize money for the best exhibition of shooting, not bad for a floor waxer, and is the third section proud of him, it is rumored his boys are going to, buy him a new deck polisher, just to show their appreciation. Our week's stay at Camp Kearney was just what our outdoor enthusiasts could wish for, although, "Speedy" Allen, the pride of the fourth and all Pennsylvania, said it could have been more pleasant, except for the fact that the plans for our camp excluded a sprinkling system with which the dust could have been coped with. However, "Speedy" insists that aiming stakes are a nuisance and should be obliterated. Speaking of Frank Buck and wild animals in general, it looked and sounded as if one of his most ferocious beasts had broken loose in the canyon beyond our camp, a little investigation brought out an outstanding fact. It wasn't a wild animal at all, just our own Tarzan, Sgt. Bailey practicing his call of the wild. Bailey still insists he was just crooning a love song. We must fling a compliment or two even if it hurts. ChM-Gun. Jensen, our mess officer, and his able galley force sure did put out the chow. The best we've had in several years. It looks like lady luck struck in our midst for the following cannonceers went up a grade in rank, Sgt. J. Kirby, Cpl. S. T. Jason, Pfc. M. D. Hill, Privts. Ekern, Weldon, Pruden, and Ficken. There should be some smokes floating around. Sgts. Tinar and O. B. Wells joined our happy family. The latter coming from Peking, China, was met by a distinguished group of local Chinese. He's got what it takes, especially amongst our Chinese brethren, hope no chits follow him. Amen. Our top kick Lee Moberly says to hurry up with this article so I'll have to say adieu for the Battery to our friends wherever they are. We will continue our chat next month.

BATTERY F, 2ND MARINE ANTIAIRCRAFT BATTALION

It has been quite some time since we have appeared in print, and we want to be among the first to welcome our old friends to the 2nd Brigade, the "Great Guns," or Battery G, as they are officially known. Can remember way back two years ago when we were Battery B and they were Battery A of the 10th Marines. Seems like old times to see the 155's out on the Parade Ground, and all the visitors wanting to know if they were fired from the traveling position, and how far they roll afterwards.

During the recent Navy Day exhibition we had our guns set up for the benefit of the visitors at the Base. They were quite the center of attraction as it was the first real opportunity that the West Coast people had to see them since our arrival from Quantico. Noncommissioned officers were on hand to answer questions and to explain the functioning.

We are to be congratulated on the number of promotions that we have had. Platoon Sergeant McKinley, Corporal Loring, Simosko, Smith, Coleman, McMillan, Gilbert and Cummings, and Privates First Class Hedley, Clunn, McLeaf, Blue and West are sporting their new chevrons.

Privates Autry, Skoedopole, Smith and Woy rejoined this organization from Battery G after its arrival from the East. They had been temporarily attached there after attending the Optical School at the Navy Yard Washington.

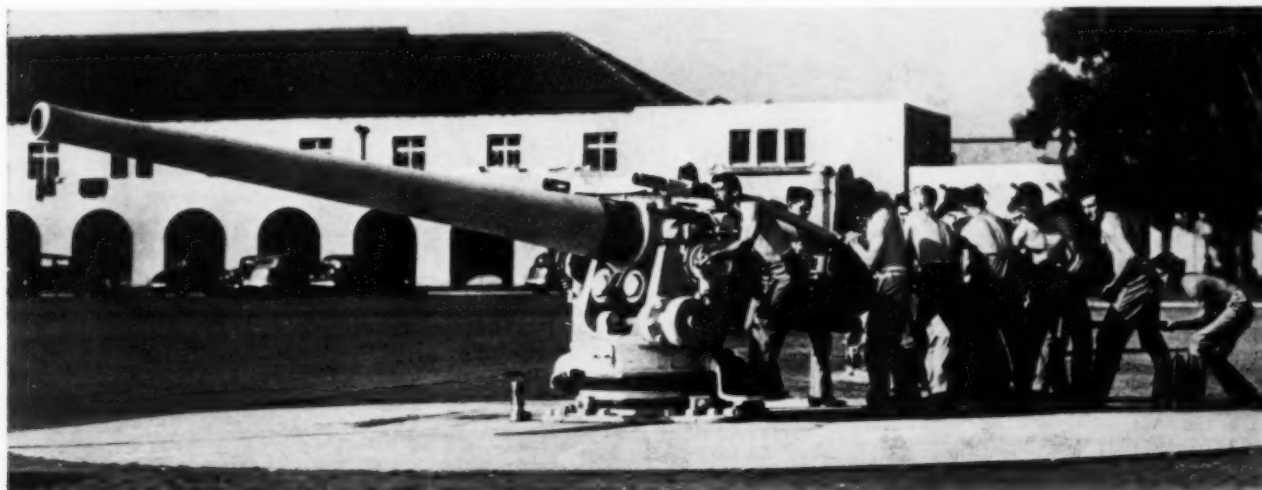
2ND CHEMICAL COMPANY 2ND MARINE BRIGADE

The old gas house gang has been stepping high wide and handsome this month and collected a few ratings. Two sergeants, Alsop and Wages; two corporals, Collins and Parker; two privates first class, Bradley and Fox; and one assistant-cook, Weidt.

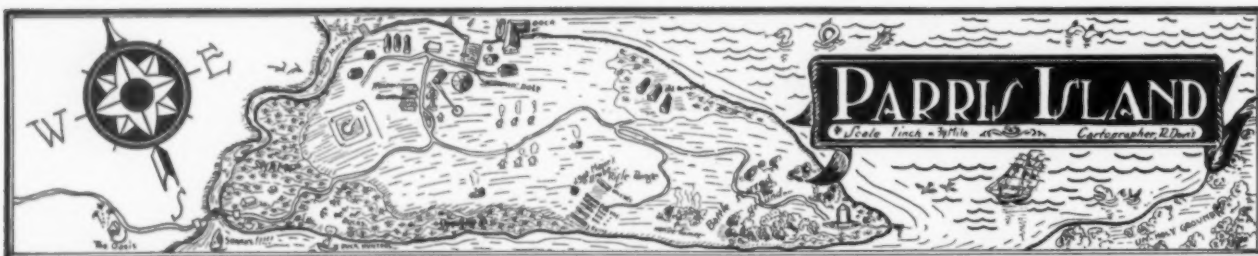
Our new miniature range is completed now and from advance indications should receive plenty of attention from visitors, and I'm sure it will get plenty from the company.

We have seven new members who joined our great fraternity recently: privates C. A. Hanzel and L. D. Mitchell from the USS *California*; and G. M. Bea-

(Continued on page 54)



Training on the big ones at the Sea School, M.C.B., San Diego



WITH an attendance of approximately three hundred members and guests, the Non-Commissioned and Petty Officers' Club held its annual Masquerade Dance on the night of October 31st. The affair was handled by Master Technical Sergeant Joseph Steinsdoerffer as Master of Ceremonies.

During the progress of the Grand March led by Brigadier-General James T. Buttrick, Commanding General, and Mrs. Guy Tabor, the judges selected the winners of prizes offered to the most appropriately costumed lady and gentleman, also to the most comical appearing couple. First prize for the most appropriately costumed lady was awarded to Miss Eleanor Chadwick. Corporal Munford K. Peyton, masked as "Colonel Hallowe'en," walked away with the first prize for gentlemen. Coming from a family of many Kentucky Colonels, Peyton was able to pass well as a true Gentleman of the Bluegrass, suh. The prizes for the most comical appearing couple were awarded to Corporal Atwill and Mrs. John Nagazyna.

The Club continues to function well. Dances are held every Saturday night that an orchestra is available. Card tournaments are held twice each week, cash prizes being awarded to the highest and next highest scorers. Sergeant Lawrence Frueci who has been the Sales Room Steward, has been shifted to the Main Sales Room of the Post Exchange. "Mack" McDavitt has relieved Frueci as Club Steward.

Gunnery Sergeant Angelo J. LoGuidice has a new automobile and a new heir.

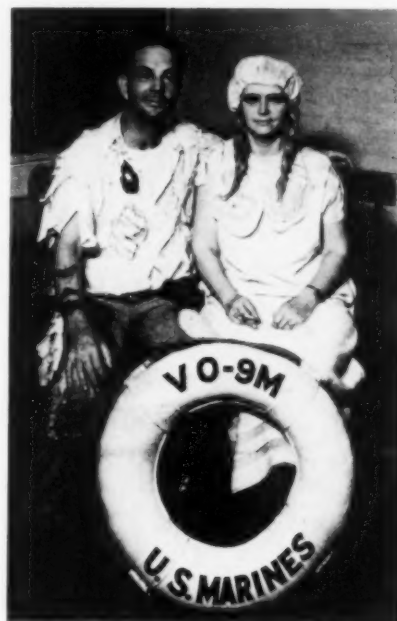
The car is a Terraplane, and the heir is an eight-pound, eight and a half ounce son. When asked about his son, "Low Duce" never fails to mention that half ounce. By the way, were you ever on the island of Stromboli, LoGuidice? I believe I have heard that you were the first Marine to land on that island—since 1903.

We had a visit for Colonel Calvin Matthews, U.S.M.C., and an inspection party from the Office of the Adjutant and Inspector. The party came down for the semi-annual audit of accounts. None of our accountants are in the brig, so it can be supposed that everything was in order.

First Sergeant Alban H. Uhlman was transferred from the Recruit Depot to Headquarters, Southern Reserve Area, New Orleans, La. We have received one letter from the Top. He likes his new job. Having served fourteen of his nineteen years on board ship and on foreign soil, Top should enjoy his duties among civilians—we hope so.

Although I have not received my cigar or drink, I know that Platoon Sergeant Albert Gordon has been promoted to First Sergeant. Sergeants Joe Pifel and John "Slug" Slusser, the bronzed Greek Gods of the Recruit Depot, are now Platoon Sergeants.

Several of this year's Marine Corps Rifle and Pistol Team men are back with us again. Included are Master Gunnery Sergeant Henry Bailey, Gunnery Sergeant James R. Tucker, Sergeants Broox E. Clements, Raymond D. Chaney and Gregory J. Weissenberger. Corporal Weissen-



Prize winners at the Shipwreck Party

berger returned to the post on October 13th and found the Sergeant chevrons waiting for him—to the victor belong the spoils.

A visitor at the post in early November was Captain Charles D. Baylis, U.S.M.C., retired. Captain Baylis has been retired since 1932, is living in Los Angeles. The Skipper was a well known Marine Corps athlete in his younger days, having managed many Marine Athletic teams in days of yore. During his tour of duty here in 1924-1925-1926, this post was well represented in Southern sport circles. We had football, baseball and basketball teams that met and defeated the best in the Southeast.

A troop train carrying 173 Marines, 2 Marine Officers and one Navy Enlisted Man left Port Royal on October 12th bound for San Diego. First Lieutenant Granville K. Frisbie was in command of the train. This was the largest movement of troops from Parris Island to the West Coast for several years. Among the old timers who composed the outfit were Sergeant Major William H. Woods, First Sergeant Lucien Hudson, Gunnery Sergeant Albert Bredehoff and John Hamas, Platoon Sergeant James E. Garis, Supply Sergeant Ben Winans, Staff Sergeants Nicolo Lopardo, John Kubit and Orbet "Pop" Fowler, Sergeants Frank French and John H. Purtee and Corporals Lawrence Betts, Marvin Fineberg and

(Continued on page 55)



A prelude to the Shipwreck Dance



PLATOON NO. 19, PARRIS ISLAND, S. C.

Instructed by Gy-Sgt. LoGiudice and Cpl. Bishop. *Tow row:* Pvs. Mangrum, Schommer, Knight, Culbert, Ryan, Verkest, McDonald, Allen, Rosiak, Davis, Koch, Turnbull, Marcum, Van Blair. *2nd row:* Pugh, Mason, Thompson, Hamilton, Peterson, Rhodes, Heon, Cruzen, Cursey, Miles, Grimes, Spillers, Matthews. *3rd row:* Hayes, Jersevic, Taylor, Mainatis, Morris, Stanaland, Zanat, Moore, Sawyer, Dawson, Carillo, Lane, Melgard, Reed. *4th row:* Quesenberry, McMinn, McCay, Hinkle, Pirog, Foster, Cpl. Bishop, Gy-Sgt. LoGiudice. *Pvs. Ferdon, Varney, Meade, Silny, Jacobs, Foytho. Bottom row:* Kleszymak, Harwell, Hickman, Ribar, Vaught, Brown, Bennett and Holbrook

TROPICAL TOPICS

WITH THE GUAM MARINES

By Hubert C. Graves

With the weekly arrival of the Clipper ships Guam ceases to be the isolated island it was. Today we have nine newspaper men with us, who after a very short and snappy visit overnight shoved off for Manila via plane. They got about a third of the way to Manila when Old Man Typhoon decided that they had not seen enough of Guam, so back they came to this Paradise of the Pacific. The way Jupe Pluvius is performing at present they may as well join the Marines and stay in Guam, for it does not look as though there is much chance of their leaving for Manila in the near future.

There is no doubt in the mind of anyone who has ever been to Guam and visited the Marine Barracks at Sumay,

that the barracks and grounds are not one of the beauty spots of the world. Situated on a bluff overlooking the broad Pacific, with countless thousands of coconut trees and tropical vegetation, it is really a sight that overwhelms one. It probably overwhelmed the Marines before us who had to perform all the reforestation, and on top of that build a rifle range. If you have ever tried to hack your way through a mangrove swamp on the little isle of Culebra, P. R., you will get what I am driving at, for such is the terrain of Guam.

The following promotions were effected during the month of October: Sgt. Thomas J. Neville to platoon sergeant, Pfc. Joel K. Cooper to corporal, and Privates James O. Allen, Daniel L. Brooks, Ralph W. Cherry and Raymond C. Coleman to privates first class.

Thanks to our Quartermaster, Captain Monitor Watchman, and some good work on the part of Pvt. Eickelberry the post plumber, we now have hot water showers in Guam, which is really a luxury for Marines on tropical duty.

Most of the Marines in Guam are golf nuts—you just can't help it when you live, eat and sleep in the center of a golf course. Q.M. Sgt. Jones, 1st-Sgt. Booker, Sgt. Goree, Cpl. Mueller and Pfc. Henery are just a few who don't feel exactly right unless they get in their 18 holes each day.

Any Marine who has ever served in Guam remembers "Teddy" the mascot. He is still alive, but is so old that I can't say he does much running around. As usual with Marines we have adopted another pooch by the name of "Whiskey" and when "Teddy" passes on to dog heaven "Whiskey" will be well qualified to take his place.

Cpl. Frank Covell and Pvt. Rudolph Fimmel are on a regular health trip of the USS *Gold Star*. The writer, Pfc. John Flattery, Pvt. E. D. Smith, and numerous others are looking forward to the arrival

of the *Chaumont* next month which we hope will take us to China.

Well, another Clipper ship has just sailed in with the following notables:

Senator and Mrs. W. G. McAdoo

Mr. and Mrs. Juan Trippe, President, PAA.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Whitney, Chairman, Board of Directors, PAA.

Mr. C. B. Grosvenor, Mr. E. O. McDonnell, Directors.

Mr. Robert Lord, Secretary to Mr. Trippe.

Mr. Amon G. Carter, Fort Worth (Texas) Publisher.

Mr. Ray A. Howard, Scripps Howard Publishing Co., New York *World-Telegram*.

Mr. Paul Patterson, Baltimore *Sun*.

Mr. E. R. Swasey, Vice President, American Weekly Publishing Co.

Mr. Thos. Beck, President, Crowell Publishing Co.

Mr. J. G. Stahlman, Publisher, Nashville, Tenn.

Gee, I bet Will Rogers is looking down from above and wishing he could have made the trip—we Marines here in Guam wish it too, for a lot of us will never forget the way he entertained us in Peiping when he visited us there in 1932.

When you get weary of navy yards in the States come on out and stay in Guam for a year or so. We will guarantee that you will not regret your decision, that is if you like peace and quiet after the every day hurly burly of Stateside life. Will have some pictures of Guam activities for the next issue—until then Adios.

VO SQUADRON 9M

St. Thomas, Virgin Islands
By E. R. S.

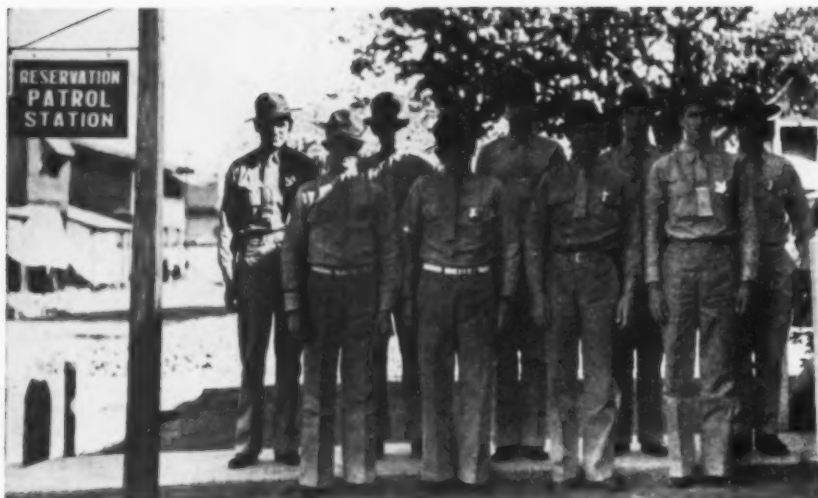
After a thirty day furlough in the states ye scribe has returned to St. Thomas. It feels good to be back in the tropics again 'cause the cold weather is just beginning back in the good old U. S. A.; but I think I prefer spending the winter months in St. Thomas.

The Squadron Athletic Officer, Captain Dickey, has been busy organizing teams



OLONGAPO MARINES

Capt. J. W. Lasko, Major G. M. Sturgis, and 1st Lt. C. W. Johnson



MARINE PATROL FORCE, OLONGAPO, P. I.

Front Row: Pvt. C. L. Gould, Pvt. J. T. Reynolds, Pfc. A. B. Lamar, and Pvt. D. O. Latham. Rear Row: Pvt. A. L. Jordan, Sgt. G. C. Parrett, Pvt. T. E. Smalley, Pvt. J. O. Breakfield, and Pvt. M. J. Boss

for bowling, outdoor baseball, small bore rifle team, tennis tournament. The bowling tournament is just about finished at this writing; the team standings to date are:

Team	Total Games	Pins Won	Lost
HURRICANES (QM-Sgt. Hale, capt.)	9266	10	2
TYPHOONS (SupSgt. Parsons, capt.)	9121	8	4
GALES (Sgt. Hogue, capt.)	8881	5	7
BLIZZARDS (PhM3el Pad-dock, capt.)	8438	6	6
TORNADOES (Mess-Sgt. Baldassare, capt.)	8278	3	9
CYCLONES (Tech-Sgt. Masters, capt.)	6425	3	6
ZEPHYRS (Tech-Sgt. Eakes, capt.)	6397	3	6

The Squadron small bore rifle team which was chosen by competitive firing and elimination has won their two matches with the U. S. Coast Guard Marine team. Private Roberts leads the Marine team for high score, the results of the first and second match are as follows:

	1st Match	2nd Match
ROBERTS	462	479
TOWLES	452	474
BRACCI	436	469
JOHNSON	458	467
GRABENSTEIN	450	460
VARNUM	445
	2703	2349

	1st Match	2nd Match
BARTLEY	462	469
MARSHALL	452	476
MARSEY	451
ROBERTS	448	464
BARCROFT	455
CHAINSKY	427
BENTZ	418	452
	2658	2316

These matches were close and interesting, all firing in the matches was slow fire and from the prone position.

Teams have been organized for an outdoor baseball tournament and the schedule runs up into the middle part of January. The first of these matches was

played on the 29th of October between the clerical staff and the VO-9M officers. It was a close game with the officers winning by the score of 11-10. It was necessary to play three extra innings because of the officers scoring sufficient runs in the 7th inning to tie up the game, and no runs were made in the 8th or 9th innings. Captains McCaul and Diekey were the star players for the officers, while Landis and Hare led the clerical staff. These games should prove very interesting.

The Commanding Officer, Lt-Col. James T. Moore, departed for the United States via the S.S. *Barbara* on the 17th of October; he is taking a sixty day leave and it is expected that he will be at Headquarters Marine Corps and the Navy Department to take up business about the aviation facilities of St. Thomas. Tech-Sgt. Fogerty was discharged on the 27 of Sept. and reenlisted the following day. He left on a ninety day reenlistment furlough on the SS *Cherokee* on the 10th of October. Better be careful, Fogerty, while on leave and be sure to come back alone. It is rumored that he intends to be married, but John denied this rumor.

On the 17th of October the following promotions were made: Cpl. H. H. Anglin to Sgt.; Pfc. A. P. Smith to Cpl.; Pfc. E. R. Snyder to Cpl.; Pvt. L. B. Bera to

Pfc., and Pvt. S. J. Hough to Pfc. The promotions were made from the standings that these men made in the examinations taken in August. The writer wishes to congratulate the above men.

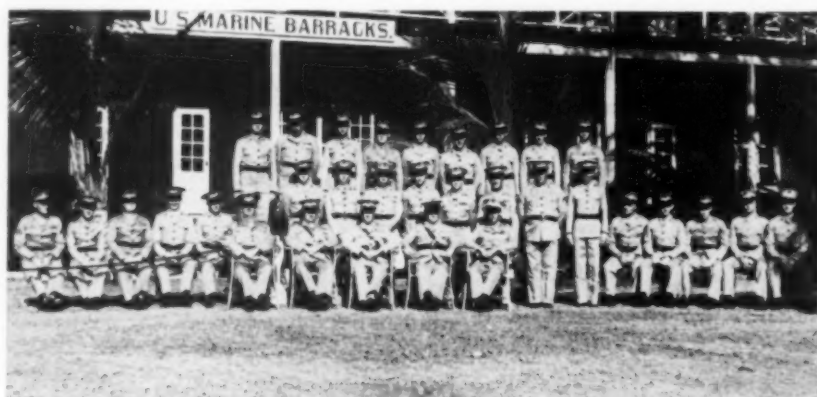
Several new men have joined the squadron in the past two months, as follows: Pvt. Thomas Kirrane from MB, NYd, New York, for duty as motion picture operator; Dmr.1stcl. Leo D. Fenton, from MB, Washington, D. C.; and Private Robert H. Fore from Hq. Sq. 1M, Quantico, Virginia, for duty as radio operator. Two men have been transferred during the month, Sgt. Phillip R. Hembree to Aircraft One and Private George H. Irwin to the United States for a dependency discharge. Pvt. Irwin is making the trip north on the U. S. Coast Guard *Unalga* leaving San Juan, P. R., on 1 Nov., 1936, for Baltimore, Md.

Navy Day was celebrated by the squadron having the aircraft open for inspection by the natives of St. Thomas. The invitations was made public but due to the bad weather and rain there was only one visitor to the field. Lt. T. H. Hayes, (MC) USN., gave an address to the High School students, explaining the significance of "Our Navy." The High School's Navy Day program included selections by the school band, recitations and songs by the students, all of which was very interesting to the Marine and Navy visitors of the squadron.

The squadron celebrated Hallowe'en by having a "Shipwreck" dance in the mess hall. The participants came in costumes that they would have on when in a shipwreck. Some of them were very original. Prizes awarded to the best costumes were given to MT-Sgt. Tobin and Mrs. I. V. Masters, wife of Tech-Sgt. Masters, for having the most original. Honorable mention is given by the writer to Stf-Sgt. and Mrs. Lilly, Stf-Sgt. and Mrs. Cod-dington, Pfc. Varnum and many of the visitors had very clever costumes also. The dance was considered the best that the squadron has had since being stationed here.

When a man bites a dog that's news, is it not? Well a certain Tech-Sgt. of VO-9M was seen attempting this same thing one evening when returning to the barracks from liberty. It seems that a small poodle dog didn't quite like his intrusion and ran out to show him so, but in turn the sergeant attempted to bite the dog, the little dog was scared to death.

Several of the fellows who had pretty good records for being "Up the Pole" seemed to have slipped recently and slid down with a bang.



Marine Detachment, Naval Station, Olongapo, P. I.

Tech. Sgt. Bealer has taken the lead in the fishing contest with a 21½ pound amberjack catch on the 24th of October. Mess Sgt. Baldassare it seems caught the twin to it the same date, his catch weighing 20½ pounds. The winner of this contest will receive a handsome and sturdy fishing reel that is on display at the Post Exchange.

It is rumored that the Service Club is going to move the location of their business to the "Jungle." The place is much larger and thus will accommodate all visiting ships. That has been quite a problem in the past.

A certain Corporal was out Xmas shopping the other night and it seems that he was talked into buying a doll for the one and only girl friend back in Baltimore. Not mentioning any names or anything but I believe that he is the paymaster's clerk.

After several attempts of getting Sandy to do a month of mess duty it seems that he has been finally roped for the month of November, but then I guess he can take it, especially after a thirty day furlough which he spent in New York City.

The bowling matches held during the past month had several interested spectators each evening, they can brag that they never missed a game, most of them had their husbands on the teams so you can see their interest. They were the following: Mrs. Hale, Lilly, Masters, Hogue, Marsey, and Henson, these matches were interesting throughout, so proved a pleasant pastime for the spectators.

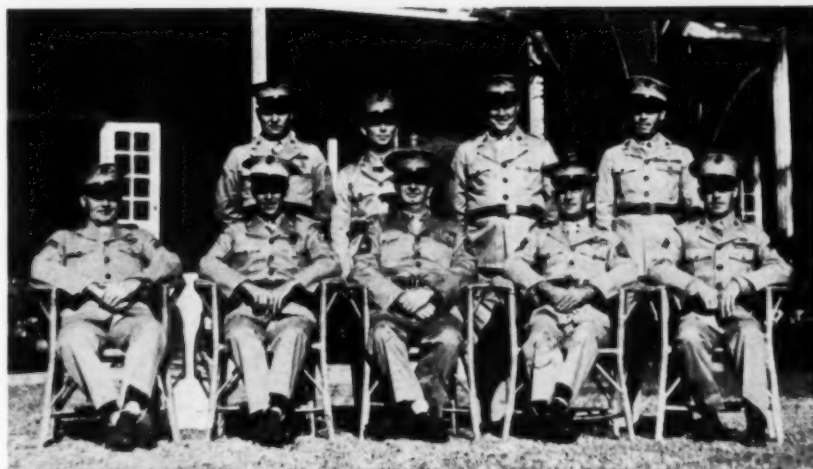
On the 31st of October the Polish Government training ship for its merchant marine *Dar Pomorza* came into St. Thomas for a three-day visit. Several of the VO-9M Marines being of Polish descendants could easily converse with them, others had a hard time making themselves understood.

This being the Xmas issue of THE LEATHERNECK the writer takes this opportunity to extend to the members of this squadron a very Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

PEARL HARBOR

Lt. Col. R. W. Peard has been given, justly, much credit by the Island's newspapers for building up a strong team for the Marines this year. Col. Peard made it possible to have a team (the first in ten years) and he has given it every possible support since it was formed. The appointment of Capt. R. W. Griffin as coach and Cpl. Jean H. Neil as assistant coach has proved a wise choice.

Here is a quotation taken from the Schofield (Army) section of the "Honolulu Advertiser" the first part of the season, "It seems the Marines know that one of our clubs has a bye each weekend (we have nine clubs and only four games each week) and would like to fill in that vacant space. They say that they only have 300 men to draw upon so their club cannot offer much in the way of competition but they would provide a workout in the off week. Well, that's what they say but you know those Marines, the big kidders." K. S. Vandergrift, who wrote the article, must have done some star reading for here are the headlines of the articles for the three following weeks: "Marines Trim Staff, 28 to 18" "Wolfhounds Outscored by Leathernecks—Marine Eleven Wallops 27th Infantry—



MARINE DETACHMENT, NAVAL STATION, OLONGAPO, P. I.

Front Row: Sgt. Rober, QM.Sgt. Wright, Sgt.-Major Conn, Gy-Sgt. Stafford, and Sgt. Auberle. Rear Row: Cpl. Sergeant, Cpl. Holton, Cpl. O'Shea and Cpl. Goodwin

Score is 19 to 7" "Marines Whip Beavers, 19-6."

"Cheesey" Neil was the outstanding player of the games. Rucker, Rawls, Gabriel, and McQuilkin also did some brilliant work on the field. Although usually lighter than their opponents, Johnson, Whiteside, Caputo, Lohff, and Jorgenson, have been doing excellent work on the line. Curtis, Rothfuss, Stuhlsatz, Ilecki, in fact every one of the twenty-five men composing the squad, has given a credible account of himself.

Lohff, Whiteside, Donnelly, and Caputo, have been forced out of the game for the rest of the season due to minor injuries. "Cheesey" Neil has been sent to the hospital suffering from an old football injury. The loss of these men will be keenly felt when the game with the Navy rolls around on the 14th of November, however, the Marines are planning on a victory. It will be THE game of the season.

The interest in bowling has been greatly increased since the Inter-company League started on Monday, 26 October. The league was opened with Company "A" playing Company "B." The match consisted of three games, one point for each game won, and one point for total pin fall. Company "B" won two games and total pin fall which won the match two to one. More games will be played by league teams during the coming month.

The Post Bowling Team is really knocking them all over this year. It has won the first half of the Navy-Sector Bowling Tournament by winning 17 out of 18 games played. The second half is now under way and the Post Team has won 5 out of 6 games played. If this keeps up it sure looks as though Pearl Harbor will take the Championship Cup this year. The team has a 2650 three game average so far this season. Sergeant Major Clayton, the team captain, has the high single in the league with a score of 246.

The Post Team is also entered in the Schofield All-Service League which began on the 15th of October. The Marines won two out of three games and total pin fall by rolling a game of 2761. High single game was 999. Sergeant Yingling has the high single so far in the Schofield League with a score of 259. The team consists of: Clayton, Gayer, Yingling,

Balra, Casanova, and Lowrance. Lowrance is a new man on the team and is doing well. Much is expected of him when one of the old players, Casanova, has been transferred to the Mainland. Casanova has been with the team for two years and has done some splendid bowling. We hate to lose him but wish him luck at his next station.

Next to the subject of football and bowling the thing most frequently mentioned in the barracks these days is the next home going detail. When the USS *Wright* leaves Pearl Harbor on the 13th of November she will carry thirteen Marines from this post, including a number of our "high priced help." QM Sgt. Clayton heads the list. 1st Sgt. F. M. "Buck" Bissinger, who has been first sergeant of Company "A" for two years, and a Kamaiina, 1st Sgt. Joe A. English, who acted as yard postmaster during most of his tour, are on the detail. Then there is Sgt. Hubert F. Billingsley who has been NCO in charge of the yard patrol and Chief Cook G. M. Anderson. Cpl. Casanova, who has been known as "Casanova the Great" because of his athletic ability, hopes to reach the mainland soon enough to take an authorized furlough before he is paid off. Pfc. Boardman, Pfc. R. A. Wells (bandsman) Pfc. L. C. Handley, and Pfts. M. Byrne, S. Corley, H. H. Weidman, and J. E. Snodgrass, conclude the list. The USS *Wright* will make a three-day stop in Hilo before returning to the mainland so the trip should be most pleasant.

Sgt. Plummer King has charge of the Main Gate detachment while 1st Sgt. Paul Glover makes another trip to French Frigate Shoals with personnel of the Fleet Air Base. If Paul has as many stories to tell when he returns this time as he did the last, the barracks should not lack for entertainment for many weeks.

1st Sgt. Abe L. Skinner will be assigned to Company A when Bissinger leaves and Cpl. Criswell will replace Skinner as armorer.

Cpl. J. E. Patchison is now in charge of the Yard Post Office with Cpl. Bronson Packard as his assistant.


Pfc. Claude S. Taylor has been made clerk of B. D. office. Pfc. Coffey, former-

(Continued on page 55)

Miscellany

EXTRACTS FROM THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MAJOR GENERAL COMMANDANT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR OF 1936

Operations of the Marine Corps

 THE operations of the Marine Corps during the past year have been confined principally to increasing the efficiency and readiness of the Fleet Marine Force, and placing its recruiting service, guards at navy yards and naval stations, and its reserves on a footing which in the event of a National Emergency will make the maximum number of trained officers and men available in the shortest possible time.

As in previous years the Fourth Marines, a regiment with a strength of 1,060 officers and men, has remained stationed at Shanghai, China. There were no military operations during the year and the most cordial relations have existed with the Chinese people.

The American Legation in Peiping, China, having been elevated to an Embassy, the designation of the marine detachment was changed from "Marine Detachment, American Legation, Peiping, China," to "Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China."

Marine detachments have been maintained on forty-seven ships of the UNITED STATES NAVY.

Fleet Marine Force

The organization of the Fleet Marine Force into one of the units of the U. S. Fleet progressed systematically but slowly during the past year because of a shortage of personnel. This Force was augmented by the Second Engineer Company and Second Chemical Defense Company, and one squadron of planes during the fiscal year.

The Fleet Marine Force is now under command of Brigadier General Douglas

C. McDougal, with headquarters at the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California. Colonel James J. Meade is the commander of the First Marine Brigade, which is stationed at Quantico, Virginia, and Colonel E. P. Moses is the commander of the Second Marine Brigade which is stationed at San Diego. At present the Force is under strength by approximately 4,700 men. Aircraft One and Aircraft Two are attached to the Fleet Marine Force. Aircraft One is at Quantico and Aircraft Two at San Diego. These aviation organizations are under strength by about 150 men and it is hoped that this Congress will provide the means for materially augmenting the Fleet Marine Force.

Marine Corps Reserve

The Reserve is progressing satisfactorily and the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve has been divided into thirteen separate battalions. The total strength of the Reserve is 10,452. The Reserve is definitely sharing the responsibility for carrying out the Mission of the Marine Corps. Plans call for it to replace regular Marines and in some cases join regular Marine units in a National Emergency. The new officers for the Reserve are taken from selected colleges and universities of various parts of the country which have no R.O.T.C. units, and after two summer training periods they are examined for admission to the Marine Corps Reserve as second lieutenants. These officers are trained at the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va., and the Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif.

Training

The state of training of the Marine

Corps is considered satisfactory. Marine Corps recruits are given a standard uniform training prior to being considered available for regular service. This training is carried on at Parris Island, South Carolina, and San Diego, California. It lasts approximately six weeks. Recruits selected for sea service are sent to the Sea Schools at Norfolk, Virginia, and San Diego, Calif., where they receive an additional six weeks' training for the purpose of familiarizing them with the duties that they will be required to perform on board ship. Experiments have been conducted to ascertain the percentage of raw recruits an organized unit can absorb and train without materially lowering its morale or efficiency.

Small arms marksmanship shows a decided increase in rifle qualifications. 15,561 officers and enlisted men fired the rifle course for record, of whom 13,180 qualified in the grade of marksman or better. The Marine Corps Rifle Team won three of the five events in the National Matches, principal among which was the National Rifle Team Match. This marks the fourth consecutive time the Marine Corps has won the National Rifle Team Championship, a record for consecutive wins which has never been equaled. The National Rifle Team Match has been fired twenty-seven times during the period 1903 to 1936, and the Marine Corps has won the National Trophy thirteen times; all during the period in which the last nineteen matches were fired. For the fifth consecutive year the Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China, won the Johnson Trophy, a prize awarded to the winner of the International Small Bore Rifle Team Match, participated in by the various legation guards. This trophy has been in the possession of the Peiping Detachment of Marines since it was first placed in competition in 1932.

For the tactical education of officers, a school system is maintained beginning with the Basic School for second lieutenants at Philadelphia, Pa., and ending with the Field Officers' Course in the Marine Corps Schools at Quantico, Va. Especially selected officers attend the various Army Service Schools, the Army and Navy War Colleges, and the *Ecole de Guerre* of France.

Personnel

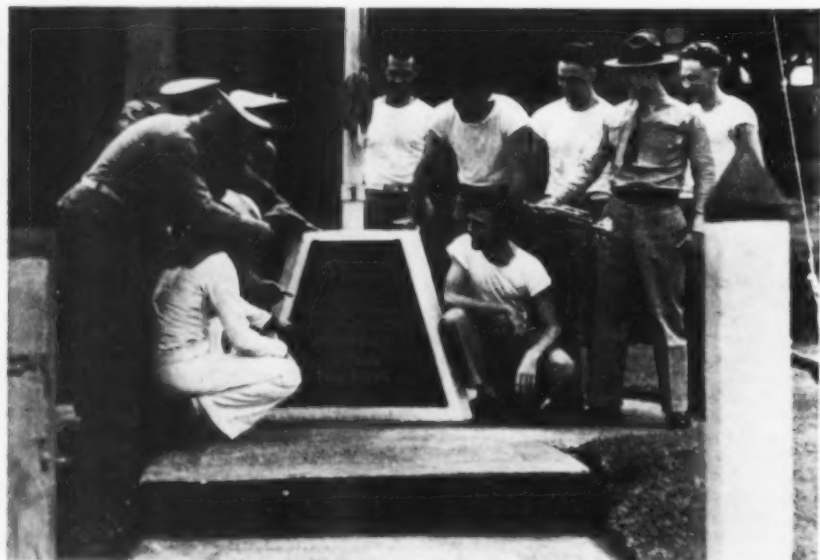
Congress appropriated this fiscal year for a Marine Corps average strength of 16,500 enlisted men and 1,075 officers on the lineal list. This is about 10,500 less than the number of enlisted men considered adequate to meet requirements for a treaty Navy in furnishing proper guards for navy yards and stations, maintaining marine detachments afloat and at the same time maintaining the Fleet Marine Force at 50 per cent of its complement, which is the minimum requirement for such Force in immediate readiness for emergencies. There is also a shortage of officers to perform present duties.

Economy

Careful planning and cooperation have brought the cost of recruiting down to \$26.72 per recruit, while the expense of maintaining a marine for a year averages approximately only \$900.00 per man.

Conclusion

As new construction brings the Navy nearer to treaty strength the increase in naval activities makes greater demands on the Marine Corps, which can only be met if appropriations are made permitting the increase of enlisted personnel in proportion to that of the Navy.



Marine Barracks, Cavite, P. I.

IS A COLLEGE EDUCATION ESSENTIAL FOR SUCCESS?

ANY young men are wondering whether a college education is possible for them and whether they can look forward to success in life without it. Others are entering upon their life careers with a feeling of disappointment because of the lack of higher education; a feeling that they are at a great disadvantage because college life has been impossible for them. That such feelings are unwarranted has been proved by many brilliant careers that did not include college education. Whether the heroes of those careers would have gone still higher had they first gone through college can never be known. But the facts that many persons are succeeding in life without college education, and many others with all possible educational advantages are apparent failures are caus-

ing educators to question the wisdom of indiscriminate advice favoring college education for all who can afford it.

Three important questions confront the young man who must decide whether to try to get a college education or to get a job and study in spare time, namely: (1) Does success in the career of my choice really require the preparation that I would get by attending college? (2) Can I afford a college education; (3) Am I well enough prepared to withstand the severe tests of a modern college?

For some life careers, certain professions for example, a college education is essential, and for others such as research engineering and possibly the design of intricate machines it is very desirable. The college student generally receives a broader training than is customary with

home study; he becomes better grounded in fundamentals such as mathematics, physics, chemistry, and mechanics. He studies subjects that have only a remote bearing on the particular vocation in which he engages but all of which help to develop him mentally. He acquires more of what is generally called cultural education. Students of home-study courses usually study only those subjects that have a direct bearing on their chosen vocation. Furthermore, the college student has the advantage of laboratories, gymnasiums, the extra curricular activities not available to the students of home-study courses. Intercourse with fellow students and members of the faculty in college helps to develop and polish the college student.

On the other hand, good home-study courses, according to the M.C.I. conception, are more thorough and complete in the application of theories to practice. They teach how to solve many every-day problems according to best modern practice. They lead directly to success in many vocations, where college courses leave uncertainty and doubt as to how to apply general theories to practical work. These assertions have been proved in so many cases that they can be made without hesitation. There are living witnesses to their truth in almost every community.

Home study of good courses may be recommended in preference to college for many persons and many careers. Home study is particularly desirable for the man who has already obtained a good start in a vocation and who needs authoritative and up-to-date information about it in order to make good in it. Also it is the solution for the college man who engages in a vocation with which he is unfamiliar.

A distinct advantage of the home-study course is the independence of each student. He is neither hurried nor retarded by other students and he recites each lesson fully. Furthermore, home-study courses are generally offered in greater variety, each planned for a definite need. The student may, therefore, confine his study closely to his actual needs.

The Cost of a College Education in Time and Money

While the college student has many advantages, he pays dearly for them. The United States Bureau of Education reports average costs of tuition, board, room, and college fees per year as follows:

1. Sixty-nine private co-educational colleges, \$623.00
2. Thirty-four men's colleges, \$813.00
3. Thirty-two women's colleges, \$793.00
4. Ninety-six state colleges and universities, \$464.00

These costs do not include books and other personal expenses. Probably the average college student must have not less than \$900 a year to cover all expenses, or \$3,600 for a four-year course. If he is of good physique and unusually industrious, and energetic, he may be able to earn part of that amount during the four years. Modern college requirements are, however, very exacting, and college authorities do not look with favor on out-side occupations that divert a student's attention or take any of his time from his studies. He cannot do himself justice or reap the full benefit of his college career unless he gives it all his time and thought.



Knowledge is Power

By C. E. McKinley

A college course to be of real value requires close study or laboratory work during practically all the available time not occupied in classes. The two together keep the student who does his work right very busy more than 40 hours a week and more often from 50 to 60 hours a week. This time depends somewhat on the course he is studying, on the ease with which he masters a subject and on his power of concentration. There are about 36 weeks in a college year and the hours of actual college work in one year, for the earnest student is, therefore, probably not less than 1,500 and more likely it is about 2,000.

A College Course Demands Good Preparation

Students must be well prepared now to stand the grind of college work. There are few exceptions to the truth of this statement. Thousands of ambitious students are admitted to college only to learn after one or two semesters that they cannot meet the requirements. Blasted hopes follow and each student who fails is likely to acquire an inferiority complex which he may never fully overcome. Such students would be better served by good home-study courses.

It is folly to say that a college career is essential for all students who can afford it or that it is always preferable to home study coupled with practical work. In preparation for some careers, college education is essential, but for the greater number of careers and probably the greater number of individuals it is neither essential nor preferable, *provided they have the will to study and the perseverance to follow through a home study course or perhaps more than one of them.*

The Cost to Marines of a M.C.I. Course is Time

In home study, the time required for the typical student to complete some of the longer M.C.I. courses is about as follows:

Course	Study Time (hours)
Architecture	1,500
Architectural Engineering	1,500
Civil Engineering	2,500
Concrete Engineering	1,600
Structural Engineering	1,400
Electrical Engineering	2,000
Mechanical Engineering	4,000
Mechanical	2,500

Average

2,140
The typical student completes one of the longest and most difficult courses in

about the same study time that he would devote to a year of college work. In a year in college he acquires one-fourth of a complete unit, one-fourth of training for a life career, and for it he pays dearly in time and money. In the time

that must be devoted to four years in college a Marine can master the essentials of four important vocations by studying M.C.I. courses, and they will cost him nothing except his time and effort.

A MESSAGE TO THE ACTIVE SERVICE, RESERVE, AND HONORABLY DISCHARGED MARINES

BY MAURICE A. ILLCH

National Commandant, Marine Corps League

6ACK in 1922 Major General John A. LeJeune, U. S. M. C. Retd., was instrumental in organizing the MARINE CORPS LEAGUE. His object in doing this was primarily for the purpose of binding honorably discharged Marines everywhere in the bonds of comradeship and friendship so that they could carry on as a united organization to exemplify our Motto, "Semper Fidelis," to the beloved Corps of which all were once a part.

Other worthy objectives proposed and put into effect when the League was founded in New York City on the 147th birthday of the United States Marine Corps are as follows:

TO aid and work for all disabled Marines and assist in securing employment for those in need.

TO practice charity without the blare of trumpets or publicity.

TO perpetuate and honor the memories of those who died while serving under the Marine Corps' colors.

TO cause the graves of all Marines, when possible, to be decorated with an official League grave marker.

TO support all favorable veterans and active service legislation and fight for the defeat of such legislation that is unfavorable.

TO provide the only exclusively all Marine organization of National scope in which *active service and honorably discharged Marines* (regardless of when or where they served), are eligible for membership.

General LeJeune was elected the first

National Commandant of the League and from that time on, it has gone forward in true Marine fashion. At this writing, there are detachments in practically every state of the Union. However, our membership is now, and has always been, extremely small in comparison to the thousands who are eligible to join the League, but have not done so. It is to YOU that this message is addressed.

Officers and Enlisted Men of the Active Service

How many of you remember the dark days of four or five years ago when the very existence of the Marine Corps was threatened? The members of the Marine Corps League do. Records show that through their efforts, public sentiment was aroused to such a degree that the proposed drastic reduction in the personnel of the Corps, as advocated at that time, was finally abandoned. Had this reduction become effective, the Marine Corps and all its traditions would have practically been relegated to the scrap heap.

With the above in mind, and the fact that at some future date, such action or others similar may become the "Order of the Day," we ask you men who now are serving in the Marine Corps for your moral and financial support by joining the League as members-at-large. The cost of such membership is seventy-five cents (75c) which amount will pay your national dues until September 30, 1937.

All members-at-large are accorded the same privileges and voting power in the League's affairs as those members belonging to the several detachments.

Officers and Enlisted Men of the Reserves

It is generally known among the members of the League that a great many of you men now serving in the Reserves as Officers and Non-Coms have previously served honorably in the active service of the Marine Corps. With this in mind it is very apparent to all that your love for the Corps and the service for which it stands is beyond contradiction. Not only this but you also stand out as the very essence of our slogan "Once a Marine Always a Marine."

Having the above picture before us it is difficult to visualize why so many of you are non-members of the League. Regardless of the fact that you are in the Reserves, most of your time is occupied in the daily pursuits of the civilian. Therefore, by joining the League you have the opportunity to associate with men who speak your language. This is not all, for by such association you can assist in promoting the League's splendid ideals as outlined previously in this article. Besides, the Marine Corps,

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP in the MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

19

NAME

ADDRESS

Street and No.

City

Service Record

Enlisted

Discharged

Rank when discharged

Organization

Places of Service



ALL FORMER MARINES—PHILADELPHIA BANK GUARDS REVOLVER TEAM
NATIONAL CHAMPIONS, 1936

Bailey, McFarland, Jurasinsky, Mowell, Pierce and Balough

through the League, needs your support as a civilian in much the same manner as the Navy receives support through its agency the "Navy League." United we stand, whereby divided, we might fail if a call for assistance should come.

Members of the Reserve can join the League by applying to anyone of the numerous detachments therein, or you can organize detachments of your own. Information for organizing detachments will be gladly furnished by the writer whose address is, 119 State Street, Albany, New York. You can also join as a member-at-large, as outlined above under caption "Officers and Enlisted Men of the Active Service" by filling out application blank printed below.

Honorably Discharged Marines

Practically everything that has been said under the caption "Officers and Enlisted Men of the Reserves" applies to you, therefore, we can only elaborate on these facts as per the following.

The writer has been a member of the League going on eleven years, and while a member of various other fraternal and sundry organizations, has derived more real pleasure and made more sincere friends during his connection with the Marine Corps League than in all of the others put together. In making this statement, I sincerely believe I am voicing the sentiment of every one of the members of the League, that they, too, have profited likewise.

IN CONCLUSION—With all of the above before you, and realizing, as you should, that any outfit organized and fostered by such a lovable and capable man as General LeJeune, must be one worthy of your consideration and support, it is earnestly hoped that as an Active Service, Reserve, and Honorably Discharged Marine whose association and cooperation we of the League desire, you will fill out application blank printed below and join with us.

Applications may be sent to THE LEATHERNECK, Washington, D. C., or to Maurice A. Illch, 19 State Street, Albany, New York.

NOTE: A proposal to change the name of the League to something similar to "U. S. MARINE CORPS VETERANS" (it is

possible that this is the name that might be adopted) is now before the various detachments throughout the League for their consideration. At the present writing favorable action on this proposal seems assured.

THE BANK GUARDS REVOLVER CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA

The Bank Guards Revolver Organization is the first of any banking institution to organize for major outdoor revolver competitions. It is said, however, that the club is the only bank guards organization to have its own outdoor revolver range. Membership in the club is limited to bank guards only who are employed by the various banking institutions as guards. The range is the finest in the Eastern State of Pennsylvania, located at Sharon Hill, Pa. The range is equipped with 30 targets at 50 yards, 25 yards, and 15 yards, one firing point. The club has a total of 105 members.

Back in 1927 a handful of ex-Marine revolver shooters representing a guard force from a banking institution assembled for revolver practice in an old

swampy section of Southwest Philadelphia. After some days of practice a match was arranged between guard teams of two institutions which resulted in victory for our team. It was the first revolver match in which the bank guards participated. This relatively unimportant event seemed to furnish the impetus needed to organize a Bank Guards Revolver League. Today we have ten member banks in the league with scheduled indoor competitions once each month throughout the winter season. Each institution has its own indoor range equipped to fire the large caliber handguns. The publicity which resulted from the indoor matches was partly responsible for the teams participating in outdoor competitions.

In the outdoor competitions the guards outshot many outstanding teams and were runner-up in many big events. In the City Championship Match held at Llanerch, Pa., May 16, 1936, the guards outshot a field of 20 teams to win the Championship with a score of 1435, while runner-up honors went to the Philadelphia Police with a score of 1424. The match was fired over the Standard Police course. In the match held at Lower Merion, Pa., August 29, 1936, the Philadelphia Bank Guards defeated the New York, N. Y., Bank Guards, the former Champions.

The Philadelphia National Bank are the present Champions of the Bank Guards Indoor Revolver Tournament. The individual Championship honors for the season in the indoor revolver tournament go to Melvin Pierce, of Pennsylvania Company, an ex-Marine.

RETIRED MARINE OFFICER HONORED

On October 2, 1936, Major William Alfred Eddy, U. S. Marine Corps, Retired, was inaugurated as the fifteenth president of Hobart College and fourth President of William Smith College, in Geneva, New York. Among the guests who attended the induction ceremonies were the presidents of many colleges throughout the country. Major Thomas B. Gale represented the Major General Commandant and extended the greetings of Major General John H. Russell to Major Eddy on behalf of the Marine Corps.

Entering the Marine Corps on graduation from Princeton University with the

(Continued on page 54)

WITH the Holiday Season drawing near, I wish to take this opportunity, through the courtesy of "The Leatherneck", to extend to the members of the Marine Corps League, and to Marines everywhere the world over, my sincerest wishes that, by the grace of God, they will be granted a Very Merry Xmas and a New Year filled with health, happiness and prosperity.

MAURICE A. ILLCH,
National Commandant, Marine Corps League.



COAST MARINE GRIDDEERS PUT AND TAKE LEATHERNECKS WIN TWO AND DROP TWO IN SEASON'S START

POMONA TRIPS GYRENES, 18-6

By Ken Bojens

San Diego, Oct. 10.—The Marines were lost in the fog last night at Lane field.

In a murky atmosphere which at times became so dense that the 3500 fans had trouble distinguishing the players, the Devil Dogs, after getting away to a one-touch-down lead, lost their bearings and ran aground as a clever, hard-hitting Pomona college football combination rallied to hang up an 18 to 6 victory.

It was a stunning upset, well earned, and, once the Pomonans had taken command, there was no question as to which was the better team—at least for that one game.

After threatening twice in the first period and once coming close enough for John Callaham to try for a field goal, the Devil Dogs took advantage of a break to score the initial points early in the second quarter. "Red" Stevens, Marine back, had kicked out on the Pomona eight-yard line and Sheldon Eller's attempted return punt from danger was blocked and recovered by the sea soldiers at the same mark. Hal Barieau roared around end for six yards and Ross Rountree scored at right guard to put Capt. C. McL. Lott's servicemen out in front.

A siege of fumbling, caused partly by the wet playing conditions, started the downfall of the Devil Dogs. One of the bobbles, recovered by the collegians on the Leatherneck 39-yard line opened the way for a Pomona counterattack and it quickly materialized. Bob Palmer, at right tackle, made it a first down on the 23 and then Jack Merritt fell far back to hurl a pass into the arms of Bill Tweedie down in the end zone. With the score tied, Merritt missed his try for the point.

A wild punt by Stevens, kicking deep in his own territory, gave the Pomonans another opportunity before the Marines had a chance to recover from that first collegian touchdown. The ball sailed out on the Leatherneck 16-yard line and, in two plays, the under-rated Sagehens had gained the lead, never to lose it.

Coming back in great style, the sea soldiers drove right down the gridiron and advanced to the Pomona six-yard stripe on a long pass, Stevens to Barieau, but the gun ended the half before they could line up again.

The third quarter was used up principal-

ly with the making of numerous fumbles and pass interceptions with the tough luck being fairly well distributed. Bill Spurgeon went high into the air to nail a desperate pass from Callaham and he raced down to the Marine 18 before being hauled down by Rountree. On the first play, Merritt, on a cutback, went into the promised land for the game's last points.

The summary:

POMONA (18)	Pos.	(6) MARINES
Bob Spurgeon	le	Murray
Paekard	lt	Davis
Fryer	lg	Conoley
Scott	c	Robertshaw
Eweart	rg	Ficken
Prince	rt	Moser
Burbeck	re	Sonnenberg
Gollong	qb	Callaham
Eller	lh	Franklin
Nixon	rh	Gibson
De Venney	fb	Webb

Score by quarters:

Pomona	0	12	0	6—18
Marines	0	6	0	6

Scoring: Pomona—Touchdowns, Tweedie, Bulkley, Merritt; Marines—Touchdown, Rountree.

Officials: Referee, Jack Mashin; umpire, Glenn Broderick; head linesman, Charles Smith; field judge, Biff Gardner; timer, Junior Todd.

MARINES BLANK SPARTANS, 20-0

San Diego, Oct. 18.—The Marines completed a bit of unfinished business yesterday at Lane field with nearly 2000 spectators in on the conference and last night were able to mark their account with the University of Southern California Spartans "paid off in full."

Even a majority of the reserves had an opportunity to participate in the job of collecting the dues as the Devil Dogs rolled up a 20 to 0 decision over the collegians and gained retaliation for the 19 to 0 defeat they receipted for a year ago. Yesterday's triumph also gave the sea soldiers the edge in their three-game series with the Los Angeles outfit.

Twice in the initial chapter the Marines maneuvered into scoring position only to be stopped, but, with just a few minutes remaining in the quarter, a U. S. C. punt which went out on the Spartan 36-yard line provided the break which subsequently materialized into a sea soldier touchdown.

A pass, Jim Franklin to Hal Lindfelt, was good for 24 yards and a penalty for off-side put the Spartans back on their own seven. Franklin picked up four yards in two plays and then Milton Hill, behind Ross Rountree's great blocking, swept left end for the tally. Franklin converted.

For just a moment, when they got to the Marine 31-yard line, the collegians threatened in the second quarter, but they lost 23 yards in four plays, and seemed to lose interest after that.

A few plays later it looked as though the Devil Dogs were going to score again when Hill went high into the air to intercept a pass thrown by Jotty Falvo and raced 55 yards to the Spartan 20. The Marines managed to push down to the nine but there the U. S. C. line held, with King Hall, a San Diego boy, standing out like a five-cent price tag on a 15-cent cigar.

Linfelt's interception of a pass by Falvo on the Spartan 25-yard line put the Leathernecks in a spot for their second scoring punch and it wasn't long in coming. On first down, Hal Barieau came out of double reverse, fell far back and hurled a pass to Murray in the end zone for a touchdown. Franklin again converted.

The third quarter barely was underway when the Marines, with a new lineup in the field, stormed across the rain-soaked turf and mud to the last marker of the day. They started on their own 36 and, with John Callaham and Don Webb carrying the mail, used off-tackle thrusts and straight plunges, to advance to the Spartan 22. Stopped momentarily, Callaham tossed a fourth-down pass to Hal Tracy for the touchdown and then missed the try for point.

Lott substituted freely after that and the servicemen never were in danger until the Spartans tossed the running plays overboard and decided to rely entirely on their passing in the hope of catching the Devil Dogs napping. Although they did complete seven in 11 attempts during the late rally, they couldn't get any closer than the Marine 26-yard line.

The summary:

MARINES (20)	Pos.	(0) SPARTANS
Murray	le	Rodeen
Davis	lt	Rorison
Kelponis	lg	De Hetre
Robertshaw	c	Kirkpatrick
Ficken	rg	Couch
Moser	rt	Hall
Linfelt	re	Van Trees
Franklin	qb	Falvo
Barieau	lh	Layng
Hill	rh	Longley
Rountree	fb	Clark

Score by quarters:

Marines	7	7	6	0—20
Spartans	0	0	0	0—0

THE LEATHERNECK

Marine scoring—Touchdowns, Hill, Murray, Tracy; points after touchdown—Franklin 2.

Officials—Referee, Jack Mashin; umpire, John Hobbs; head linesman, Biff Gardner; field judge, Joe Beerle.

MARINES SMASH CALTECH, 26-0

San Diego, Oct. 24.—Even if the shock troops couldn't penetrate the scoring zone, the Marine Corps exhibited a lambasting first-string combination which tossed a scare into the hearts of any visiting scouts and submerged a game but outclassed Caltech team, 26 to 0, before 2300 spectators last night at Lane field.

Throughout the first quarter and well into the second, the battling Engineers kept their goal line uncrossed although they were in a precarious position on several occasions as the Devil Dogs worked in spurts.

The Marines took possession of the ball on their own 26-yard line when Franklin intercepted a pass thrown by Clay Smith. Eight plays later the Marines had their first touchdown, Milton Hill culminating a 74-yard drive with a brilliant 28-yard run around his own left end. A fine block by Franklin paved the way and the same man provided the conversion from placement.

Several minutes later another of Smith's tosses was hauled in by Don Webb, and a second scoring march started. Hal Barieau passed from the Caltech 38 to Murray on the 12 where the throw was ruled complete because of interference and then, after Franklin had picked up a yard, Hill raced around left end for a touchdown. This time Franklin missed the try for point.

Barieau dropped back to shoot a long pass to Hal Lindfelt, but it was just a bit out of his reach, so, on the next down,

Barieau ran with the oval and didn't stop until he had crossed the last white stripe. Franklin's kick from placement missed again.

Lott jerked his high-rolling lineup during the half-time intermission and, during the balance of the game, did some experimenting with satisfying results. A make-shift crew tallied in the third quarter by capitalizing on a break and threatened on several other occasions.

The touchdown came when Amey, center, recovered McLean's fumble on the Caltech 15-yard line. Callaham passed to Sonnenberg on the one-foot marker and Tracy plunged over. Gibson tacked on the extra point to wind up the evening's scoring.

During the final stanza Gibson and Trometter got away for several nice runs, but the collegians still had enough strength to keep them from running up a higher score. Larson, big Engineer tackle, and Wetmore, a guard, stood out in the Caltech line and took a terrific beating from the Marine ball packers, while McLean and Smith shared the backfield honors.

Laurels were well distributed among the Marines, with every man on the first-string lineup doing a good job. The summary:

CALTECH (0)	Pos.	(26) MARINES
Baker	Je	Musick
Larson	Jt	Devore
Wallace	Jg	Conoley
Brown	e	Amey
Wetmore	rg	Harris
Balsley	rt	Walker
Zimmerman	re	Sonnenberg
Smith	qb	Callaham
McLean	lh	Tracy
Osborn	rh	Siebel
Rosencranz	fb	Malaro

Score by quarters:	
Caltech	0 0 0 0—0
Marines	0 19 7 0—26
Marine scoring: Touchdowns—Hill 2,	

Tracy, Barieau; points after touchdowns—Gibson, Franklin.

Officials: Referee, Jack Mashin; umpire, John Hobbs; head linesman, Vance Clymer; field judge, Morris Gross.

LOYOLA TOPS MARINES, 7-0

Los Angeles, Nov. 1.—Loyola university's Lions downed a hard-fighting aggregation of United States Marines from San Diego today, 7 to 0. A crowd of about 12,000 witnessed the game in Gilmore stadium.

These sea soldiers held Loyola's touted running attack to a standstill for the better part of three quarters, but the Lions' ball carriers, led by Halfback Billy Byrne, drove down the field from their own 46-yard line late in the third period for the only score of the day.

With the ball on the 11-yard line, Jack Foley, Lion halfback, carried it to the one-yard line and Dominic Nocerine went through center on the next play for the marker. Ratkovich placekicked for the extra point.

The Marines, unable to get their running attack going, took to the air but were able to complete only three out of 21 passes attempted.

Loyola reached the Marine 16-yard line in the first period, but Milt Hill, Marine back, intercepted a Loyola pass. Running and passing the ball down the field, the Marines carried it to the Loyola five, only to lose the ball on downs. It was the nearest they came to scoring.

The game this afternoon was the fourth between the Loyola varsity and the Marines. The victory made it three out of four for Loyola, but the Devil Dogs still had something to crow about in that the Lions never have beaten them more than



PEARL HARBOR FOOTBALL SQUAD

Rear row, left to right: J. H. Neil, Asst. Coach; H. E. Jorgensen, G. W. Johnson, R. A. Rothfuss, D. K. Stuhlsatz, J. W. Gabriel, H. E. Moore, W. H. Kilbourne, Trainer; E. M. Wares, Rudolph Lucca, M. B. Halas, Captain R. L. Griffin, Jr., Coach.
Center row, left to right: L. R. Caputo, Daniel J. Vermouth, Stephen Pawloski, E. C. Harden, Jr., Jay Lohff, W. W. Whiteside, O. C. Todd, A. G. Rucker, Jack Rawls.
First row, left to right: F. M. Merrill, William Donnelly, A. J. Barden, Thomas L. Curtis, E. B. Gulley, John Chadwick, Harry Garner.

one touchdown. And the year the Marines won, they took a one-touchdown edge.

Playing of lanky Ray Murray, Marine end, who faked a punt and passed to Harold Barieau, left halfback, for 33 yards; John Callahan and Jim Franklin, quarterbacks, and the defensive work of Louis Robertshaw, ex-naval academy center, stood out for the service men. Summary:

MARINES (0)	Pos.	(7) LOYOLA
Murray	le	Wilson
Davos	lt	Magee
Kleponis	lg	Ratkovich
Robertshaw	c	Rozier
Harris	rg	Klausen
Moser	rt	Dollmeier
Lindfelt	re	Agamcmoni
Franklin	q	Adams
Barieau	lh	Aquarelli
Hill	rh	Lukowski
Webb	ff	Sartoris

Scoring: Loyola, touchdown, Noerine; try for point after touchdown, Ratkovich (placement).

Officials: Referee, Jim Blewet (California); umpire, Orian Landreth (Friends College); head linesman, Jack Mashin (Montana); field judge, Cletus Gardner (Villanova).

SHENANDOAH HOLDS PORTSMOUTH TO 0-0 TIE

Harrisonburg, Va., Nov. 7.—Shenandoah College and Portsmouth Marines battled to a scoreless tie before 800 fans on Harrisonburg High field last night, although the collegians outplayed the Leathernecks.

The Hornets advanced to the 5-yard line on two occasions but in each the stalwart Marine wall hurled back the threat. Martin booted 50 yards both times to kick out of danger.

Two field goals were attempted, Osborne, of Shenandoah, trying one from the 20-yard stripe just before the final whistle. Martin tried one for the Marines from the same distance.

Shenandoah	Position	Marines
Powell	L.E.	Craft
Ostaszewski	L.T.	Lowrey
Kerns	L.G.	Spinney
Sybinaky	R.G.	King
Price	Center	Morse
Black	R.T.	Brakefield
Stewart	R.E.	Lee
Osborne	Q.B.	Sheldon
Wilhelm	R.H.B.	Martin
Mitrus	L.H.B.	Goslin
Wilamoski	F.B.	Riley

Substitutions — (Shenandoah) Dubois, Johnson, Kokoski, Zinn, Lamp, Zajdewski, Cornwell. (U. S. Marines) Babcock, Rutledge, Friabla, Dragallo, Stowers. Referee — Claude Warren (Davis-Elkins). Umpire — Nicholas (V. P. I.). Head linesman — Thomas (H. H. S.).

FOURTH MARINES SPORTS

By James N. Hamill

DURING recent months it has been evidenced more than ever that the Fourth Marines are taking their sports activities more seriously than they ever did before. For a couple of years the Fourth Marines lagged a little in having the best teams entered in any contest staged in Shanghai. Especially was this so in the boxing game. But recently a keen interest was established when all facilities and equipment, combined with the best coaching and training that could be offered to any man, was given to the fistically inclined of the regiment.

This training and coaching has been

in evidence a great deal of late. The most recent was shown when George Rose of the Fourth Marines defeated Bobby Favacho, a 13-pound heavier Portuguese opponent, in the main event of a charity card, staged by the Shanghai Rotarians.

Youth and fighting heart proved more than enough for Rose to defeat Favacho, veteran of many a hard pro fight here. Conceded hardly a chance by most critics because of the long reach, experience and former powerful hitting of Favacho, Rose shamed his critics with as neat an exhibition as has been seen here for some time. His fine performance against a man who was thirteen pounds heavier and with a longer reach was the outstanding event of the entire charity card. He countered cleanly and landed many blows to send Favacho to covering up and to dropping to the canvas to avoid further punishment. This bout was full of thrills and excitement, with plenty of action and a certain amount of doubt thrown in as each fighter was filled with determination to carry away the laurels of the evening.

Following Rose's well-earned victory of September 26th there were three Fourth Marine fighters who upheld the tradition of the regiment in a professional fight program staged on Thursday, 1 October 1934.

The main event of this card brought together in a return bout, Freddie Lenkoski, Fourth Marine light heavyweight champion of the Orient, and Kid Andre, from whom Lenkoski won the title a few months ago. For ten years Andre has staged some wonderful comebacks in the fistie circles of Shanghai. But in this fight against Lenkoski he was pitted against the best in his class weight and went down to defeat under an avalanche of stinging left jabs that had the contender at a complete disadvantage. This fight was unlike the first fracas these two fighters engaged in. This is accounted for by the fact that it was the first time that Lenkoski had fought three-minute rounds and preferred to take things a little easier than when he fought two-minute rounds.

This was a truly boxing contest. Three thousand fight fans crowded the arena to witness the affair and all went away firm in the belief that there was not another boxer that could come up to the standard set by Marine Lenkoski. Many thought that Lenkoski should have waded in and made short work of Andre, but Lenkoski preferred otherwise and showed his greater ability as a real boxer, than had he tried for a knockout of the heavier Russian lad.

The only knockout of the program came when Whittington, another Fourth Marine fighter, felled Francis Vigoureux, of the French Navy, in the opening round of their six round bout. Striking out with terrific blows to the head and body, Whittington outclassed his opponent and landed with a mighty swing to the Frenchman's chin that sent him spinning and finally landed him on the canvas. Three times Whittington did this to his opponent and on the fourth occasion the Frenchman failed to rise, remaining on the canvas for the count of ten, and . . . many times ten could have been counted before the Frenchman was able to leave the ring.

Whittington has been steadily improving and with his K.O. on this card established himself as a real threat for all contenders in the Asiatics.

The third Fourth Marine fighter appearing on the program was H. L. Bryan.

This fighter appeared in the curtain raiser against Wong, a local Chinese battler. Bryan started in the first round to make short work of his adversary, but lacked the necessary punch to accomplish this and so contented himself with gaining a one-sided decision of the judges that was amply backed up by all the fans. For the first event on the card this bout furnished plenty of action. Bryan is a fast and clever boxer that will go far in ring history should he continue to improve as he has done during the past few months.

Six events were on this professional card. The three in which members of the Fourth Marines boxing stable appeared were declared by everyone as the best on the program.

Right now the Fourth Marine boxers are preparing for the Navy Relief Smoker which will be held on the 24th of October. The Fourth Marines and the Asiatic Fleet Champions in boxing and wrestling will clash that night in one of the finest cards ever staged in the history of Shanghai. Great preparations are being made daily for this gala event and it will without a doubt surpass anything that has ever been attempted before in the Asiatics. The details of the fights and the wrestling bouts will be given in our next letter. Needless to say we are all looking forward to the 24th and an action packed program.

Besides boxing and wrestling there have been other athletic events hold the spotlight. Among these was the recent Softball League between the battalion teams of the regiment. The Second Battalion won this event by claiming five victories as against one loss. It was a hard fought series of games and many of the games were decided by a single score. Headquarters Battalion took second place honors with three wins and three losses while the First Battalion dropped to the cellar position, after winning their opening game they were unable to cope with the other two teams entered in the league and lost the remaining five games in succession.

Practice has started for the annual Inter-Company Basketball tournament and we look forward to a hard fought battle for championship honors. Bowling is being talked up among the men of the various companies and before very long there will be an Inter-Company Bowling league started. From the first keynote sounded early this year the Fourth Marines have gone athletic, and right now it appears that before many more weeks have passed we will see a revival of the same spirit that existed when the Fourth Marines first landed in China and produced championship teams beyond number.

FURTHER FOURTH SPORTS

By L. Guidetti

Sporting events in the Second Battalion have slowed down a little bit for the month of September, "Playground Ball" holding the main spot of interest. Our Battalion Team got off to a fine start, showing championship form to win the first game in the Regimental Series, downing the strong 1st Battalion Team by the score of 4-3, a timely hit in the 7th winning with a man on base, breaking a tie and scoring the winning marker. In the second game our boys lost a hard fought game packed with plenty of action to Headquarters, 4th Marines by the score of 7-5. Then in the way of revenge why our boys stepped for-

(Continued on page 54)

The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

CO. B & CO. E, 8TH BN., FMCR Detroit, Michigan

Notice the heading? Now for some news of the most wide awake outfits in the Reserve:

The Detroit Unit now consists of two Companies, B and E, and from all indications we are going to have the two topmost Companies of the reserve. The way these recruits are digging their toes in and making the old timers step, is really a picture. It is possible that a Battalion will be authorized some time in the near future. This won't make these go-getters one bit sorry, you can take it from me.

We were all very pleasantly surprised last month by the appointment to 2nd lieutenant of one of the best NCO's in the Unit. Our congratulations to 2nd Lt. Charles M. Shore, Jr. Appointed to grade 8 October, 1936.

Congratulations are also extended to the NCO's who added a stripe or two, but I'll keep their names a secret until it is officially announced. The list is quite long and every promotion was well earned.

Cpl. Theodore Boga, was taken to the hospital from the armory on the drill night of 8 October, 1936, and was operated on for appendicitis. He was well enough to attend the dance on Navy Day at the armory, however. He looked hail and hearty and says he feels great.

The dance was enjoyed by all who attended, and by reports from the bleachers the exhibition drill was a real send off for the new outfit. Some one started a tug of war between the Marines and the Navy, but many Marines had stage fright and it was really Navy Day.

I heard of a young Private in Co. B, that was about to set sail on the sea of matrimony; when I ask him if the report were true, he informed me that the prescribed formalities had been performed long ago. Just the same, Pvt. Maylock, may we offer our congratulations, and to Mrs. Maylock may we wish her many years of happiness.

The staff NCO's of Co. E are handing the staff NCO's of Co. B a little ribbing because of the fact that E has new issue NCO sabers and B is still carrying the old issue. I'm doing my share.

Preparations are under way to put over a parade on Armistice Day that will make the public set up and take notice of the Marine Reserve. A good turn out is expected because of the fact that this outfit really loves a parade (especially Sun Set).

We have recruited a number of ex-regulars in this last drive for recruits and let's all welcome back to the Globe, Anchor and Eagle, Pvt. Carl F. Turnquist, Pvt. Nathan L. Gross, Pvt. Orville L. Skibbe . . . I must not forget Pvt. Frank G. Doherty, reenlisted from Reserve Aviation, he says he was tired of learning to be a pilot with a shovel and a rake.

Accompanying this article is a picture of the NCO's of Co. B on board ship,

discussing the landing problem at Muskegan, Mich. Probably comparing it with the way it was done in the old Marine Corps, or perhaps it was that Command that was heard (to the rear fire!).



MEMBERS OF COMPANY B, 8TH BN.,
FMCR.

Left to Right: Sgt. E. S. Rust, Gy-Sgt. A. E. Lane, Sgt. H. Van Buhler, and Sgt. M. Van Aalst

HEADQUARTERS, FOURTH BATTALION

Fleet Marine Corps Reserve
Newark, N. J.

Interest in inter-company competition has been quickened during the past month or two by the introduction of several prize contests. These include a quarterly prize of \$10.00 donated by the Battalion Commander for outstanding accomplishments, to be awarded to the enlisted man performing the most outstanding individual act for the benefit of the Battalion as a whole. This accomplishment must be of a permanent and lasting nature such as the building of some permanent improvement or the accomplishment of some outstanding act for the benefit of the Marine Corps Reserve.

This prize for the quarter ending 30 September was awarded to Sergeant Major Chester F. Mattia for the design and construction of a small range marksman-ship device.

A prize, consisting of a steak dinner and show, is to be awarded to the squad

in the Battalion having the best attendance percentage during the months of October and November. The percentage is to be based on the actual strength of the squad, which must be not less than seven men, and no more than two transfers to or from the squad can be made during the period of the contest. In case of a tie the squad having the most number of men qualified on the .22 caliber range will win, but, in case this does not break the tie, the squad submitting the most correspondence school courses during the period will win. In the event that this does not break the tie, a .22 caliber match will decide the contest.

Mrs. C. W. Pohl, the wife of the Inspector-Instructor, will award an efficiency pennant to the Company which makes the best all-around showing in activities, which include drill and camp attendance, administration, qualifications on the small bore range, correspondence courses submitted, and outside activities.

The November monthly meeting is to be held at Battalion Headquarters on the evening of the ninth, and scheduled for the evening, is a talk by Lieutenant Grace on "The Q. M. activities in the F.M.C.R.," and one by Lieutenant Thornton on "The squad, section, and platoon in attack and defense." As the October meeting proved to be a most interesting and instructive one, it is expected that this month's meeting will be even better attended than that of last month.

On Saturday evening, October 31, Major Lessing, Captain and Mrs. Pohl, Captain and Mrs. MacDonald, Lieutenant and Mrs. Chalfont, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Drewes, attended a dance given by the Naval Reserve Unit on board their training ship at Jersey City. All unanimously report a most pleasant evening and, in return, have extended a cordial invitation to their hosts of the evening to attend the Battalion's annual winter dance to be held sometime after the New Year.

COMPANY A, 4TH BATTALION Elizabeth, N. J.

Company A, winners of the Fourth Battalion's first annual track meet, prepared to defend her athletic laurels by sending out the initial call for basketball aspirants. The call was enthusiastically answered and the Company hopes to play a series of games with the other outfits of the Battalion and also with some outside teams. Such an inter-Battalion series would encourage the athletic trend with its attendant fellowship and interest.

Sergeant Anton, who received his warrant a few weeks ago, has been one of the Company's steadiest men, and has been with the outfit since its launching. He will be attached to Company Headquarters as the non commissioned officer in charge of new recruits. Company A's other major advancement came when Corporal Kenny sewed a second chevron on his sleeve. At the present time Kenny is acting Supply Sergeant.

COMPANY D, 4TH BN.

Newark, N. J.

The company is busy recruiting new men to fill vacancies and bring its strength up to the full limit allotted us. There are plenty of applicants but the stringent regulations promulgated by Battalion Commander Captain Otto Lessing shakes loose all but the very best. Those who make the grade are the very cream of the crop, physically and mentally.

Those who have passed the entrance requirements and have been accepted by the Company are: James Crump, Alfred Dunham, Joseph H. Killoran, Newell Krumbine, Vito L. Kubilus, Otto F. Merz, Willard Merz, Vitold Milton, and Robert Wojciek. The company is glad to have men of their calibre, and welcomes them to our midst.

In connection with this recruiting the company wishes to extend its thanks to Lieutenant Marc C. Angelillo and his very capable assistant, Sgt. Wright, for their efforts in connection with the physical examination of the recruits. Their cooperation and assistance with the many candidates turned over to them merits the sincere appreciation of the company.

The company is busy putting the men through the small bore course, and a high percentage of qualifications is indicated. The firing is under the supervision of Corporals Masi and Milo, who are doing an excellent job.

Increased interest is being manifested at this time in sports activities, but the company is seriously handicapped by lack of facilities for practice. Despite this, several teams are being organized, and much optimism is being displayed by the men. The basketball team seems our best bet.

The company is receiving many inquiries as to when we are to have our next Military Ball. Last year's affair left so pleasant a memory with those who attended that the company is being urged to repeat it again this year. The company is very pleased that we were able to furnish so happy an occasion to our friends, and wishes to announce that plans are under way for an affair that will be bigger and better and, we hope, even gayer than last time. We will make announcements of progress from time to time.

Five men in the company are going about with chests swelled out—recipients of their first promotion to the rank of Private First Class. The lucky men are: Mollenhauer, Murray, Pescatore, Reiner, and Soeci. They have our congratulations and best wishes for further advancement. They were selected from a field of very capable competitors and have just cause for pride.

Gy-Sgt. Van Natta was taken suddenly ill and rushed to the hospital for an appendix operation. Several members of the company have visited him and left fruit and reading matter. At this report he is doing nicely and well on his way to good health. The whole company joins in wishing him a speedy recovery and an early return to our ranks. We miss his presence every Thursday.

We have lost another man from our ranks to the regular service. This time it is Frederick Fischer, who is now in the U. S. Navy. Fischer, an expert drummer, leader of orchestras of his own, joined with the intention of becoming a member of the Navy band. He has our best wishes for success in his aspirations.

COMPANY C—SAW

4th Bn., FMCR., Newark, New Jersey

By R. C. Keck

O. K. Company C, let's go to press; after having missed a few issues, due to the fact that Corporal Nero has been unable to make the monthly contributions our company news has become dormant.

Corporal Nero has been unable to keep up with the company news, because of business reasons; and another fact we understand is that he is very seriously contemplating marriage, and so of course the little lady will undoubtedly require a great deal of the Corporal's time. Never the less we certainly will miss Corporal Nero who after serving six years with the company finds it necessary to be transferred to the E.R.A., we feel that we are losing a good man and we of Company C congratulate you and wish you the best of luck and success in your new responsibility.

I am endeavoring to take up where Corporal Nero left off in writing the monthly article for THE LEATHERNECK. I hope that I will be able to give you the news of the company in an interesting way, and any suggestions that are made by the members of the company will be appreciated.

We of Company C extend a warm welcome to the following new men: Peter J. Koniar, John A. Ferguson, and Francis C. Hughs, we sincerely hope that you new men will get into the swing and gather the spirit of the Corps and learn what it really means to be a Marine.

We also wish to congratulate John Mahlsted, Jr., who has received an acceptance by the Naval Department as a candidate for appointment to the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. He will take the entrance examinations in April and if he passes, as we hope he will, he will enter the Academy in June, 1937.

Captain Venn gave an illustrated lecture on Chemical Warfare to the battalion on Monday evening, October 12, 1936 the lecture was very interesting and educational; every man in the company should have been there as there was really something worth while. Captain Venn was disappointed at the poor showing the men made by not being at the lecture. A lecture of any type that is worthy of the title and the manner of delivery certainly took a great deal of time to prepare and the least the men could do was to be present, as it was for their benefit.

Corporal "IF" Fredericks sure is having his headaches with that beautiful new, white four-cylinder motorcycle of his, and not maybe.

Pvt. "Efficiency" Huber has evidently been reading some books on military drilling; eh, what?

Platoon Sgt. "Guns" Duffy certainly has a very gentle but firm voice on the drill floor, and do the boys like that gentle ring of his voice.

2nd Lieut. Thornton has found a new pastime between drill periods, though it is dangerous only to himself, he seems to enjoy it. But heaven help him if that sword ever loses its spring.

Pvt. "Sleep" Ballard, can't take it any more, two beers and he has to start home, "got to get up early boys," that is the new cry he has discovered.

Sgt. "Yeees Sirrr" Bartolo, is doing all right now that he has become a super salesman of magazines, not mentioning any one in particular, it is not hard to

guess the name of it, and he sure seems to collect too.

Sgt. "Baby face Aloia" sure is keeping things moving at headquarters, through the dense haze of putrid cigar smoke he can be seen busy every minute.

Pfc. "Doc" Granata seems to have forgotten to wear his uniform to drills, or maybe the pants are a little too tight.

FIFTH BATTALION, FMCR

Washington, D. C.

Major General John H. Russell, U.S. M.C., the Commandant of the Marine Corps, recently authorized a fifteen per cent increase in the allowed enlisted personnel of Fleet Reserve Battalions.

This order allows the enlistment in the Fifth Battalion of nine privates in each of the companies, increasing the total allowed enlisted personnel from 480 to 552. There will be no increase in the allowed strength of officers and non-commissioned officers, the total strength of the Fifth Battalion, commissioned and enlisted, jumping from 504 to 576.

Line companies A, B, C, D, E, F and G are increased by nine privates each, making the total allowed strength of the companies 69 enlisted men and two officers.

Headquarters Company also gained nine privates distributed four to the band, three to headquarters clerical section, two to the medical section and one to the signal section.

Commissions as Second Lieutenants for duty with the Fifth Battalion have been issued to former Technical Sergeant John S. Messer and Private Joe M. Bentley.

Lieutenant Messer comes from the ranks of the Marine Corps Reserve Utility Squadron (Aviation). He has long been a resident of Washington and is a graduate of Columbus University.

Lieutenant Bentley comes from the ranks of the Fifth Battalion. He attended school at The Citadel, Charleston, S. C., and at Howard College in Birmingham, Alabama.

Lieutenant Messer has been assigned to Headquarters Company, Fifth Battalion, as officer in charge of the Recruit Training Platoon, with additional duties as Assistant Adjutant and Assistant Range Officer.

Lieutenant Bentley has been assigned as Company officer to Company "C."

FIFTH BATTALION'S MIDDIES

In this year's plebe class at the Naval Academy are seven midshipmen who, only a few months ago, were enlisted men in the ranks of the Fifth Battalion, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.

They are Midshipmen Michael J. Hanley, Charles Abert, John A. Heagy, Raymond J. Koshlick, John T. Straker, Alfred B. Hebeisen and John C. Smith.

These seven young midshipmen made the grade out of a class of twelve candidates from the Fifth Battalion.

One of the most attractive features of the Marine Corps Reserve is the chance for an appointment to the Naval Academy. The road to the Academy via the enlisted ranks is not an easy one by any means. Only twenty-five such appointments are allowed from the entire Naval Reserve and Marine Corps Reserve. Members of the Fifth Battalion are naturally proud that this unit placed seven of its members as midshipmen. Thus the Battalion provides a stepping stone for deserving and qualified young men toward

a career as commissioned officers of the Navy or Marine Corps.

In every fourth class since 1930 the local reserve unit has been represented and three of its members have also gone to the Coast Guard Academy at New London.

This year the Fifth Battalion has a class of fifteen candidates who will try for the Naval Academy in 1937.

They are Robert C. Armstead, Lucius Beebe, Kenneth A. Brighton, Lloyd M. Cheatham, Habersham Colquitt, Frank G. Edwards, Frank L. Espey, Clifford L. Hahn, Josiah T. Henneberger, John A. Jacques, Robert D. Johnson, Denbigh S. Matthews, Frank B. Parr, Jr., Richard L. Schmidt, Roland Rieve.

SIDELIGHTS OF LOS ANGELES 13TH BATTALION

By Captain Owen E. Jensen, USMCR

More than five years have been tallied off the calendar of old Father Time's notebook since the "13th" was organized. A roster of the battalion officers of those early days compared with a present day roster would show few changes. Just to refresh LEATHERNECK readers, here's the list of officers who have added a few grey hairs week in and week out for the Marine Corps Reserve:

Major John J. Flynn, USMCR, Battalion Commander

1st Lieut. Altan T. Hunt, USMCR, Battalion Adjutant

1st Lieut. W. F. Whitaker, USMCR, Battalion Quartermaster

Lt. (Jg) Glenn G. English, USNR, Battalion Medical Officer

Captain Joseph P. Sproul, USMCR, Commanding "A" Co.

1st Lieut. C. J. Salazar, USMCR, Commanding "B" Co.

1st Lieut. James F. Whitney, USMCR, Commanding "C" Co.

Captain Horace W. Card, USMCR, Commanding "D" Co.

1st Lieut. Franklyn Adreon, Jr., USMCR, Co. Officer, "A" Co.

Captain Owen E. Jensen, USMCR, former commanding officer of B Company who has recently been assigned to the battalion for duty after a year's service with the U. S. Army and the Civilian Conservation Corps.

1st Lieut. Thomas H. Raymond, USMCR, company officer attached to D Co., and 2nd Lieut. Glenn D. Morgan, USMCR, company officer attached to C Company have joined the battalion within the past year. 1st Lieut. Peter Altpeter, USMCR and 2nd Lieut. Neil A. Greppin are officers who have been detached from the battalion and transferred to the VMCR.

Marines of the regular service now attached to the "13th" are Major Howard N. Stent, USMC, Inspector-Instructor, 1st Sgt. Nolan Tillman, USMC, and Sgt. Theodore R. Cathey, USMC, attached as instructors. Former Inspector-Instructors have been Lt. Col. A. B. Miller, USMC and Lt. Col. Tom E. Thrasher, Jr., USMC, who followed the then Major Miller as Inspector-Instructor.

It is noteworthy that the Battalion Sergeant Major, Sgt. Major Stanley W. Robinson, USMC, joined the battalion as a private in 1931 and has risen to his present rank in the battalion. He served as sergeant, gunnery sergeant and first sergeant of B Company.

1st Sergeant Donald A. Morrison and



Ship to Shore Maneuvers on the Great Lakes, 8th Bn, FMCR

Gunnery Sergeants Richard Stone and Archie Trowbridge, Fred J. Hooeker, Conrad Stein, the former two serving with A Co., the others with C, B and D Companies, all enlisted as privates and were members of the battalion when it was first organized. Indeed, Morrison, Stone and Stein were members of the old 307th Company which preceded the 13th Battalion.

Former enlisted men of the battalion now serving as officers include Lieutenants Adreon, Salazar, Whitaker and Whitney.

Headquarters of the 13th Battalion are located in Pasadena, California, in that city's magnificent city hall. This is also the location of "B" Company. A Co. performs its drills in the Los Angeles Naval Reserve Armory, C Co. in the Board of Education building in Glendale, California, while D Company drills in the office of the Inspector-Instructor in California.

The office of the Inspector-Instructor is located in the quarters of the Recruiting Service, District of Los Angeles.

Navy Day Exercises

Amid one of the most spectacular Navy Day celebrations in years in Los Angeles, officers and enlisted men of the 13th Battalion took a leading part.

Highlight of the day was a formal celebration on the steps of Los Angeles city hall, attended by high ranking officers of the Navy, Marine Corps and leading citizens including Congressman John F. Dockweiler, Mayor Frank L. Shaw, and a host of friends of the Navy. Leading the Navy and Marine Corps contingent was Rear Admiral Wat T. Cluverius, USN, and Lt. Col. Tom E. Thrasher, Jr., USMC, and Captain Joseph P. Sproul, USMCR, who led the assemblage in a renewal of the pledge of allegiance to the flag.

In the evening, drill teams from the naval reserve and Marine Corps Reserve gave an exhibition at the celebration sponsored by the Los Angeles Lodge No. 99, B.P.O. Elks. Captain Sproul, as one of the lodge officers assisted in the ceremony. The drill team, commanded by Gy. Sgt. Richard E. Stone, USMCR, carried

off the honors, according to the announcer of Station KFAC which broadcast the entire proceedings, including a stirring speech by Admiral Cluverius. Several officers of the battalion, headed by Major John J. Flynn, USMCR, were in attendance.

Captain Horace W. Card, USMCR, Commanding D Co. of Inglewood, was honored by the members of the company at a formal presentation of a sword as a gift of the company to Captain Card in appreciation for, not only his fine leadership of his company, but for the many personal services Captain Card has rendered members of the company, individually and collectively during the past five years. Major Howard N. Stent, USMC, and Major John J. Flynn, USMCR, were present at the presentation which was made by Lieut. Thomas H. Raymond, USMCR.

Incidentally, Captain Card thinks he will request the Marine Corps Schools to get up a correspondence course, especially designed for married enlisted men of the Reserve (Yes, and it would be useful for officers as well). The subjects in this course would be; (1) How to remain happy though married, in the Marine Corps Reserve, (2) 1,000 alibis for remaining out later than 10 P. M. on drill nights, (3) How to get time off from work to attend parades, funerals, unveilings, drill competitions, shoots, other ceremonies, (4) How to explain to the Dear One that Blanco on the uniform is not powder from some frail, etc. etc. ad infinitum.

Sergeant Creek, battalion mess sergeant, has shipped over finally. Congratulations!

Plans are under way for making Los Angeles conscious of the existence of the reserve battalion as one of the leading military organizations of the city. Major Flynn is preparing a series of talks over various radio stations in connection with the birthday of the Marine Corps on November 10. Lt. Col. Tom E. Thrasher, USMC, and Major Howard N. Stent, USMC, are making arrangements for observance of the Day on behalf of

(Continued on page 53)



MESSAGE FROM NATIONAL CHIEF-OF-STAFF

To: ALL DETACHMENT CHIEF-OF-STAFFS:

THE MEMBERSHIP DRIVE between the "EAST" and the "WEST" areas of the Marine Corps League, is hereby effective, AT ONCE. Every member of your Detachment must be called into ACTION,—ACTION which should make MEMBERSHIP HISTORY for our organization, in view of the fact that National Dues can be considered low. You as Detachment Chief-of-Staff have been called upon to take an active leadership in your Detachment. You are called upon to make monthly reports to this office, of membership increases and by whom obtained. You will be classified for meritorious service to your Detachment and the League for all news items submitted; for increases in membership; newly organized Detachments; for your promptness in submitting articles to be published in THE LEATHERNECK and other forms of cooperation necessary for the promotion and welfare of the League. All monthly reports must be submitted to me at 857 54th Street, Oakland, California, not later than the 25th of each month. All articles for THE LEATHERNECK must be submitted to the Assistant National Chief-of-Staff Ira S. Wade, 21 Lambert Street, Roxbury, Massachusetts, NOT LATER than the 2nd of each month. In fairness to all Chief-of-Staffs, a separate record of each will be kept by this office. At our next National Convention, I will then report of the standing and rating given to each Chief-of-Staff. Three prizes will be awarded at the next National Assembly by the National Chief-of-Staff. No. 1: for the most efficient Detachment Chief-of-Staff. No. 2: for the Chief-of-Staff that reports the largest increase in membership. No. 3: to the outstanding Detachment of the League, based on membership increase and publicity secured and reported to this office. Important of all, is the close cooperation of yourself and this office and that of my Assistant. Your suggestions will be an important item. "EAST and WEST" REGIMENTS:

All Detachments east of the Mississippi River, shall belong to the Eastern Regiment, all Detachments west of the Mississippi River, shall belong to the Western Regiment. Membership increase will be based on percentage increase as reported at the last National Convention. Write me, tell me the problems of your locality, and the general sentiment, BUT, I will not be interested in PERSONALITIES.

Monthly rating of all Detachments Chief of Staffs will be published in the

DETACHMENT STANDINGS

The 10 (ten) leading Detachments as of November 1, 1936, are as follows:

- 1 San Francisco
- 2 Hudson-Mohawk
- 3 Oakland
- 4 Theodore Roosevelt
- 5 San Jose
- 6 Homer A. Harkness
- 7 Niagara Frontier
- 8 Capt. Burwell H. Clarke
- 9 New York Det. No. 1
- 10 Albert Lincoln Harlow

monthly bulletins. Naturally, from those I do not hear, I will not be able to report.

IN CONCLUSION:

I want to pay my respects to our Past National Chief-of-Staff, Frank X. Lambert, who has performed a wonderful service to the League, and for the cooperation he has given me in my new office.

I am proud of having this opportunity in serving our National Commandant, Maurice Ilch, who is right on the job, and John Hineckley, Jr., our National Paymaster and Adjutant, a Marine Corps Leaguer that gave me a very fine impression while I attended the National Convention, in Boston. Their acquaintances together with many others I met there was a real pleasure, and I sincerely hope we will meet again in 1937, with a very good report, and progress to the League.

Yours, for a lot of luck and success,
"SEMPER FIDELIS"

JOHN E. BROCK,
National Chief of Staff.

"SEASON'S GREETINGS"

The National Staff wishes to take this opportunity to extend the Season's Greetings to the entire personnel of the Marine Corps, the Marine Corps League, and the Marine Corps Reserves. May they continue to uphold the traditions of the Corps. Hoping the New Year will be a happy and successful one for all who have worn or may now be wearing the emblem of their Corps, and may "Semper Fidelis" always be their "Motto."

CINCINNATI DETACHMENT

On Wednesday evening, October 14, a committee of local veterans, headed by National Commander M. Froome Barbour of The Disabled American Veterans of the World War and Thomas L. Tallentire, Past Commander of Ohio's largest American Legion Post, presented this detachment with a set of parade colors at a dinner at the Cincinnati Elks Club. The speeches of these comrades will long be remembered as will those of Comrade Col. Gene Dempsey, United Spanish War Veteran and Comrade Albert B. Flatau of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. Added to these inspiring talks was the blessing of our colors by Lt. Col. Wm. P. O'Connor, Chaplain, 37th Division and a Past National Chaplain of the American Legion and Disabled American Veterans. Our own Tommy Gallagher did a real Marine job with an acceptance speech that brought back memories as to where Marine Colors had been unfurled before and Capt. John A. "Jack" West, DSC spoke briefly.

Judge Otis R. Hess, local Dav. Chapter and Jay C. Welch, American Legion Post, Ohio No. 50, were also with us with a few words of praise for Marines.

Commandant C. E. Capple, Akron, Ohio, Detachment, defined "Semper Fidelis" for us with a two hundred mile drive to attend and an invitation to Akron in January. Marine Wm. A. Kreuzman, DSC, closed the dinner as would an Ethel Barrymore.

Brother Fussinger of the Elks is in for our congratulations for a fine dinner and a very enjoyable evening.

To those above and to our other friends, real friends too, that made our colors and our dinner something to be proud of, may we say, "Thank you."

Our annual election resulted as follows: Commandant, Florence D. O'Leary, Senior Vice Commandant, Charles E. Snyder, Junior Vice Commandant, Michael J. Yates, Adjutant-Paymaster, George F. Brautigam, Sergeant at Arms, Melvin J. B. Griggs. Griggs and Cy. Welp decided a tie vote with a coin, just a couple of popular fellows. Appointments are Thomas A. Gallagher, Judge Advocate, and yours "Semper Fidelis."

Marelle G. Peters is the other new member of the detachment.

B. A. BRUNS,
Chief-of-Staff.

Care of The Billboard
Opera Place, Cincinnati, Ohio

CAPT. BURWELL H. CLARK DETACHMENT

Newark, N. J.

The Capt. Burwell H. Clark Detachment, Marine Corps League, held their

THE LEATHERNECK

installation of officers, Friday, October 16, at 343 High Street, under the directions of our State Commandant Jack Brennen. Our new Leaders are: Frank J. Warnock, Commandant, Frank G. Baudecker, Senior Vice Commandant, Bernard Shannon, Junior Vice Commandant, Gerald Bakelaar, Adjutant, John Samback, Judge Advocate, Jake Minut, Sergeant at Arms, Steve Orzechowski, Chaplain, John L. Whigam, Paymaster, and Edward W. Shannon, Chief-Of-Staff.

The boys made a splendid showing as they marched in full regalia, receiving a big hand and also the best wishes of everyone for a successful and prosperous year.

After the installation ceremonies, we had singing, dancing, and refreshments. The singing was rather weak at the start but after a few visits to the refreshment room—we had to close all the doors and windows. Some of the boys just could not realize that they had been paid off years ago and were there with their wives, they insisted they had to get back to the Navy Yard. Some even insisted on going to Parris Island, but after the refreshments ran out we did not have much trouble getting them home, so everything ended all right.

We want to congratulate our pianist of the evening, she was the life of the party.

Our State Commandant "Jack" Brennen almost spilled the beans for some of the boys when he started telling stories of the Boston convention and it took a lot of coaxing (even threats) to quiet him down. The wives were all ears and insisted he go on. The only one who did not seem to care was John Whigam (his girl friend was not there). In the end the women were convinced that their husbands attended church and spent their idle hours at the movies, so all ended O. K.

The Capt. Burwell H. Clarke Detachment will attend the Military Ball to be held, Friday night, October 30, at the Winfield-Scott Hotel in Elizabeth, under the auspices of the Union County Detachment M. C. L. All our boys promised to fall out in full regalia and we all know that when a bunch of Leathernecks go any where in full regalia, it can be nothing else but a success.

I will keep my eyes and ears open plenty that night and hope to have lots of news and some good stories for our next issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

EDWARD W. SHANNON,
Chief-of-Staff.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT DETACHMENT

Boston, Mass.

The Theodore Roosevelt Detachment started off its new year with a whiz-bang by installing its officers for the next year, at the Hotel Brunswick, this city on Friday, October 16. An attendance of four hundred people were present. The officers elected to the various posts were as follows:—Commandant Roy S. Keene; Sr. Vice Commandant, Ira S. Wade, Jr.; Vice Commandant, James Corbett; Judge Advocate, Jerry Cohen; Chief of Staff, Harold Epstin; Sgt. of Arms, John Killian; Chaplain, William Cook. Our National Adjutant and Paymaster Johnny Hineckley was applauded for the marvelous job he did in installing the officers of this detachment with the assistance of one of our past State Commandants, Leo Spottswood, acting as installing Sergeant of

CO-OPERATION

It is urgently requested that all Detachments give their wholehearted support to the Membership Drive now being conducted by your National Chief-of-Staff.

All Detachment Chiefs-of-Staff are also requested to co-operate in furnishing News for THE LEATHERNECK on time, as it is important that the Assistant National Chief-of-Staff, 21 Lambert Street, Roxbury, Massachusetts, have this copy not later than the 2nd of the month preceeding date of issue, as it must be rewritten and rearranged for publication by the 7th.

National Headquarters expects the co-operation of every member and know they will give it in the traditional Marine Corps Manner. So "Let's Go" for a bigger and better year in Marine Corps League History.

IRA S. WADE,
Asst. National Chief-of-Staff.

Arms. Brief talks were given by invited notables and a dance followed with music being presented by one of the country's well known radio broadcasting orchestras. A past Commanders Badge of solid gold was presented to our past Commander, Lt. Charles W. Creaser, a comrade that will never be forgotten by the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment and the Marine Corps League. Those who attended the National Convention in Boston will well remember little Charlie.

On Saturday, October 31, the Detachment participated in the naming of the USS Talbot. Lt. Ralph Talbot was an aviator and was killed in action during the world war.

Our good Sr. Vice Commandant, Ira S. Wade, has organized an indoor small bore Rifle Team and has joined the National Rifle Association. Mr. Wade has gone to the expense of purchasing the rifles and has been given permission to use the range at one of our many armories until the new indoor Range is completed at the Boston Navy Yard. It is suggested by Mr. Wade that any other Detachment that has a Rifle team (small bore) or would like to start one get in touch with him at 21 Lambert Street, Roxbury, Massachusetts, and arrange for matches by mail. In other words he is challeng-

ing any other Detachment for the small bore Championship of the League.

This Detachment will fall out one hundred per cent strong to attend the Birthday Ball of the United States Marine Corps to be held this year at Lawrence, Massachusetts, November 10, 1936.

The new membership committee of which our Sr. Vice Commandant is chairman lost no time in starting the administration off with a bang. We have started to recruit our new members for the coming year and, *we don't intend, but will give the other Detachments something to shoot at.*

In signing off for this issue, The Theodore Roosevelt Detachment, wishes to thank all its comrades, throughout the Marine Corps League, in the effort they made in helping this post put over one of the best National Conventions the Marine Corps League has ever had.

HAROLD EPSTIN,
Chief-of-Staff.

HUDSON-MOHAWK DETACHMENT Albany, N. Y.

The National Commandant's Dinner

"From the Halls of Montezuma"—Again this refrain was the theme song of more than 125 Marines and their ladies who gathered at the famous Keeler's State Street restaurant to do honor to the newly elected National Commandant, Maurice A. Illeh, at the dinner and dance given in his honor by his own detachment, Hudson-Mohawk, of which he is a charter member.

From 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon when the out-of-town guests began to arrive, until long, long, after 3 Sunday morning; when the party broke up, the City of Albany was Marine conscious.

At 9 P. M. the guests began to arrive at the restaurant and at 10 the beef-steak dinner was served. The service and food were excellent and the drinks, well, ask Jim Corbett from over Boston way. He's about the best judge we know of in that line.

An unusual feature of the party was the presence of two past national commandants, who between them drove over 450 miles to this party. We were honored by the presence of W. Karl Lattions of Worcester, and Carlton A. Fisher of Buffalo, both accompanied by their wives. From Boston there was a delegation of 20 members and auxiliaries, among them being the National Adjutant and Paymaster, John B. Hineckley, Jr. From New Jersey came the assistant

Mr. John B. Hineckley, Jr.,
National Adjutant and Paymaster,
Marine Corps League,
41 Charles Street,
Dorchester, Mass.

Please enter my subscription to THE LEATHERNECK for one year. I am enclosing herewith \$2.50.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Marine Corps League Detachment _____

national adjutant, Gerard Bakelaar and three other members of his detachment, whose names escape us at the present. From the big town (New York City) came that old war horse, the past national chief of staff, Frank X. Lambert, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Harold Walk and Harry Burgess. From Troy came "Doc" Schwarz, and Jack Haley and Mrs. Haley. Doc is commandant and Jack adjutant of the Troy detachment. From the longest distance, was Mr. and Mrs. Mosely of Akron, Ohio. Mr. Mosely is a past commandant of the Akron Detachment.

The visitors were welcomed to Albany by Steve Brown, retiring commandant of Hudson-Mohawk Detachment, who then introduced the toastmaster, Chris J. Cunningham, adjutant and paymaster of Hudson-Mohawk. The toastmaster, after a few words of greeting to the assembled guests introduced the senior past national commandant, W. Karl Latons. Karl gave one of his famous talks that are so well liked and it went over big.

The next speaker, Carlton A. Fisher, although he spoke only a short time, related some experiences of Marine Corps life that kept his audience in continuous laughter. The National Adjutant and Paymaster then spoke briefly on his office and the plans for the coming year.

The guest of honor was then introduced. Realizing the lateness of the hour and the fact that many would want to dance as long as possible, he made his speech very brief, outlining many of his plans for the coming year, and thanking all who attended this affair in his honor.

After the introduction of the many out of town officers the party ended, as far as the eating was concerned, with the singing of the Marine Hymn. From then on the party belonged to the orchestra and the dancers, and did they whoop it up.

The committee in charge of the affair included Stephen Brown, Chet Bates, Emery Myers, Grant E. Culver, Harold M. Brainerd, Russ Cochran, William Webb, Charles A. Farrington, John McNamara, William D. O'Brien and Chris J. Cunningham.

To the many members of the detachment and the visitors from out of town go the sincere thanks of the committee and the wish that they will be with us again some time in the near future.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:—Commandant, Russ Cochran; Senior Vice, Harold Brainerd; Junior Vice, Bill Webb; Judge Advocate, Bill O'Brien; Chaplain, Charles A. Farrington; Sergt. at Arms, George Ellett.

The Commandant announced the following appointments: Chief-of-Staff, Leon E. Walker; Adjutant and Paymaster, Chris J. Cunningham.

The following committees were appointed:—Stephen Brown, Don M. Jacobs, Leon E. Walker, Chet Bates, C. E. Culver, M. A. Illeh, C. J. Cunningham, Russ Cochran, Harold Brainerd, William Webb, Wm. D. O'Brien, George Ellett, Charles A. Farrington. LEGISLATIVE: Wm. D. O'Brien, Chairman; Julian Erway, Roger M. Aiken, B. T. Fay, M. A. Illeh. PUBLICITY: L. E. Walker, Chairman; Emery D. Myers, Geo. Kearney. MEMBERSHIP: Harold M. Brainerd, Chairman; William Webb, George Ellett, Claude Wagner, Edwin Schwind, Harold Hewitt, John Smith, Edward Glinski, John Mosall, Frank Legnard. ENTERTAINMENT: Edward Travers, Chairman; Martin Bar-

ry, James Seymour, Carl Geores, Wm. V. Ziehm, Michael J. McMahon. SATURDAY NIGHT DANCES: John McNamara, Chairman; Lloyd Bender, Edwin Schwind, Earl Parshall, Harold Brainerd, John W. Martin, Harry Rubenstein. GRAVES DECORATION:—Schenectady — Charles A. Farrington, 1 year; Wm. J. Matt, 2 years; Charles Jacobs, 3 years. Green Island—John McNamara, 1 year; Frank Legnard, 2 years, George Ellett, 3 years. Albany—Harold Brainerd, 3 years, Russell Cochran, 2 years; C. J. Cunningham.

We would like to extend the glad hand of welcome to Past Commandant Don Jacobs, who has moved back into our midst. While never giving up his membership in the detachment, he hasn't been around as often as we would like to have him. We know he will be on deck at all meetings in the future. WELCOME HOME! DON.

CHRIS J. CUNNINGHAM,
Adjutant and Paymaster.

TROY DETACHMENT

Troy, N. Y.

This office wants to apologize for not submitting material for the last two issues of the "mag," but with our return this month we hope to have some up-state news in all the subsequent issues.

At the October meeting the following officers were elected: Commandant, Dr. Francis S. Schwarz, 1st Vice Commandant, John F. Quinn; 2nd Vice Commandant, Frank M. McGarry; Judge Advocate, Stanley S. Conway; Chaplain, Thomas F. Killian; Sergeant-at-Arms, Arthur LeBoissiere. All of the above were re-elected with the exception of the 2nd Vice Commandant, who is serving his first term. Commandant Schwarz appointed William Dudgeon as his Adjutant; F. Warren Rourke, Paymaster; Detachment Historian, John D. Haley; Welfare Officer, Daniel E. Conway, and Chief of Staff, Joseph A. Rourke. The retiring Adj. and Paymaster, John D. Haley asked to be relieved of this office because of the pressure of personal business. He was, however, induced to act as Det. Historian and his scrap-book for past years shows he will do as good a job in his new office as he has done as the A and P man. Incidentally, let me inform you that "Jack" as we know him was rated "tops" by Past Nat. Commandant John P. Manning in cooperating with National. He acknowledged every communication from Nat. Headquarters within one day of its receipt.

The installation of officers will take place at the November meeting. All Commanders and their Adjutants of local veteran's organizations will be invited to attend. A social hour will be enjoyed at the termination of business. The installation, etc., will be history when you read this column, but this office will have a more detailed report on this night's happenings in January's LEATHERNECK.

At this time we are completing plans to celebrate the anniversary of the founding of the U. S. Marine Corps, on November 10. A supper-Dance will be held

on that date for Detachment members and their friends. This event scheduled to take place at "Old Heidelberg" located in the suburbs, will also be in the files when you read this month's publication, but we will give you the highlights of the affair as this office reviews them in the next issue of LEATHERNECK.

Our Detachment was extended an invitation to attend a testimonial dinner given recently in honor of Nat. Commandant elect Maurice A. Illeh. Det. Commandant Schwarz, with Past Adj. and Paymaster John D. Haley and Mrs. Haley attended.

We promise to not only carry on for the League, but hope for a noticeable increase in our Det. strength. So we close this column with "Semper Fidelis" as our battle cry. We pledge to be four square to our fellow Marines.

J. A. ROURKE,
Det. Chief of Staff.

NEW YORK DETACHMENT NO. 1

The detachment held its first meeting in the new permanent quarters of the Columbian League, 106 Pierrepont Street, Brooklyn, on Friday evening, October 16, when the nomination and election of officers for the new fiscal year were carried out. The use of the clubrooms is extended to the Detachment by the courtesy of the executive committee of the Columbian League and through the efforts of our Judge Advocate, Capt. Angelo J. Cineotta. The New officers elected are:

Commandant, Harold L. Walk; Judge Advocate, Angelo J. Cineotta; Chaplain, the Rev. John H. (Doc) Clifford, who has been our chaplain since the League was organized; Sergeant-at-Arms, Benjamin H. Rosen. Commandant Walk re-appointed Harry P. Burgess Adjutant-Paymaster and named Frank X. Lambert as Chief of Staff.

Following the election of officers the regular business of the meeting was resumed. The detachment adopted unanimously a motion to cast a vote in favor of changing the name of the National Organization from the Marine Corps League to that of U. S. Marine Corps Veterans, in compliance with instructions contained in Bulletin No. 1 from the National Commandant.

The detachment has started a membership drive which carried a pledge to more than double our membership of last year. Plans will be formulated and a committee appointed to conduct our Fourteenth Annual Dinner Dance at the November meeting.

Commandant and Mrs. Harold L. Walk, Adjutant-Paymaster and Mrs. Harry P. Burgess, Chief of Staff Frank X. Lambert and Julius (Doc) Domok represented our detachment at the Military Ball of Union County Detachment held at the Winfield Cott Hotel, Elizabeth, N. J., on Friday evening, Oct. 30, where we had the pleasure of meeting our new National Commandant, Maurice A. Illeh and our new National Judge Advocate, Alexander A. Ormsby, of the Homer A. Harkness Detachment, Jersey City, N. J.

FRANK X. LAMBERT,
Chief-of-Staff.

SIMPSON-HOGGATT DETACHMENT Kansas City, Mo.

Congratulations to the new National Officers of the Marine Corps League! Knowing that they have a big job ahead

SUBSCRIBE TO
THE LEATHERNECK
AND GET ALL THE NEWS OF
ALL THE DETACHMENTS

of them, the members of the Simpson-Hoggatt Detachment will give them their full support.

Our Detachment has also elected new officers: Elmer Taff, Commandant, Bill Mallon, Senior Commandant, Chester Raidhart, Junior Vice Commandant, L. H. Pettit, Chaplain, Ralph Morris, Judge Advocate, Fred Lafferty, Sgt-at-Arms, Jack Mangold, Chief-of-Staff, Tommy Caldwell was re-elected Adjt.

The Marines of Kansas City have been very busy in the last two months. Bob Burns, one of the most popular radio stars, was our guest in Kansas City, September 18. Twenty Marines in Blue met him at the airport and with a police escort, went to his hotel. Burns met many old friends and ex-Marines while he was here and made many new ones. Those who had never met Bob before found him a true Marine and a regular fellow. We were only sorry that his stay could not have been longer.

The first of November, we are making a drive for new members. To the Detachments who are successful in gaining new members, we would like to hear from them as to how they sell the idea to ex-Marines. We assure you that if at any time we are successful in anything that would be a benefit to the other detachments, we will gladly pass the word.

JACK MONGOLD,

Chief of Staff.

3327 Park, Kansas City, Mo.

RESERVE NEWS

13th Battalion

(Continued from page 49)

the regular Marine Corps. As details are not complete at this writing, it is hoped to report the success which it is hoped for, in the next issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

Major Howard N. Stent, USMC, Inspector-Instructor, in conjunction with 1st Sgt. Tillman and Sgt. Cathey are rumored to have in mind a drill competition soon among the various companies of the battalion. More details later. This is an excellent idea and should do much to increase interest.

Lt. Hunt, Bn-1, is busy preparing publicity of a personal nature for a recruiting campaign in the battalion.

SIXTH BATTALION, F.M.C.R.

Philadelphia, Pa.

By Wm. B. Crap

Congratulations are in order on the promotion of our Quartermaster, Mr. John J. Carter, to the rank of Captain. Also for a similar promotion to the commanding officer of Company A, Mr. John W. Scott, Jr. Both of these officers have done much to bring the battalion up to its present high standard and the promotions in some measure compensate them for their unceasing work for the good of the organization.

The band has started in shining buttons, whitening belts and crumpling up their uniforms for a trip to Washington, D. C. Word has just been received that they will accompany a delegation from the City of Brotherly Love that will take part in the inauguration ceremonies in January. It seems they heard that there is also another good band of the Marine Corps in Washington and they do not want to be rated as not being capable of upholding the fine traditions of the Corps.

Some of the members of this battalion have been breaking into the news in

Philadelphia. Notably among these is Corporal Yeager of Company A. On the outside, Corporal Yeager drives one of Uncle Sam's mail trucks through the streets of the city. Recently he learned at first hand something that most of us learned long ago. This particular lesson is that two objects cannot be in the same place at the same time. Uncle Sam's mail taxi with Yeager at the controls and a passenger car tried the experiment. The result was the same as usual. The corporal says he might try the experiment again except that the next time they might send him to a hospital where the nurses are not quite so pretty.

Corporal Abrams of Company C asked for a month's leave of absence in order to attend to some business in Cleveland. The leave was granted but Abrams was back in a week. Clever fellows, these corporals we have when they can do a month's work in a week.

Last month's news should have contained remarks about all our gunnery sergeants, but for some reason or other two names were omitted. We therefore introduce them this month to our readers as two of the best gunnery sergeants to be found anywhere. We refer to Gy. Sgt. Sachs, the right bower of Company A, and Gy. Sgt. Morgan, the "ace in the hole" of Company D.

ELEVENTH BATTALION, FMCR

Seattle, Washington

By the time this "broadcast" appears in print, the Seattle Reserve's traditional Armistice Night celebration will be history. But if it is anything like past celebrations, the lads will be talking about it for months.

The event celebrates both the birthday of the Marine Corps and Armistice Day. Out here in Seattle we have a night parade on 11 November, so when the parade is over the entire organization hies itself to some hotel banquet room for dinner, entertainment, refreshments and the inevitable stories.

This year the party is being sponsored by the enlisted men's club. Both Seattle companies, A and C, are expected to turn out 100 per cent for the affair.

This year the Marines are aiming to bring home the McKay Trophy. The battalion's best marksmen have been practicing since last camp and hope—yes, expect—to outshoot the Washington National Guard, Naval Reserve, University of Washington Army R.O.T.C. and Navy R.O.T.C. The match will be held in January at the University of Washington armory.

In the V-ring: Howard Atwood, one of Company A's mainstays, was discharged so he could apply for a commission in the Infantry Reserve of the Army. . . . 1st Lt. Evert Arnold, commanding Company C, decided to make three PFC's but there were four men qualified . . . so the four drew straws . . . the new Privates First Class are Keith, Corp and Schlaitzer. . . . John Emigh, hard-working storeroom keeper, said after the drawing, "Well, anyway, I know I'm GOOD ENOUGH to be a PFC!" . . . Corporal Beckman of A isn't able to get down to drill every week so he appears on weekends and doubles as carpenter . . . his latest work was making a ping-pong table for the new club room. . . . Brig. Gen. Williams, inspecting the company recently, discovered that the 11th had a ping-pong table but no ping-pong set, so he bought one for the troops. . . .

Cpl. Ed Nissen, formerly with A, is now in San Diego, working for Consolidated Aircraft . . . as soon as he is discharged from the FMCR, he will accept a commission in the Maintenance Division of the Army Air Corps . . . and that's all for this month . . . a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to yo' all!

GOLDEN GATE CREAKINGS

12th Battalion, FMCR, San Francisco, Calif.

By Irish

This literary effort is liable to sound extremely scrambled due to the fact that this correspondent has been doping off and has allowed the time to slide by until it is necessary to make a hurried stab at the assembling of a lot of loose ends into a chronicle of the happenings around these parts during the past month.

One of the things which we forgot to mention in our last broadcast was the recent marriage of two members of the Battalion, namely that of Gunnery-Sergeant Krotky of D Company and that of Sergeant Sam Silverman of the same outfit. The lads went off the deep end in close succession, with Krotky leading by a matter of a few weeks. They are both back with us once more and the kidding has almost ceased, although Silverman, being the last man lost over the side is still receiving scattered fire. This kidding, incidentally, causes us to wonder why it is that the married men always set up the loudest moan at each new addition to their ranks. It is hardly encouraging, and we think that we've detected a worried look on the respective countenances of Krotky and Silverman. However, by way of consolation, we must remark that the aforesaid married men (the old hands) don't seem anxious to change their lot.

The observation of Navy Day by this Battalion was a three cornered affair. On 25 October, Companies A (San Francisco) and B (San Rafael) rallied in San Rafael to participate in the Navy Day Parade held in that town. The two companies fell out for the parade in blues and managed to annex two gold cups for their efforts—one for the best drilled unit and the other for the best appearing unit in the line of march. Following the parade a formal guard mount was put on and then the lads fell to on the beer. There is a rumor current that beans were served, but this correspondent saw none and, if his experience is shared by the rest of the men, they were not missed. Companies C and D (both of San Francisco) turned out for the celebration of Navy Day in San Francisco on the same date. Another feature of the turnout in San Rafael was an individual small-bore rifle match, which was won by Pfc. Clifford Peterson, of A Company. Second place was taken by Pvt. James Parker of B Company, thus splitting the honors. The third turnout was in the form of a formal guard mount which was put on by Company B at San Anselmo on 27 October as part of a program of entertainment for the crew of the USS *Portland*, who were the guests of the city of San Anselmo on that day. Several letters of thanks and commendation have been received by Captain Phillip H. Crimmins, Battalion Commander, from various civic groups on the subject of our participation in Navy Day events. A letter of thanks was also received by Capt. Crimmins from Sunnyside Post, American Legion, for the work of the Battalion Band during a public installation of officers held by that organization. From the tone of this let-

ter, the Band certainly gave the Legionnaires plenty of music, all of it good.

On 11 November, Major Shaler Ladd, commanding Prison Detachment, MB, Navy Yard, Mare Island, Capt. Phillip H. Crimmins, Battalion Commander, and 2nd Lt. Robert Eklund, commanding Company B, were the guests of the Rotary Club of San Rafael. Major Ladd, well known and universally liked by the members of this Battalion, was the guest speaker of the day.

The firing for small-bore qualifications is now well under way in the Battalion, and the results to date have been very satisfactory. While on the subject of shooting, we note that a small-bore rifle team is in process of organization for the purpose of competing in the San Francisco Rifle League, under the direction of Sgt. Irving N. Kelly, USMC. Since this League includes teams from the various branches of the Regular and Reserve services and offers plenty of tough competition, the boys are sure going to have to "hold 'em and squeeze 'em" in order to place in the running. However, we've got some mighty good material and should be able to make a good showing.

SPORTS NEWS

Fourth Marines

(Continued from page 46)

ward and scored shutouts in the next three games, beating First Battalion twice by the score of 2-0 and 13-0 and downing Headquarters 4th 1-0, putting our Battalion in the lead with four wins and one loss leaving one more game to play against Headquarters 4th. A possibility of a tie was probable as Headquarters 4th had three wins and one loss, but our boys determined to take the last game, came through in a blaze of glory by downing them 3-1, playing the best ball of the series, and holding them down to three scattered hits, two of them in succession scoring the only marker for Headquarters, and chalking up only one error on a hard hit ball to the shortstop.

This game clinched the series and gave our side the Championship for the second year straight with five wins and one loss.

H Company stole a march on the Regiment when the basketball team which had been practicing for a period of three weeks secretly, played their first game of the season (and incidentally the first game of the year in Shanghai, and also the first game of the year on the Navy "Y" court), downed the strong quintet from the USS *Gold Star*, which is passing through on its annual health cruise to Japan, by the score of 43-22 in the first game and 33-21 in the second game for a grand start towards holding the pennant which they won last year.

The other companies in the Battalion are getting the old spirit and have put a call in for candidates for Basketball which is to commence in the Regiment about the middle of October.

FT. DU PONT BEATS QUANTICO

Delaware City, Del.—Overcoming a touchdown lead, the powerful, undefeated Fort DuPont football team turned back the Quantico Marine eleven of Quantico, Va., 14-6, Monday, Oct. 26, before a crowd of 8,000 fans.

The victory marked the first time Capt. B. F. Chadwick's First Engineers had taken the Marines and it enabled them

to revenge a 72-6 beating administered them in their last encounter at Quantico several years ago, while keeping the season's record unmarred.

It was the sixth win in a row for Fort DuPont and further strengthened their hold on the mythical Army eastern championship. Fath scored the initial touchdown for the Engineers, added two extra points by converting after both his and Walters' touchdowns. Sykes scored the lone Marine touchdown on a 45-yard run.

6TH BN., F.M.C.R. SPORT NEWS

Philadelphia, Pa.

By T. L. (Les) Jones

With the advent of the winter season and the cold nights coming the "Good Old Sixth" stationed up in the "City of Brotherly Love" have been busy the past few weeks practicing for to place a strong first class basketball team on the wooden way. The boys have been busy on Friday nights using the Recreation center floor in the Navy Yard. Although the turnout for positions on the team was not as large as anticipated every company in the battalion will be represented on the team with one or more players.

The team is being coached by 2nd Lt. Paul A. Rebola from A Company and assisted by 2nd Lt. Herbert Beyer, the Athletic Officer of the Battalion and Quartermaster. The making up of the schedule and booking of games will be taken care of by the writer. Games are to be played with outside teams as well as on the home court and as this goes to press games have been booked or are pending with several out of state teams, besides with some of the Military organizations in and around Philly. It is the aim of the writer to try to book games with the other battalions in the reserve.

The personnel of the team includes names of players who have had plenty of experience with teams in the various league and independent clubs about the city. With Gunnery Sgt. Sacks, Corporal Schellhorn and Pvt. Geigenheimer from A Company, we have several well known hoopsters. B Company is represented with two players from the Philadelphia Bank League in Cpl. Kerr and Pvt. Woods. C Company is headed by Sgt. "Joe" Canavan from St. Bonaventures; Pvt. "Pat" Patterson of St. Joe's, and Pvt. Wharton from the seagoing Atlantic Refining Co. D Company has two swell representatives in the Monahan brothers from the Irish Celtics, and last but not least, Headquarters is represented by Pfc. "Les" Jones, who gained his TCU going through the doors down Texas way. From this lineup a swell team will be molded together and it looks like the Marine Reserves up Philly way will have the situation well in hand this coming season. More news again next month with results of games played so, Au Revoir till then.

MAJOR EDDY HONORED

(Continued from page 43)

degree Litt.B. in 1917, "Bill" Eddy retired in 1919 as a result of wounds received in battle. He received the Distinguished Service Cross and the Navy Cross for "extraordinary heroism." Since his retirement he has followed educational work, receiving his M.A. degree in 1921 and his Ph.D. in 1922. He received LL.D. degrees from Saint Lawrence University and Colgate University in June 1936. Before his present promotion he was pro-

fessor of English at Dartmouth College. He is forty years old.

Major Eddy is married and has four children, two boys and two girls, and is now living in the President's House, Geneva, N. Y.

Hobart College has been included in the list of institutions to designate candidates for the Platoon Leaders' Class for the Marine Corps in 1937. With the keen interest Major Eddy has already shown in personally selecting the students for this training, there is the prospect that in the future the list of officers in the regular Marine Corps may include graduates of Hobart College.

Every good wish to Major Eddy for his continued success!

WEST COAST NEWS

2nd Chemical Company

(Continued from page 35)

ver, S. S. Buith, C. P. Hughes, C. A. Reeder and J. L. Wykle from the USS *Idaho*. We bid them welcome.

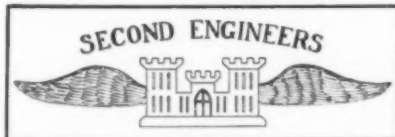
Four of our members went out for amateur laurels at the Navy Relief Society show, and put on a real stooge act; but alas! even though they rolled in the aisles, the only one who received anything for his trouble was yours truly, Pfc. Umbenhowar. And all I got was a good size bump on my head when I collided with some scenery during our grand finale.

According to the informer, Wages and Collins wet their new chevrons down, and how. Remember boys? Maybe it was just their Asiatic complex.

Plat-Sgt. Crocker and Sgt. Alsop are spending their spare time working on the Basic Course, and we all sympathize with them. We were all school boys once. May be they could find out the secret of graduation from Wages.

More flashes from the informer: What curly headed sheik has been seen with a beautiful red headed girl? What's the blond Pfc's name who needs a bodyguard to keep the ladies away? Who was the Mississippi boy who was day dreaming while coming down stairs and ended up at the bottom every way but on his feet? Look out for yourself, Woody. The girls at the Paris Inn would be lost without you.

Due to the fact that yours truly is just snapping in as the new company clerk since the promotion of Sgt. Wages, you can't expect much this time. So, until you hear from us next month, keep your gas mask handy.



2ND ENGINEER COMPANY

F. M. F.

FLYING CASTLES

By Meredith H. Baker

Having dispensed with the formalities and the stiffness of introductions through the aid of our recent article, we would like to address all of you as though there were an actual personal contact. We want you to be as interested in us as we are interested in having you interested in us! Well, that sounds nearly like a grammatical puzzle with several portions in the wrong place, doesn't it?

After reading last month's article, you have become acquainted with the nature of our work and now you are wondering what has been accomplished since then. First of all, construction on the boat-house has been completed. The eleven members of the company assigned to the boat-crews moved in there last week and are still congratulating themselves on having a fine place for—what shall we say—meditation? One of the things there that would knock your eye out (pardon me, Webster) is the fireplace built by Graham and Schierioth. It brings memories back to one of cozy evenings around the fireplace at home when the wind was howling outside. Incidentally, this reporter has a deep, dark suspicion that things are not as they seem at the boat-house. He has noticed that Brettman has developed an astonishing appetite for apples and that Heinrich has been filching quantities of weiners from the mess-hall, which Heinrich says, are for Rusty the boat-crew's dog. Can it be that there are secretive weiner and apple roasts in the evenings? Your reporter hopes that there will be startling revelations on this matter in his next issue.

The construction crew completed a marine railway several days ago that was quite a needed addition to the new dock. For the past several weeks the Engineers have had a suction dredge in operation at the dock deepening the channel and areas adjacent. The topographers have been instructing the Hospital Corpsmen in Military Topography. A photography shop and dark room are under construction in one section of our store-room. Several days ago the company started a two weeks' course of intensive training in Military Engineering, Ramp Drill and Boat Drill.

The company has been fortunate in obtaining a number of advancements during the past month. Conger and White were promoted to Corporal. Altomare, Baker and Thurmond advanced to Private First Class. Schierioth was raised from 4th to 3rd class specialist and Young and Dumas received 4th class Specialists. All have our heartiest congratulations.

This month there is only one thing that your reporter bemoans and that is that the Cremo smoke clouds have not yet ceased rolling in asphyxiating gusts across his bunk.

TROPICAL TOPICS Pearl Harbor

(Continued from page 39)

ly B. D. clerk, has returned from his furlough in the States and will probably become bookkeeper for the Post Exchange.

Shortly after his arrival Pvt. S. S. Barnson was transferred to the band for duty. Pvs. Collins and Pearson will also be transferred to the band. Tech. Sgt. Brigham has been acting as his own drum-major while Neil is in the hospital.

Bagnell (the swimmer) and "Sheik" Calhoun have, since their purchase of an automobile, increased their popularity by leaps and bounds. Bagnell has recently requested an extension.

Leaving the best until the last—Dale W. Martin and William R. Yingling, Jr. were promoted to rank of sergeant.

Joseph Kramer was paid off on the 31st of October and reenlisted on the 1st of November. Joe was reappointed to rank of sergeant and assumed his old duties in the QM Dept.

PARRIS ISLAND NEWS

(Continued from page 36)

Walter Tarr. The train was outfitted with field ranges and galley equipment set up in baggage cars. The train left Port Royal at 8:00 A. M., and was scheduled to make the trip in 69 hours.

For the convenience of residents of Parris Island, a Liberty Boat makes a trip to Beaufort every Saturday afternoon, leaving Parris Island at 1:30 P. M., and returning at 5:15 P. M.

DETACHMENTS Marine Corps Institute

(Continued from page 21)

buying drinks for a fair damsel at Peanut Joe's the other night. The rest of us didn't have the heart to tell him that she was a female impersonator . . . I know you won't believe this one: It seems that Ed King was showing his lady friend the sights the other night, and they wound up at the Farmhouse. Everything seemed to be going all right until finally his lady friend said, "Leggo my stocking. Who do you think you are, Santa Claus?" . . . Well, can't a fellow deviate from the truth once in a while? . . . Kelly's girl has broken her heart over something or other. Don't worry, Kelly, she can replace it . . . See you next month,—if I'm still attached here for duty.

THE BARBED WIRELESS

Bks. Det., MB, Washington

When your correspondent relinquished the news column at Pensacola to more accomplished and prolific hands it was with the fond belief that never again would he sit for hour upon unproductive hour before a typewriter trying to coax the keys to form themselves into groups resembling interesting and intelligent news items. However, here he is, smack dab in the lair of the mighty, surrounded with brain trusters of the Marine Corps Institute, right next door to the editorial staff of THE LEATHERNECK—and he sticks his neck out! When sending in articles for the monthly broadcast from far off posts and stations one is mercifully unaware of the reaction of the experts, but right here under the gun, so to speak, we are conscious of well-bred and discreet looks of thinly veiled pity, and we fumble at the keys of the Underwood and pray for inspiration. On the other hand, doggone it, the writer also earns his keep making up payrolls, SMR's and the like, and should be treated with consideration, if not downright love. So, recalling the illustrious origin of the first Barbed Wireless in '17, we tighten up the web belt, grit our teeth, and swing into it.

The latest news first might be in order, principally because it is easier remembered. We give you, therefore, two smartly turned out soldiers, 1st Sgt. Nelson and Platoon Sgt. Hynes, who, upon their return from Philadelphia where

WHEN YOU ARE
TRANSFERRED
Be Sure to Furnish the
LEATHERNECK
WITH YOUR NEW ADDRESS

"BRUISER" BINNACLE

discovers

"PINK TOOTH BRUSH"
can make a Marine blue!



"BRUISER" could dent a turret with his head or his fist, but gastronomically he can't make an impression on a soft-boiled egg. He laughed at "pink tooth brush" and tender gums, and now he's waiting for a set of "removable grinders."

Buddy—there's just no sense in ignoring "pink tooth brush." For "pink tooth brush" may let you in for a whale of a lot of gum trouble—gingivitis, Vincent's disease and even pyorrhea. It's wisest to play safe—to start with Ipana and massage today. Ipana Tooth Paste, massaged into the gums, helps prevent "pink tooth brush"—helps keep gums firm and healthy.

Ipana keeps the teeth clean and white, too—good-looking teeth in sound, healthy gums. Every morning and night, brush your teeth with Ipana and massage a little more Ipana into your gums.

You'll always remember the day you first got acquainted with Ipana, Messmate! Buy Ipana today, at any drug or service store.

IPANA

TOOTH PASTE

MY HEAD
ACHES SO, I
CAN HARDLY
SEE!

TWO
ALKA-SELTZER'S
DID WONDERS
FOR ME.

FRIED-POTATOES
AND STEAK
GAVE MY STOMACH
UP-SET!

ALKA-SELTZER,
MY BOY, LETS
YOU EAT AND
FORGET

YOU NEVER
CATCH COLD.
ARE YOU LUCKY
OR WISE?

I THINK
I'M BOTH,
I ALKALIZE!

AM I
WOOEY?
BOY, AND NOW!

TAKE
ALKA-SELTZER,
IT'S A WOW!

WHAT?—
NO FUSSY
APPETITE?

NODE,
ALKA-SELTZER
SET ME RIGHT

Be
Wise—
Alkalize

Alkalize with Alka-Seltzer

AT ALL
DRUGGISTS 30¢-60¢

they were measured for new uniforms appropriate for wear as ushers at Presidential receptions were informed that they were members of a detail picked by the Commanding Officer for assignment to the USS *Indianapolis* during that vessel's cruise to South America with the Chief Executive aboard. The remainder of the detail—Tech Sgt. Higuera, Sgts. Bailey and Piscacek, Cpls. Handley and Tipton, and Pfc. Dingwall and McDonald. After the usual last minute hustle and bustle for properly fitting and well cut uniforms the boys got off for New York Navy Yard and the *Indianapolis*—ah, me, some people, like Mrs. Simpson, are born to the purple.

Sgt. Skowronek, and a committee composed of Sgts. (Patty) Doyle, Shisler and Thompson and Cpls. Handley and Chapman (he draws pictures, you know him), lent their collective personalities and energies to the successful promotion of a Hallowe'en dance and party in the Band Auditorium last Satidy Eve, proceeds of which went to the D. C. community chest. Your correspondent has it on reliable authority (no less than Joe Infererra, the scourge of Quantico) that this party really was the business. First hand reporting is impossible due to the fact that the writer celebrated Hallowe'en with a red-headed woman whose main object in life is vetoing any and all suggestions, just for the H—— of it. We made the mistake of arguing in favor of the party at the barracks from 9:30 until 12:30, at which time we gave up from sheer exhaustion and reluctant admiration at such stubbornness. However, the state of a man's nerves the morning after are an infallible indication of the degree of gaiety the night before, and we can report from personal observation that several men jumped straight up in the air and started to throw their pieces away at the first command during the Monday morning Battalion parade. You, and you, and you know how that is.

Election day followed in column, and what Mardi Gras antics that were not indulged in on Hallowe'en were very much

in evidence then. Tension was at a high pitch, especially with those plutocrats who could afford a wager on their favorite candidate. What puzzles us is why Rasnick (who draws two cards to a flush with gay abandon and phenomenal luck) should pick the winner, and Sergeant Major Abbott (who functions with smooth precision and is somewhat of an authority on politics) should back the wrong one, or should I have brought that up? The only solution to that one is that the S. M. reads the *Literary Digest* and takes literally (haw) its polls, and Rasnick reads *THE LEATHERNECK* (O. K., ed!).

Back in the dim and hectic month that was October was Navy Day, too. Just a series of parades and guard mounts for the personnel of this command; we hope that the public, for whose benefit they were staged, appreciate the meaning of shining blues, etc., etc.

Q.M. Sgt. Chandler sports a new Buick, swanky, no end. And was he peeved when the examiner kept him waiting when he went for his D. C. driving license? "What the Heck," says Chandler, there were about fifteen clerks around there and none of them drove anything more Eelan than a Ford." "Imagine a Ford keeping a Buick waiting, 1937 model at that?" Naturally, good people, the slow motion of that office had nothing in common with the phenomenal speed with which a Q.M. office functions.

A word should be said here about the all-around proficiency of the organization housed in the oldest quarters state-side. Since any Marine is at home at any post and on any duty there is seldom seen or evidenced any more pride in the efficiency of one post than another, little or none of that clannish spirit of individual Army units for example. However, considering the many duties that this organization is called upon to perform, its efficiency, morale and appearance is something to be proud of. M.C.O. 41 is observed to the letter and in the event of an emergency this unit could take its place with the Fleet Marine Force on a moment's notice—and since there is a majority of sea-

soned men in its ranks, there would be no question of top performance.

We are in the midst of a small bore shoot. Your correspondent would enter this just for the privilege of recording his success in this column, but why show up such shots as Sgt. Heath, Sgt. Skowronek and Pfc. Slack (all distinguished—hmmm) those lads worked hard for their honors and for me to—well, I couldn't do it. On the other hand, Heath says he is handicapped by lack of sleep, he is billeted with Pete (Behemoth) Petrusky and Pete snores, people, what I mean, Pete snores (but he rolls a mean duck-pin game).

Well, as Hynes said to his girl, while Gearhart stood by with a cynical smile "parting is such sweet sorrow"—and as you probably say as you read this "NUTS."

Betcha I get that red-head to the next dance!

QUANTICO NEWS Company D

(Continued from page 26)

Island, and a few Non-coms from we don't know where.

During the month four officers, First Lieutenant August Larson, and Second Lieutenants Chevey S. White, Joseph L. Dickey, and William R. Collins joined the company. Then, Platoon Sergeant John W. Hull, who has been on detached duty for the past few months at Cape May, N. J., returned to duty on October 7th, and left on a 20 day furlough on October 8th. In addition, our ranks were swelled by the addition of Corporals "W" "Y" Henderson, A. E. Johnson, V. J. Kravitz, and Assistant Cook L. B. Kinman.

Yes, we had a few promotions during the month too: Viehl was promoted to Corporal, and Haines, Muncy and Staley to Private First Class.

Lieutenant Frank P. Pyziek was promoted to the grade of captain and transferred to C Company as its Company Commander. We understand also that Second Lieutenant Howard G. Kirgis will soon be leaving us for the Basic School in Philadelphia. We will still count him as with us while there though as he will be under the guiding hand of our former "skipper" Captain Shively.

Among the enlisted men who have left the company we may mention Corporal William E. Shaw who was transferred to the Brooklyn Navy Yard during his stay in the Naval Hospital in New York; Assistant Cook H. S. Tiehy to Headquarters Company, of the First Marine Brigade, and shortly to the Asiatic Station, Private First Class V. E. Tate to the Philadelphia Navy Yard for instruction in the Quartermaster's School of Administration, and then Private E. F. Chruski to Aircraft One where he hopes to break in as an armorer on aircraft machine guns and find out whether they synchronize the guns with the propeller or the "prop" with the guns.

Might as well close now, "Car qui parle beaucoup parle toujours en vain."

10TH REGT., BATTERY A

(Continued from page 27)

Champions of the Artillery in soft ball, did not represent us in the inter-post league due to an oversight somewhere. In preparation for their first test of skill the bowling team can frequently be

seen attempting to "strike out" on the alleys.

Captain Greer, Lieutenants Chapman and McHaney have been detached (intra-battalion) and although they remain in the Artillery, we are sorry to see them leave us.

There have been rumors and counter-rumors of the proposed maneuvers for the Artillery this winter but until we learn for certainty we'll "turn to" in the barracks and in the field and continue our discourse next month.

BATTERY B

By Tolster

Two weeks have passed since that memorable day, when B Battery returned from Indiantown Gap. Through the long sojourn in the wilds of Penna. B Battery brought home the proverbial "Bacon" with its fine record of fire.

Indiantown Gap is very well situated for artillery maneuvers, with its towering mountains, rising above the dew on early mornings it would thrill the heart of even the Swiss who, we all know acclim their beloved Alps. But alas the mountains also bring forth at night the cold, to which the boys are very shy. To the hardy Dutch of Pa. it is slightly cool, to us it means breaking out the extra blankets. We also wish we had taken mother's advice about wearing our long handled drawers (Long Handled drawers, my dear friends, are the Red Flannels that Granddaddy used to wear).

All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Liberty call was the call for all Gay Lotharios to don their best, thence by truck to that over feminine populated town of Lebanon. Of the numerous cafes in Lebanon, the Grand Hotel was found to be the Cannoneers' choice of amusement.

Who is the Gay Young Blade that has women from Lebanon come to admire the beauty of Quantico? Was this all a social call or is this another budding romance of the over famous Grand Hotel. Privts. McCarty's and Serfass's eyes turn very tender upon receipt of a letter from Lebanon.

We are sorry to say we have lost a very valuable Sgt. in Sgt. S. Hoffman; our loss is Phila. Navy Yard's gain.

Cpl. Tully is getting a lot of "Front and Centers" recently. First for a Good Conduct Bar, then to be promoted to the rank of Sgt. We are looking forward to the Sarge to pass out the cigars. Another very commendable promotion was that of Cpl. Genobles to the rank of Sgt. He is a very apt instructor of artillery. Where's the smokes, Joe?

A Battery's loss was B's gain, upon having Lt. L. F. Chapman assigned to our battery as Liaison Officer.

The highlights of many a night at Lebanon will be told and retold around the bunks when recalling our experiences in that old Dutch State.

BROWN FIELD

(Continued from page 27)

Sparrow put in for an own convenience discharge and intends to sell De Sotas and Plymouths.....

The boys yelled so loud that they were freezing Sunday and wanted the heat to

NEWS FOR THE JANUARY
LEATHERNECK
SHOULD REACH THE EDITORS
BEFORE DECEMBER 8

Get all the Smoke you pay for!

1 "I hear Edgeworth Junior is great stuff . . . We'll see . . . First few puffs certainly taste fine."



2 "Half-way and still good. I used to unload here. Maybe it's good for another drag or two."

3 "Say! . . . I'm sticking to Edgeworth Junior. It's so mild you can smoke it ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE HEEL!"

"CELLOPHANE"
WRAPPED

15¢

A TIN



THE new, mild, free-burning pipe and cigarette tobacco. So mild that even the heel smokes good. No tobacco wasted.

ATTENTION: Edgeworth Junior is especially designed for men who smoke both a pipe and cigarettes. If you're a steady pipe smoker, you'll prefer the famous Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed and Edgeworth Plug Slice.

LARUS & BRO. CO., RICHMOND, VIRGINIA
TOBACCONISTS SINCE 1877

GOOD ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE HEEL

be turned on in the barracks at the lower end of the field that now that the weather has taken a change for the better, all are roasting. The hot air fills the barracks excessively that with the windows and doors wide open, it is still too hot for this time of the year.

The aviation barbershop looked all right if not looked at too closely, but to Sgt. McGuire who operated this shop for over two years it looked disgraceful so he asked to have the shop overhauled and fixed up so that it would be a pleasure to step in, even though one did not need the administrations of a tonsorialist. Now to sit there waiting for that word "next" is somewhat of a rite and to go up to the chair one walks with a dignified, you know, uppish stance that makes you feel as if you were putting on the "dog." But Sgt. McGuire is here no more, being transferred last week to Class II (b) reserves, and Moses who ran the Post barbershop is performing a tonsorial artistry that goes with the barbary atmosphere. Such distinguished visitors as General Lyman and Colonel Meade give it their patronage.

Private A. P. Gaspeny was sent to Norfolk to take a course in the metal-smith school which lasts about six months.

Private R. H. Fore received orders one day and left the next for St. Thomas where they are in need of a good radio-man. As his services there were considered urgent, he was ordered to go to New York where he set sail on the New York and Puerto Rico line. Bon Voyage, FORE!

Our weather bureau does more than send messages over the teletype. Last week was observed a solar halo of 46 degrees and a lunar corona. Sounds like a cigar, not to mention an angel. This columnist thinks that this phenomenon was observed when Stf-Sgt. Caruso passed out those cigars, after his promotion, and the man on watch feeling kind of sick went out to get some air while the radio was blaring that new angel song and looking heavenward saw a halo and wondered where the angel was and if she was coming down to see him. Isn't it wonderful what a cigar and heavenly music will do to a man who is otherwise considered a normal being!

Second Lieutenants Albert H. Bohne and Milo G. Haines joined us from Pensacola after completing their course in flight training.

Marine Gunner Victor H. Czegka who was with Admiral Byrd in the Antarctic and who returned for duty here a couple of months ago was detached again on the 16th to the Boston Navy Yard for duty.

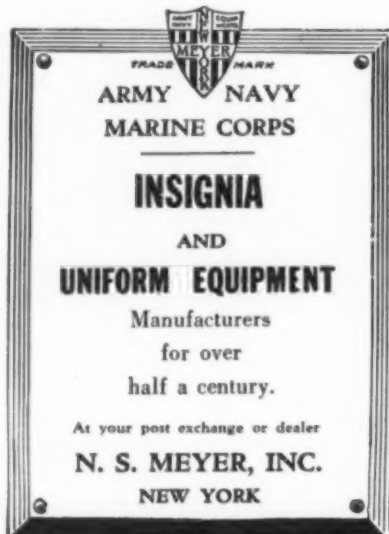
Do you believe in signs? If you do, then what would you do in this case? There stands a traffic sign near the Quartermaster alone and perhaps unheeded bearing the warning "Slow, blow horn." On top of this sign was placed a bugle by some simple music who perhaps thought (and who told him to think) that no one could carry out the provisions of that sign unless there was a horn on it. So the sign carried this horn for many hours, but the passerby did not even make an attempt to slow down and blow this horn as should have been blown as the sign directed. Oh yes, there was one who believed in signs. He marched up to the sign, took it down, set his lips to the mouth piece and began to play a tune on it. The tune was recall. The bugler was the same music who placed it there.

1st-Sgt. Marz was seen to be taking an

active hand in broom pushing and setting an example to the other men in this lowly duty..... Pvt. Frank Buchner is spoken of as being an accomplished gigolo..... Sgt. Clayton Smith seems to know his way about even though he's been here but a short time..... There doesn't seem to be much news around these days, for the boys are saving their money, and have gone on the water wagon..... We saw an old friend of ours at the talkies. Welcome back and we hope you're feeling better.....

From accounts in the papers it seems that people are restless but the Marines are even more so and are itching for far-away duty. The old-timers are sighing for the good old days, but the big reason for their sighing is that winter is coming on and Quantico is not the warmest place in the world when the cold snap sets in. Snap! Snap!

The steam heating system in the lower end of the camp is just about completed and will be placed in full operation Thursday. No freezing this winter and those with bald heads will not need their night caps any longer.



Private David H. Flanagan, USMCR, returned to Floyd Bennett Field after completing a six weeks course in the Ordnance Department. PFC. Alfano, his running mate, extended his time so that he could get some practical experience with VO-7M, now at Parris Island undergoing tactical training.

PFC. Isadore Levin received an own convenience discharge and is making his home in Baltimore, Md.

Private John N. Dawson who was injured in a motorcycle accident over a year ago was transferred from this station and it is expected that he will soon be discharged from the Corps. He has been in the U. S. Naval Hospital in Washington since his unfortunate accident.

Second Lieut. Logan D. Scott, FMCR, was detached on the 9th and relieved from active duty at his own request. He is now making his home in Miami, Fla.

Tech-Sgt. John M. Slegth and Stf-Sgt. Mario Caruso received their promotions on the 9th and are to be congratulated on their good fortune. Other men to be congratulated are Sgts. C. J. Paszkiewicz

and W. H. Peel; Cpls. R. T. Bailey, J. W. Boyd, Todoverto, Keiser, Coyle, Renshaw, and W. R. Murphy; PFCs. Bley, Vance, Gibbon, Holup, Wilson, Haedrick, Cannon, Jontz, Graham, Morgan, Knight and H. P. Lewis.

MT-Sgt. W. C. Blackford, Tech-Sgt. D. L. Forde and Stf. Sgt. U. L. Rowden have received their orders for the West Coast and are motoring across the continent.

Vick is back with us again after spending a lovely ninety day furlough. He seems to have that beaten look about him, you know..... Rumor reaches us that "Brownie" knows quite a bit about Richmond..... "Hokie" Scanlon has gone into the business of palmistry. What's the idea, "Hokie"?..... We wonder who is now going to take care of the dogs on the field now that Sgt. McGuire has left us for his home, being transferred to Class II (b) in the reserves?..... Rumor has it that he intends to take "Whiskers" with him..... "Zolly" has taken on a new interest in life and is slinging beer and eats over the counter in the lunch room.

"Lewie" Cortright just bought himself a new "Chevie" coupe and looks mighty good at a distance..... Pvts. Lindsay and Oelschlager busted out of the Pensacola Flight class and are due to report here after a short furlough..... Sgt. Hembree joined us from St. Thomas and was assigned to the VF outfit.....

Private William G. Brunk was transferred to the Marine Corps Schools Detachment where he will work at his trade of printer in the Reproduction Department.

Corporal Stephen E. Havaasy extended his enlistment for three more years so that he could make the coming maneuvers or perhaps he has a secret ambition to go to St. Thomas so as to escape the hard cold winter that is coming upon us, if that northwest wind that is now blowing is to be used as a forerunner of what is to come.

MT-Sgt. Kurt F. E. Schoenfeld who was transferred to the West Coast in 1930 will soon be with us again. We remember him as an excellent instructor in aircraft engines to the "boots" who came to aviation to become pilots.

Four more newly commissioned pilots arrived Monday from Pensacola after completing their course in flight training. They are Second Lieutenants John F. Dobbin, Edward W. Johnston, Frederick R. Payne and Donald K. Yost.

All the reserve commanding officers who were at Quantico on special aviation duty from the various Marine reserve bases completed their assignments and left on the 26th.

Sgt. Frederic Dillow, First Sergeant Saffley's genial chubby assistant, is now taking a long vacation from his arduous duties with his family but will not wander very far away from the home port.

Cpl. Edgar Murray who spent his ship- ping-over furlough in the Carolinas seemed on his return to have been affected by the Carolina moon. They say the "moon" down yonder is the contributory cause of those violent headaches.

Last week a movement of all reserve aviation commanding officers converged on Quantico, Virginia, on special temporary aviation duty to attend a special conference which will last for a period of about ten days.

The reserve officers who arrived last



Drink **PABST** and
the world drinks with you—

Fine flavor knows no boundaries. To lovers of beer and ale the world over—Pabst, with its delicious sealed-in brewery goodness, brings flavor never before possible.

Drink Pabst—and the world drinks with you. Call for it by name—accept no substitute—insist on delicious Pabst TAPaCan.



KEGLINED

Pabst TAPaCan

Export BEER • OLD TANKARD ALE

INSIST ON ORIGINAL PABST TAPaCan

- Brewery Goodness
- Sealed Right In
- Protected Flavor
- Non-refillable
- Flat Top—It Stacks
- Saves Half the Space
- No Deposits to Pay
- No Empties to Return
- Easy to Carry
- No Breakage

Sunday are Captains Wyman F. Marshall, Grosse Ile, Michigan, Chester J. Peters, Kansas City, Kansas, Livingston B. Stedman, Seattle, Washington, First Lieutenants John T. Salmon, Floyd Bennett Field, Brooklyn, Charles J. Schlapkohl, Minneapolis, Minnesota, Robert M. Haynes, Opa Locka, Florida, Warren E. Sweetster, Squantum, Mass., Ferry Reynolds, Long Beach, Calif., Hamilton D. South, Anacostia, D. C., and Richard C. Mangrum, Oakland, Calif.

Lt-Colonel and Mrs. Geiger gave a cocktail party in honor of the visiting reserves, most of whom were at one time stationed here, on Wednesday evening, to which all the aviation officers were invited.

SEA-GOING NEWS U.S.S. *Pennsylvania*

(Continued from page 31)

the gunnery finals of the fleet, the *Nevada* winning over the *Pennsy* by a slight margin. One of the Marine guns ran up such a fine score that the members of the crew were awarded a prize of eight dollars apiece, thereby soothing our feelings a bit.

The next thing on the schedule for the year was Damage Control, so of course we all put out our greatest efforts to remedy any and all defects that would be checked against us. After a week of preparation, the eventful day arrived. The mustard and tear gas, smoke, fires, shell hits and torpedo hits began to put in their appearance, but as soon as they popped up, we took the proper care of them. The casualties were far and few between, much

to our great satisfaction, but those that did were replaced by men designated to take the place of the men out of action. When the smoke of battle cleared away, the observers found the *Pennsy* a truly efficient ship in all respects.

Every year, as you sea-going Marines know, there is a competitive drill held at Trona field, the prize for the winning detachment being the coveted Vanderbilt Cup. The ships competing this year were as follows: The *Mississippi*, *Idaho*, *Pennsylvania*, *Nevada*, *Tennessee*, *Arizona*, *California*, *New Mexico*, *Maryland*, and the *New York*. The winning detachment from the ships present, proved to be the Marine detachment from the *USS New Mexico* commanded by Captain W. W. Wensinger. Congrats, *New Mex.*, we were certainly unanimous in our decision of the winning detachment, and we are quite certain that every person who witnessed the drill felt the same way.

The *California* and *Idaho* detachments are to be congratulated on their fine drilling. The crowd gave both these ships a good hand, and they certainly deserved it. Better luck next year. The *Pennsylvania* also made a good showing, doing the best possible under the circumstances. Due to days at sea, and inclement weather, we did not have the proper time to practice for the actual competition, but turned out regardless of the little time we had to practice.

Following the competition ten men left the ship for duty at San Diego, they are as follows: Sgts. Peterman and Tinar, Cpls. Barrett, Carroll and Lockwood, Pvs. 1st Class Shurley, Nevedal, Boeck and Robinson. We will miss you fellows, but as the saying goes, "there is a time when

even the best of friends must part," so good luck, and may your tour of duty at your new stations be pleasant. In place of these men, ten newcomers were sent aboard the *Keystone* ship, namely: Pvs. Bard, Bell, Butts, Robbins, Trounce, Barr, Boyd and Hicks, Thompson and Tucker. We welcome you to the *Pennsylvania*, and may your cruise on her be pleasant, and unmarred by rocks and shoals.

Once again the subject of firing comes up, this time, night battle. Three Marine guns participated in the firing, namely, guns six, eight, and ten. The new crews worked very well under their first night firing, and in the morning, when the targets were visible, they certainly showed the marksmanship of these new men, the results were very gratifying to behold. Our next firing is to be long Range, to be run off within the next month or so.

Navy Day found the detachment breaking out its inspection gear to show the visitors what the Marines are like aboard ship. One of the men found himself the target for much conversation, the main comments being: "Gee he's good looking," "he sure is a snappy soldier," and many other such fine comments, and in our estimation, the man in question certainly merited these, as he is a good soldier, as well as good looking. The other men and various marine equipment drew the interest of the visitors the whole day through.

Navy Day also brought a new commanding officer to the *USS Pennsy*, and a sad farewell to our old commanding officer. At nine fifteen, all hands were mustered aft and forward, and attention was invited to the reading of the orders. After our

Why Take a Chance? Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by

FARMERS CREAMERY CO., INC.

Fredericksburg, Va.

FLORISTS FOR
HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

Dupont Circle Flower Shop

TELEPHONES
DECATUR 0070 AND 0071

1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

beloved Captain Wilson had read his orders he stated that this was his third command in the *Pennsylvania*, and that he had also served three years in the old *Pennsylvania*. This is in itself a record to be proud of, and it made it doubly hard for the captain to leave the ship. The boat's whistle shrilled and the new commanding officer read his orders to the assembled crew. The gig was called away, and the officers' sideboys manned the side, and our retiring captain left his last command amid three rousing cheers from the entire crew, with the ship's band playing "Auld Lang Synne" as the cheers died away, these honors go to the finest officer ever to command the *Pennsylvania*.

The sports sidelight now takes the floor. For a beginning blast we have the contender for the middleweight championship of the fleet, Johnny Dean, the boy with dynamite in either mitt. He is a Pfc. and the best compartment cleaner in the division, just ask him. This boy will get the belt because he's plenty good, go to it, Johnny. The next, and newest man to enter the boxing stables is, J. F. Bard, a private and a newcomer to the detachment. He is going out after the featherweight belt, so all you other contenders stand from under, the Marines are coming.

The other side of our sports page shows the football side of our detachment. We find four husky lads plowing their way to victory with the blue and red of the *Pennsylvania*, their names being: Leo Deval, Corporal and Center; W. D. Rowe, Corporal, and left guard; Sterling Harshman, Pfc. and Right Half; Martin Pritz, Pvt. and Right End. These men have proved their capability in many of the recent games, and they are bound to go places in the field of football in coming years.

Our great football seer is still going to town predicting the winning teams, his name is Professor Joseph Downey, what's this strange power of prediction you have, Professor? We would certainly like very much to have this power of mind.

For the past few months a controversy has been raging as to whom is the most handsome of these three men. The three unfortunate? lads are: J. L. Junglen, T. E. Wheary, and P. Q. Windham. Come on, fellows, let's pick the winner, all

together, one, two, three. The winner won't have much to talk about, let alone the loser, but then the three lads will not be fighting amongst themselves, as they have been in the past.

Flash!! Ten New Pfc. ratings have just been issued. The men to get these rates are: Earl Sims, Roscoe Hamilton, Walter Johansen, Fred Farrington, R. Miller, Boyington Adams, Hildon Braswell, Tanner, G. Bucy and C. K. Dodd. Three new corporals have been rated, Charles Reper, C. Gillette and R. Lindsey. The two new Sergeants are: Dan Crosno, and Van Smith. These new ratings will make a big difference in the detachment as a whole.

When this goes to print Thanksgiving will have passed by and the Christmas Holiday will be at hand, so I deem it best to say, Hope you did not eat too much turkey, and a Merry Christmas to all, ashore and afloat. This is ye Keystone reporter signing off for another month.

U.S.S. WYOMING

By Doro

Back to the Ship, after two weeks of real October weather at the Quantico Rifle Range, without any casualties, with a notion of Marine Corps Life, and with a general air of satisfaction, the Detachment is again the Ship's Guard; and it looks like open-season on Furloughs.

On the first of October we started calling our big Louisianian, Clyde J. Monlezun, "Sergeant." Corporal Daniel W. Tumey climbed into a pair of NCO trousers the same day. It improves the looks of both of them, they fit so well. George F. Elliott and Henry C. Rudgalvis had occasion to experiment in the sewing of Private First Class chevrons on their own sleeves. Good Going, Men.

Cpl. James B. Florence and Pfc. Henry E. Burley finished their Sea-Going time. Four replacements, Privates: R. P. Brooks, W. W. Corbett, C. R. Desselle, and E. B. McNeill, Jr. are the fortunate fellows to fill the vacancies.

Here comes some news that is fresh from the Office. The biggest fellow in the Guard, Walter A. Chesnausky was promoted to the rank of Corporal. Congratulations, "Chess."

And now we are again mixed into one of those periods of "Overhaul," wherein chipping hammers sound during working hours, and working parties constantly threaten, like the old time Sword hanging over somebody's head, and, like expectant fathers, the boys find reasons for passing the First Sergeant's Office. If the "Top" is out, they go in, just to make certain that their names are on the Furlough List. Where are those peaceful fall days, the proper season to have time to sit back and complacently dream of the fast, full, summer. I'm beginning to think we are grasshoppers for four years at a stretch.

Something of our two-week stay at Quantico should be, in all justice, related to you. It was so different, so back-to-the-country like. From the First Sergeant, right down the line, there was such a big relaxation. The keen fresh air, the change from the daily routine of the Ship, the food and the bunks (I can't forget the Bunks, I gave two mattresses—they were not Navy Mattresses—hours of peacefully relaxed pressing) had a pleasing effect on everyone. No Boat-swain's Mate with puffed cheeks and red neck to pipe-down some unintelligible jargon. No such call as "Mess Gear. Clear ALL-L-I Mess Decks!" but every morning at seven a pair of dungarees and a campaign hat pushed open the front door of the Barracks.

"OUTSIDE! PLEECE CALL!"

Many were the comments at the game-ness and the tirelessness of 1st-Sgt. Fred H. Kelley. He played ball just as long and as enthusiastically as any of us. He took us for walks (he was stationed at Quantico before coming to the *Wyoming*) long walks, over little hills, along beautiful woodland trails strewn with acorns and multi-colored leaves. He would go prancing along when the rest of us would start wishing that we were heading toward the Barracks, secretly hoping he wouldn't walk so dog-gone far. While we ambled along cracking tough hickory nuts with crumbly rocks big Football up-sets were taking place all over the country.

During the week we were entertained by G-men and squadrons of planes. It was a surprise to most of us. Those G-men know what targets are, and how to perforate them. We also listened to the "don'ts" about firing rifles.

A lot of good pointers must have been absorbed for out of the thirty-nine men, counting our two Officers, we returned with five Experts, sixteen Sharpshooters, and nine Marksmen.

We were Underway for Bridgeport, Connecticut, an hour and a half after returning to the Naval Operating Base and the *Wyoming*. We went to and returned from Quantico as passengers of the Norfolk and Washington Steamship Company.

Navy Day dawned clear and cool, and, for a change Long Island Sound was smooth. We had a display which brought many complimentary comments from the many visitors to the ship. All types of light arms, our Uniforms—we have some very good models—a heavy marching order assembled and laid-out, just about everything from old projectiles to hand grenades, and from Colt .45s to one pounders, kept Gunnery Sergeant Martin, Sgt. Monlezun, Pfc. (Cpl.) Chesnausky, and Pfc. Vance busy explaining and demonstrating. They held the attention of the passers by, the Port super-structure

was one place that was filled all of the afternoon. Many visitors affirmed that the display of the Marines' equipment was the most impressionable and enlightening part of their visit to the *Wyoming*. The men who arranged the display have every reason to feel proud. They accomplished much.

We take this opportunity to thank the Rifle Range Staff at Quantico for their co-operation and their many helps in making our stay such a very pleasant, as well as remunerative, occasion. We hope that we may see you again.

And again, the Detachment, like a big wave of pleasure, want all the rest of Marine Corps to know that to everyone we extend our best wishes for a cheerful and happy Holiday Season.

WITH THE HELP OF GOD AND ONE MARINE

(Continued from page 9)

your face before they take you for a flag of truce and stop the war. If you ever get through this mess alive don't ever start out again without blackenin' yourself up. It's a sort of preventative against taking cold in the night air."

"You're a wise guy, ain't you?" Jimmy countered, but he did as his companion suggested.

"You live an' learn in the Marine Corps. The more you learn, the longer you live; an' I've lived quite some time."

For a long while they lay silent. The intensity of fire was dying away and they could distinguish the staccato-like clatter of a machine gun close by.

"Somethin' tells me we've got neighbors," the Marine remarked. "Now if you was only a Gyrene instead of an Army John I'd suggest payin' them a little visit. Maybe we ought to go anyway. It's our turn to call, you know."

For a moment Jimmy was tempted to protest against the futility of two men attacking a machine gun crew. But, the idea of giving the abominable leatherneck an excuse to call him yellow was too much. He'd go any place one of those dirty so and so's would. He crawled over the lip of the shell hole. It was a sudden movement and the Marine was slow in following.

"Well," Jimmy snapped exultantly, "what are you waiting for? Want to live forever?"

Together they worked toward the point in the black void where red and yellow tongues of flame spat into the night. Silently each man extended his elbows and dragged his limp body through the mud. It was slow, torturing progress. At last they were close enough to distinguish shadowy forms in the machine gun pit. One man crouched behind the spitting weapon and traversed it slowly, a stream of lead spewing from its muzzle. Another man bent over an ammunition box, and three others were huddled against the farther wall of the depression. Their forms were indistinct silhouettes.

"Now!" yelled the Marine.

The two Americans leaped forward into the emplacement. The surprised Germans swung up to meet the attack. Jimmy drove his bayonet into the nearest charging shadow, then, quickly withdrawing, crashed the butt of his rifle against the face of another. There was a sickening sound of crumbling bone and the man fell heavily. The Marine was having difficulty. He had plunged his bayonet too deeply into the breast of an adversary

and was unable to withdraw. He dropped the weapon, plucked a trench knife from his belt, and threw himself upon the gunner. The other German, knife in hand, leaped for the Marine's back. Jimmy sprang forward and grappled him just as the blade was beginning to flash downward.

The suddenness of the assault caught the Teuton off balance. He crashed to the earth with Jimmy clinging desperately to the hand that held the knife. They fought as savages, rolling about, kicking, biting and gouging. Once Jimmy felt the point of the weapon against his throat. With a tremendous effort he squirmed sidewise and avoided the slowly descending blade. Still holding the man's right hand, Jimmy twisted suddenly into a rolling ball and came up behind his opponent. The German grunted with pain as the doughboy forced his arm up between the gray-clad shoulders. A savage exultation filled Jimmy's heart. Victory was within his grasp.

"That's the hammerlock, you Kraut Head," he panted.

Slowly the muscles in the tortured fingers relaxed against the pain. The knife fell from them and Jimmy swooped it up. His enemy whirled about and sprang forward, snarling hatefully. Jimmy struck. He heard a choked sob and the shadow in front of him seemed to melt away.

"Not bad work for a soldier," said the Marine, rising from the recumbent body of the gunner.

Jimmy was breathing hard from his exertion.

"Yeh, wise guy? I should'a let him get you. If you learn so much in the Marines what'cha try to ram your bayonet clean through a guy for? Didn't they ever tell you four inches was enough?"

"Sure, but this bird was soft as butter." He paused for a minute, then went on: "That was a pretty neat trick you turned, at that, Mate. If you hadn't boarded that Heinie just when you did, Uncle Sam would have lost one good Marine."

"He could lose 'em all and it wouldn't make much difference. Marine, hell! It would take ten of 'em to make a good pimple on a soldier's neck. They're all right in little bush-whackin' campaigns, but in a man's sized war they're in the way blunderin' around."

The sky was rapidly changing in color. It had blanched from coal black to pale blue. In the east, just above the horizon, a thin, scarlet thread was etched in a purple cloud. Jimmy could distinguish his companion now, although the features of his blackened face were not distinct. The Marine was a big, powerful man, and his size was exaggerated by his belted, puffed slicker. A bandolier, half filled with ammunition, was thrown across his shoulders. He wore a light combat pack, the suspenders of which supported the heavy ammunition belt that girdled him.

"Say, Soldier," he said suddenly, "we've got to be shoving off. Maybeso this gang's got some mates that'll come looking for 'em. I'd hate to have my buddies find me dead alongside some army guy; I'd never be able to live that down."

He retrieved his rifle by placing his foot against the body of the German and tugging. The bayonet came forth with a sucking sound.

"Live an' learn," he said softly; "an' these birds didn't learn."

"Come on, Marine. Don't stand there tellin' yourself how good you are; let's go."



Officers Insignia



There is nothing finer than an ornament that bears the H-H Eagle trade-mark.
Solid 10K gold anchor and applied continents, globe and eagle sterling silver.

Cap Device, each - \$ 9.00
Collar Devices, pair - \$11.00

At your Post Exchange or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER **H-H** QUALITY PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.
15 East 26th St.
New York, N. Y.

Model Lunch

Good Food :: Good Beer

Opposite Marine Barracks
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Together they slipped over the side and paused to survey their surroundings. In the gray dusk of morning the scarred field looked sinister. Far to the south Jimmy could see the black spot on the terrain. It doubtless represented the woods where his regiment was dug in. Half a kilometer to the north the shattered roofs of some village could be seen behind a fringe of trees.

Jimmy turned to his companion and pointed to the distant coppice.

"My outfit's probably in them woods, and if you ain't all run off they're very likely next to mine. Let's get going."

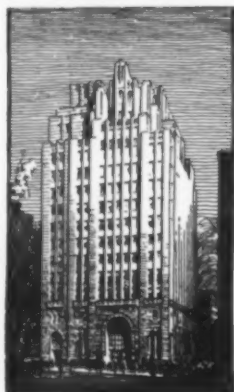
They stood up and looked carefully around. There was no further evidence of hostile troops so they ventured to walk upright. Then they broke into a slow dog-trot in the direction of the copse. The two men had advanced fifty or sixty yards when a violent concussion shook the earth. A curtain of flame leaped, livid-tongued, to bar their path, roaring and crashing like thunder.

"Stand by for a ram!" yelled the Marine, flopping down. "Hit the deck, Soldier; hit the deck!"

Both men flattened themselves against the trembling ground.

YOU CAN SAVE FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE

Send For
Leaflet
"Banking
By Mail"
Allotments
Accepted



Interest
Begins
As Soon As
Your
Deposit
Reaches Us

THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS

74 Wall Street, New York

Chartered 1829 - - - - Resources Over \$150,000,000.00

SHELTON & TRUSLOW Odorless Dry Cleaning

PROMPT SERVICE

ALTERATIONS AND REPAIRS

TRUCK CALLS DAILY AT QUANTICO

1006 Main Street

Phone 315 W (Seeltz's)

FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Phone 523

"That's our own barrage," volunteered the leatherneck grimly. "We might be able to get past between the jumps; then again—we might not. I'd suggest we take off under full power."

They sprang to their feet and began sprinting in the direction they had just come. They were both fatigued and their breath came in short, painful gasps. The gummy mud clung to their shoes and impeded their progress. In their rear the barrage suddenly leaped forward until the deadly fringe of fire was close behind them.

They passed the now silent machine gun with its dead crew. The face of one of the Germans was set in a grim smile, as if the ironic humor of the situation amused him.

They ran toward town, the thundering barrage leaping ever closer to their lagging feet. Each increase in the artillery's range brought the crashing shells nearer to the fleeing men. They faltered and their steps grew smaller and smaller until they settled down to a slow, tottering trot.

It was near the woods in front of the town that they stumbled across the deep, concrete dugout. Jimmy saw it first and tried to call to his companion. He was too breathless to utter a sound, he could only point with a trembling finger to the frame around the yawning hole. They rushed toward the door.

"Wait," gasped the Marine, clutching Jimmy's arm; "don't go down yet."

He pulled two grenades from his pocket and stood swaying back and forth weakly.

"Anybody down there?" he panted. There was no answer.

"If there is," he grunted, priming the bombs and tossing them into the dugout, "split these up amongst you."

The muffled explosions were preceded by one terrifying scream; then deep silence from the tomb-like cavity.

They stumbled blindly down the creaked planking that served as a stairway and found themselves in a smoke-filled room. Jimmy tripped over the body of a German and nearly fell. Through the dim, uncertain light of a candle, he could distinguish the shape of another man who had apparently toppled out of a chair when a fragment of a grenade struck him.

There was food on the table; coffee, war-bread, and jam. Suddenly the keen eye of the Marine observed that three places had been prepared. He whirled about. A German with an evil, blood-stained face, was moving forward from a shadowy corner. He was in the act of raising a Luger pistol when the Marine fired. An expression of painful bewilderment came over him. He staggered back, then advanced a step. The Marine fired again and he dropped to the floor and lay still.

Overhead, the pounding of the guns grew heavier. The beer bottle with the candle stuck in its neck capered on the table and cast strange, distorted shadows dancing on the wall.

"We're sittin' Jake now," said the Marine, "if only those goofy wagon-soldiers don't register a direct hit on us an' cave in the mouth of this joint."

"The barrage seems to be rolling toward the town. What's the name of it?"

"Jenny something. We tried to take it yesterday and had to fall back. Heavy losses. This barrage ought to scare 'em out, though, an' make it easy."

For nearly an hour they sat eating, watching the antics of the protean shadows dancing on the wall, and listening to the sullen roar of the barrage. They talked constrainedly, as if each were ashamed of the vehemence with which he assailed the other's branch of service. Jimmy looked into the steel gray eyes of the Marine. They flashed fire from behind the strange, soot-blackened face. And Jimmy read in them a story of courage and loyalty, and a certain debonair recklessness. There was a deep scar across the left cheek that looked as if it might have been inflicted by some machette. With a sudden impulse he rose to his feet.

"If the rest are like you, here's to the Marine Corps," he toasted simply.

The eyes of the other man softened, and he smiled.

"I never cruised around much with army men, but if you're a sample of them, they're all right."

Rifle fire began to replace the thundering of the field guns. In their deep shelter the two men could hear the sporadic bursts.

"There's an attack," cried the Marine. "Let's go topside and see if our outfits are coming up. I wouldn't want one of my own shipmates to toss an iron pill down here an' finish us off like that," he concluded, pointing to one of the Germans.

Above, the air seemed fresher and the sun was fully risen over the horizon in a dull, cold looking ball of gold. A few clouds hovered low and threatened rain. A long wave of men was advancing over the field from the south. It moved slowly and ponderously forward. Obviously the objective was the village. There was no firing now.

"Let's beat it over to the town," suggested Jimmy. "The Kraut Heads have all been run off by the barrage and we ought to be able to collect beaucoup souvenirs if we get there first."

They loped across the field until they came to the road that led to the war-wrecked village. Here and there they saw bodies lying in grotesque, twisted postures. In one place was a team of horses, still in harness, with a demolished field kitchen on top of them. A few feet away lay the driver, with his face buried in the mud.

They entered the silent town and picked their way through the clogged streets. The bare, broken bones of the buildings poked their way through the shattered roofs. One, a cafe that had miraculously escaped destruction, bore unmistakable signs of having been the headquarters of the decamped troops. Jimmy evinced a desire to explore the place.

"Let's reconnoiter a bit first," suggested the Marine. "Live an' learn, that's my motto, an' I've learned to go easy about pokin' my nose where it wasn't wanted."

Jimmy reluctantly passed the cafe and went on down the street with his companion. At the farther end was a church with the steeple blown away.

"Nice fightin' top," commented the Marine looking up. Then he saw the grim nozzles of machine guns protruding from the windows. "That's just what they used it for, too."

They both cast their eyes at the same time out across the field; as if some unseen power controlled them. For a mo-

ment neither could speak. There, coming out of the woods not two hundred yards away, was file on file of German soldiers.

"Gee's," groaned Jimmy, "if that gang hits this town before our outfits do they'll catch 'em in the open."

"Lay aloft, quick," cried the Leatherneck. "We can blockade 'em long enough to give our crew a chance to get here. We'll give 'em a couple of broadsides an' they'll think we're a whole fleet. Maybe those Heinie guns'll work."

Suiting action to the words he dashed through the door and mounted the tottering stairs, with Jimmy close behind.

Flinging open the door they entered the tower. Two Maxim guns were set up, pointing their savage noses out the windows. The third lay in a demolished heap with the body of a gunner sprawled over it.

JIMMY leaped to the aperture and looked out. The Germans, deployed, were advancing with a confident attitude. He fumbled at the elevation of the weapon and before he knew it, the thing was stuttering beneath his control. The advancing Germans faltered, then started forward again. Jimmy was dimly aware that the Marine was firing now. Through a haze of smoke he saw the foe hesitate, waver and start to retreat. His weapon clicked and he plucked another belt from the pile on the floor.

The Germans fell back to the woods, reformed and came on again. This time there was no hesitancy in their movements. They swept across the field as if they sensed they were encountering only a small, isolated defense.

Jimmy's Maxim throbbed as it poured forth a stream of lead. As if operating a hose he sprayed the advancing lines. Men crumpled before his eyes. Some lay still, others crawled away seeking shelter. The rest didn't falter any more but moved forward with a grim fixity of purpose. Presently they located the source of opposition. Jimmy heard something crack and a shower of gravel bit into his face. He clawed frantically to clear his eyes from the dirt.

The Germans were closer now, and drawing nearer every instant. Their shooting was more accurate. Leaden slugs snarled through the windows and ricocheted around the room, screaming weirdly. The Marine staggered back and clamped a hand to his bloody face.

"There's a scar for my other cheek," he remarked calmly.

A German sharpshooter had climbed a tall tree. His height brought him almost level with the Americans, so he commanded a fair view of the little fort. His first bullet went through the fleshy part of Jimmy's arm and the second lodged in his shoulder.

"Gimmie my rifle," yelled the Marine, grabbing his weapon. "I'll get the dirty louse."

He rested the rifle on the window ledge. Long and carefully he aimed, gently squeezing the trigger. The weapon exploded almost unexpectedly. The half-concealed sniper clung desperately for an instant, then relaxed and plunged down through the branches. His body caught on a projecting lower limb and he dangled head downward, his limp arms swinging slowly back and forth like two outlandish pendulums.

Jimmy recovered himself and began firing with demoniacal ferocity. The crackle of the two machine guns merged into one



Mellowed "NATURE'S WAY" -the expensive way

FATHER TIME is a perfect symbol for Lucky Lager because it is mellowed the slow way . . . the expensive way . . . "Nature's Way." [That is why an open glass of Lucky Lager can stand for hours and still be full of lively, long-lasting, natural sparkle. [Lucky Lager is a prod-

uct of highest quality . . . made in our modern, sanitary brewery . . . from the choicest ingredients that money can buy . . . under the exclusive Lucky Lager brewing process. [For beer at its best . . . on draught, in bottles or in "Keg-lined" cans . . . insist on Lucky Lager.

LUCKY LAGER

"ONE OF THE WORLD'S REALLY FINE BEERS"

continuous ripple. The Germans were advancing slower now.

Jimmy heard something crash by his side. He turned and saw that the Marine had slumped across his Maxim and the thing had toppled to the floor beneath his weight. The heated barrel sizzled horribly where the Marine's blood had splattered upon it.

For an instant Jimmy turned sick; it happened so suddenly. Then a blind rage swept over him. He forgot the throbbing wound in his own shoulder and began screaming vile curses of vengeance. The Maxim quivered like a thing alive and poured a stream of hot lead into the oncoming Germans. They were swarming in the street below him now, almost in the doorway. The machine gun suddenly became useless; it couldn't be depressed enough to enfilade the men directly beneath him. Jimmy sprang to the fallen Marine and snatched four grenades from his shirt.

"Jimmy Slaughter's last stand," he laughed hysterically; "but it's good to die with a man like him."

He leaped to the window and quickly tossed two bombs into the seething mass below. They tore wide, bloody gaps in the close formation. He saw a squad sprinting for the opposite building. He flung a grenade and watched it burst in their midst. His last one exploded in the doorway just as the leading Germans arrived.

Then suddenly over the din of his own battle he heard a heavy volley of rifle fire and a scream of savage exultation. He leaned out of the window and saw the leading files of Americans entering the village street at the lower end. The Germans saw them, too. They hesitated a moment to face the lithe-limbed Yankees. They opened fire, but the Americans moved with inexorable firmness. Once

more the Germans sent a hail of lead against their foe, then broke suddenly and fled across the field toward the woods.

Jimmy watched with dull, uncomprehending eyes; he couldn't understand the suddenly altered situation. Something was wrong, he knew. Steps were mounting the rickety stairs—they were coming back, he thought dully. He turned weakly and reached for his rifle. Then the room tilted up suddenly. It seemed to spin sickeningly about and Jimmy felt that he was falling through an infinite black space.

When consciousness returned to Jimmy he was lying on the floor, with his head pillowed on the knee of an incredibly dirty officer in a torn uniform. The globe and anchor emblem of the Marine Corps was transfixed in his steel helmet.

"How are you feeling, lad?" he asked.

"Fine," Jimmy lied weakly.

"What's your name and outfit?"

"James Slaughter, Ninth Infantry."

"Take that down, sergeant, with my recommendation for proper recognition of his services."

"Slaughter, eh," continued the officer, looking out the window toward the corpse-strewn field, "you certainly lived up to your name. I hate to think what would have happened if that bunch had gotten into town before we did and caught us in the open. You saved one battalion of Marines, lad, and no doubt about it."

Jimmy turned his head painfully and saw the prone figure of his friend still lying across the tumbled down Maxim with his soot-stained face covered with blood.

"With the help of God," he said slowly, then a lump came into his throat and almost choked him, "and one Marine," he finished softly and reverently.

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on September 30	17,547
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT —September 30	1,327
Separations during October	0
	1,327
Appointments during October	0
	1,327
Total Strength on October 31	16,220
ENLISTED —Total Strength on September 30	16,220
Separations during October	382
	15,838
Joinings during October	382
	16,195
Total Strength on October 31	17,522



THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Maj. Gen. John H. Russell, The Major General Commandant.
Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little, Assistant to the Major General Commandant.
Brig. Gen. David D. Porter, The Adjutant and Inspector.
Brig. Gen. Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.
Brig. Gen. Harold C. Reisinger, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. John C. Beaumont.
Col. Alexander A. Vandegrift.
Lt. Col. George C. Hamner.
Maj. James L. Denham.
Capt. Raymond F. Crist, Jr.
1st Lt. Donald W. Fuller.

Officers last to make numbers in grades indicated:

Maj. Gen. L. McCarty Little.
Brig. Gen. John C. Beaumont.
Col. Alexander A. Vandegrift.
Lt. Col. George C. Hamner.
Maj. James L. Denham.
Capt. Raymond F. Crist, Jr.
1st Lt. Gerald R. Wright.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

OCTOBER 10, 1936.

Maj. Henry A. Carr, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, effective 1 Nov., 1936.
Capt. George W. Spotts, orders detaching this officer to MB, Quantico, Va., modified; On 12 Oct., 1936, detached MB, NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB, NYd., Charleston, S. C.

Capt. Donald Spicer, about 15 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NYd., Charleston, S. C., to duty as Inspector-Instructor, 19th Bn., FMCR, Augusta, Ga.

Capt. Robert B. Luckey, promoted to Captain, subject to confirmation, on 6 Oct., 1936, with rank from 30 June, 1936, No. 82.

Capt. Frank C. Croft, promoted to Captain, subject to confirmation, on 2 Oct., 1936, with rank from 30 June, 1936, No. 101.

Capt. Donald R. Fox, on arrival San Francisco, assigned to duty at MB, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Philip L. Thwing, on 26 Oct., 1936, detached 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

1st Lt. Peter A. McDonald, on 26 Oct., 1936, detached MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. William R. Campbell, about 16 Oct., 1936, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico Va.

2nd Lt. John D. Harshberger, about 16 Oct., 1936, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. George A. McKusick, about 16 Oct., 1936, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico Va.

2nd Lt. James L. Neefus, about 16 Oct., 1936, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.

2nd Lt. Zane Thompson, Jr., about 16 Oct., 1936, detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla.,

(Continued on page 66)

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

OCTOBER 1, 1936.

Sgt. George S. Plantier—Ft. Mifflin to Quantico.

1st Sgt. Alban H. Uhlman—PI to 10th Bn. FMCR, New Orleans.

1st Sgt. W. O. Christian—10th Bn. FMCR, New Orleans to FMF, Quantico.

1st Sgt. Robt. Bailey—Quantico to San Diego.

OCTOBER 2, 1936.

Staff Sgt. Obert Fowler—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Laurence L. Tegner—Norfolk to Asiatic.

OCTOBER 5, 1936.

MT-Sgt. Kurt F. E. Schoenfeld—Aircraft Two to Aircraft One.

Sgt. Marcus Meserole—Pensacola to Quantico.

Mt-Sgt. Wm. C. Blackford—Aircraft Two to Aircraft One.

Staff Sgt. Ubal A. Rowden—Aircraft Two to Aircraft One.

OCTOBER 6, 1936.

Cpl. James B. Florence—USS "Wyoming" to Norfolk.

Cpl. James C. Pence—Quantico to Pensacola.

Cpl. Robt. A. McKeown—WC to Quantico.

OCTOBER 7, 1936.

Platoon Sgt. Floyd M. McCorkle—Coco Solo to San Diego.

OCTOBER 8, 1936.

Cpl. Hubert L. Stephens—Coco Solo to Pensacola.

Platoon Sgt. Jack G. Williams—Iona Island to Norfolk for USS "Vincennes."

Chief Cook Frank N. Kay—Quantico to Asiatic.

Platoon Sgt. Caldwell N. Hunter—Norfolk to Quantico.

Platoon Sgt. Seneca X. Swimme—Norfolk to Quantico.

OCTOBER 9, 1936.

1st Sgt. Robt. G. Crawford—Pensacola to Norfolk.

QM-Sgt. Geo. M. Corcoran—Quantico to Indian Head.

Platoon Sgt. Alfred D. Kelly—Lakehurst to Quantico.

Platoon Sgt. Julius Rich—New York to Quantico.

Cpl. Anthony J. Grato—Headquarters to Quantico.

Cpl. Harry Rossman—Hingham to Sea School.

Sgt. Gen. M. Nolan—Philadelphia to Asiatic.

Platoon Sgt. Michael Peskin—New York to Quantico.

Cpl. Theo. W. Turcotte—Quantico to Asiatic.

Cpl. Robt. L. Lockwood—USS "Pennsylvania" to Aviation, San Diego.

OCTOBER 12, 1936.

1st Sgt. Nick James—West Coast to East Coast.

Sgt. Clarence B. McKinstry—USS "Henderson" to New York.

Cpl. James L. Hoover—MB, Washington to DofS, Philadelphia.

OCTOBER 14, 1936.

MT-Sgt. Walter W. Pardes—Aircraft Two to Aircraft One.

Cpl. Robt. F. Buckley—Annapolis to Quantico.

Cpl. Ned M. Emmons—Newport to Quantico.

(Continued on page 65)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

ARNICA, Robert L., 9-30-36, Baltimore for MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.

KELLER, William R., 10-1-36, Wash., D. C., for Hqrs. MC, Washington, D. C.

BAUGH, Forest S., 9-30-36, Ft. Mifflin, for NAD, Ft. Mifflin, Pa.

PULLIAM, Maurice C., 9-26-36, MB, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.

ROMMERDALL, Louis E., 9-30-36, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico, Va.

SMITH, Gene E., 9-30-36, MB, Quantico for MB, Quantico, Va.

BUCHNER, Frank C., Jr., 10-1-36, New York, N. Y., for Aviation, Quantico.

FOERSTER, Alvin J., 9-28-36, Chicago for MB, Quantico.

KILGORE, Lloyd W., 9-29-36, Macon, Ga., for MB, Parris Island.

FERRIN, Walter, 9-26-36, NTS, Keyport, Wn., for NTS, Keyport.

STODARD, Roberts, 9-30-36, MB, Quantico for MB, FMF, AC No. 1, Quantico.

WRIGHT, William A., 9-30-36, New Orleans for NAS, Pensacola.

LEWIS, Daniel P., 9-26-36, MD, San Francisco for MB, Boston, Mass.

McDOWELL, Wyatt A., 9-27-36, NAD, Mare Island for NAD, Mare Island.

LEIDY, Stephen G., 10-3-36, Philadelphia for NOB, Norfolk.

NORRIS, Earl W., 10-2-36, Baltimore for NOB, Norfolk.

MANNING, Owen, 10-1-36, Macon, Ga., for MB, Parris Island.

BARRY, Walter S., 19-28-36, San Francisco for MCB, San Diego.

CLAY, Harry H., 9-29-36, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego.

BARROW, John T., 9-28-36, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

BENNETT, Oscar V., 9-29-36, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

HADEN, Jack, 9-27-36, MCB, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.

WEJTA, Michael F., 10-20-36, RR, Cape May for MD, RR, Cape May, N. J.

WHOOLEERY, Wallace J., 10-2-36, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth.

BERNICA, Joseph A., 10-5-36, New York for 4th Bn., FMCR, Newark, N. J.

COLE, Roy P., 10-5-36, New York for MB, NYd, New York.

GREEN, George L., 10-5-36, New York for MB, NYd, New York.

LONGSON, Robert R., 9-30-36, Portland for PSNY, Bremerton, Wn.

ASKEW, Edwin E., 10-3-36, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.

ROWELL, Thomas R., 10-5-36, MB, Quantico for MCSDet, Quantico.

SWIFT, Thomas, 10-4-36, MB, Quantico for Aviation, Quantico.

THORNTON, John A., MB, Wash., D. C. for MCI Det., Washington, D. C.

KLAUSE, Otto, 10-6-36, MB, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.

MERCER, William J., Jr., MBNY, Washington for MBNY, Washington.

STEINHAUSER, Frederick M., 10-6-36, MB, Quantico for 1st Sig. Co., Quantico.

THOMAS, John R., 10-5-36, MB, Norfolk for MB, NOB, Norfolk.

ELLIS, Oliver M., 9-30-36, Bremerton for PSNY, Bremerton, Wn.

FOGARTY, John F., 9-27-36, St. Thomas, V. I., for St. Thomas, V. I.

SABER, Millard P., 10-7-36, Cape May for MD, RR, Cape May, N. J.

(Continued on page 66)

Seniority List Quartermaster Sergeants

As of 13 October, 1936

Name	Date of Rank
1. Manley, Frank P.	Oct. 28, 1916
2. Edwards, James W.	Dec. 11, 1916
3. Pury, George S. (1)	Apr. 23, 1917
4. Nichol, Glenn R.	Aug. 16, 1917
5. McLuckie, Robert M.	Oct. 26, 1917
6. Clark, Eddie B.	Nov. 23, 1917
7. Smithers, Dennis K.	April 13, 1918
8. Miller, Morris E. (2)	May 3, 1918
9. Jackson, Francis M.	May 8, 1918
10. Lawrenson, Raymond M.	May 28, 1918
11. Carel, Walter E.	July 26, 1918
12. Dennison, Arthur E.	July 27, 1918
13. Harris, Frank	Aug. 6, 1918
14. Imobersteg, William T.	Sept. 11, 1918
15. Goessler, Edward L.	Sept. 23, 1918
16. Oesterle, John F.	Nov. 25, 1918
17. Davis, Lincoln P.	Feb. 28, 1919
18. Deakins, Hugh F. (6)	April 2, 1919
19. Tabor, Guy F. (8)	April 2, 1919
20. Haakenstad, Leonard A. (10)	April 2, 1919
21. Pantier, Elmer T. (17)	April 2, 1919
22. Godfrey, Henry H.	April 8, 1919
23. Kinna, Roy L.	April 28, 1919
24. Stokes, Andrew J.	June 16, 1919
25. Baker, John W.	June 19, 1919
26. Lydick, Dewey (2)	Aug. 8, 1919
27. Price, Garlin J. (11)	Aug. 8, 1919
28. Donnelly, Walter M. (19)	Aug. 8, 1919
29. Corcoran, George H. (20)	Aug. 8, 1919
30. Ashby, Hugh R.	Sept. 12, 1919
31. Hey, August A.	Nov. 3, 1919
32. Flynn, Harold L.	Nov. 22, 1919
33. Sullivan, Louis A.	Dec. 18, 1919
34. Manning, Philip J.	Dec. 20, 1919
35. Robbins, Percy W.	March 1, 1920
36. Clayton, Charles D.A. (2)	March 11, 1920
37. May, Eugene J. (3)	March 11, 1920
38. Weibel, Albert R. (5)	March 11, 1920
39. Hirsch, Charles B. (8)	March 11, 1920
40. Overman, Stanley H.	April 7, 1920
41. Williams, Frank H.	April 18, 1920
42. Firth, Albert A.	June 25, 1920
43. Byers, Charles W.	Sept. 4, 1920
44. Berger, Joseph N. M.	Dec. 17, 1920
45. Puckett, James C.	Jan. 5, 1921
46. Wright, Roland A.	Jan. 5, 1921
47. Widman, Frederick J.	April 12, 1921
48. Fowler, Jesse J.	May 21, 1921
49. Murphy, Michael F.	Dec. 27, 1921
50. Sutphin, Charles J.	Sept. 22, 1922
51. England, Herbert	Feb. 1, 1923
52. Granger, Warren L.	March 6, 1923
53. Woods, Dayton R.	March 26, 1923
54. Backus, William E.	April 7, 1923
55. Snyder, Harry C.	April 7, 1923
56. Razzette, Raoul L.	Sept. 13, 1923
57. Olson, Joseph W.	Sept. 29, 1923
58. Greenberg, Louis	Jan. 11, 1924
59. Strauss, Joseph	Feb. 1, 1924
60. Wilson, Verner A.	March 21, 1924
61. Reppenhagen, Edwin C.	April 25, 1924
62. Connolly, James D.	May 1, 1924
63. Baldwin, Harry B.	May 9, 1924
64. Murphy, Joseph F.	May 29, 1924
65. Wilson, Clarence A.	June 2, 1924
66. Bailey, Frank M.	Nov. 14, 1924
67. Rainier, Albert W.	Nov. 15, 1924
68. McDonald, James H.	Jan. 15, 1925
69. Burnett, Joseph A.	Feb. 10, 1926
70. Cain, Byron B.	Feb. 10, 1926
71. Thrailkill, Joseph E.	April 12, 1926
72. Ostrom, Avarad W.	July 23, 1926
73. Wright, Frank W.	March 2, 1927
74. Cross, Howard	April 4, 1927
75. Barger, Noble J.	April 27, 1927
76. Feustel, Charles D.	Sept. 26, 1927
77. Long, Clyde H.	Dec. 29, 1927
78. Dustan, Ralph E.	Jan. 24, 1928
79. Pinchering, Ray W.	Feb. 27, 1928
80. Finlay, Albert W.	April 19, 1928
81. Hubbard, Walter J., Jr.	May 24, 1928
82. Bartley, Harry D.	July 6, 1928
83. Gravelle, Homer J.	Aug. 23, 1928
84. Chandler, Paul G.	Oct. 4, 1928
85. Beavers, Ernesto R.	Oct. 4, 1928
86. Dykstra, Frederick	Dec. 13, 1928
87. Trapnell, Alton P.	April 4, 1929
88. Foran, Daniel E.	April 12, 1929
89. Jameson, Edward K.	May 10, 1929
90. Wilgus, Peter J.	May 13, 1929
91. Tenney, James W.	Aug. 16, 1929
92. Detwiler, Harry E.	Aug. 16, 1929
93. Wilson, James L.	Nov. 11, 1929
94. Styer, Kenneth P.	Nov. 14, 1929
95. Hoffman, Robert C.	Nov. 15, 1929
96. Stone, Rupert E.	Jan. 21, 1930
97. Hoffmaster, Frank W.	May 3, 1930
98. Jones, Sidney W.	June 3, 1930
99. Merwin, Herbert LaM.	Aug. 16, 1930
100. Lyon, Horace E.	Aug. 30, 1930
101. Dowdle, Antony J.	Sept. 3, 1930

Name	Date of Rank
102. Kline, Oscar C.	Nov. 3, 1930
103. Williams, William L.	Nov. 13, 1930
104. Griffin, Ivan H.	Dec. 4, 1930
105. Butt, Charles R.	Dec. 27, 1930
106. Pearce, John F.	Feb. 17, 1931
107. Hale, John S.	April 1, 1931
108. Cox, Ethalmore R.	April 6, 1931
109. Padgett, Robert F.	May 7, 1931
110. Dougan, Thomas H.	June 2, 1931
111. Matthews, Leon E.	June 17, 1931
112. Bannon, Charles G.	July 18, 1931
113. Mitchell, Granville	Sept. 12, 1931
114. Hyland, George J.	Oct. 1, 1931
115. Hagerdon, Roy E.	Oct. 17, 1931
116. Cryts, Bennie	Dec. 1, 1931
117. Zender, Harry	Jan. 2, 1932
118. Caven, Robert M.	June 23, 1932
119. Schurr, John W.	July 6, 1932
120. Seiler, Charles	Aug. 1, 1932
121. Caffrey, John E.	Aug. 4, 1932
122. Johnson, Homer	Oct. 14, 1932
123. Young, Albert	March 9, 1933
124. Stephenson, Frank H.	March 13, 1933
125. Rea, Gordon L.	April 1, 1933
126. Blanker, Thomas	April 12, 1933
127. Plate, Walter E.	Oct. 8, 1934
128. Brown, William A.	Dec. 1, 1934
129. Irwin, Edgar K.	Feb. 20, 1935
130. Fox, William W.	March 1, 1935
131. Massey, Jesse L.	Nov. 1, 1935
132. McLane, Robert B.	April 1, 1936
133. Hislop, George W.	Aug. 25, 1936

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 64)

Cpl. Willie F. Gaylord—Newport to Quantico.
Cpl. Alva M. Andrews—San Diego to Quantico.
OCTOBER 15, 1936.
Cpl. Louis S. Fowler—Quantico to Shanghai.
OCTOBER 16, 1936.
Sgt. James R. Carnahan—MB, Washington to Headquarters.
Cpl. James W. Kristoff—PI to Sea School.
Cpl. Garry Zelnick—WC to New York.
Cpl. Chester L. Grigg—Quantico to Annapolis.
OCTOBER 17, 1936.
Cpl. Harvey B. Atkins—PI to Norfolk.
OCTOBER 19, 1936.
Platoon Sgt. Harold Bishop—MB, Washington to FMF, Quantico.
QM-Sgt. Herbert England—Quantico to Norfolk.
Sgt. Lyle E. Brumfield—USS "Manley" to So. Charleston, W. Va.
OCTOBER 20, 1936.
Cpl. Jay W. McClarren—USS "Quincy" to Quantico.
OCTOBER 21, 1936.
Cpl. Richard LaV. Harris—Philadelphia to MB, Washington.
OCTOBER 22, 1936.
Cpl. Robt. A. Smith—Quantico to Philadelphia.
Cpl. Glenn LeR. Kemp—Newport to Quantico.
Sgt. Robt. E. Schneeman—RS, Philadelphia to New London.
Cpl. Otto Kemp, Jr.—MB, Washington to FMF, Quantico.
Cpl. Jas. A. Oliver—MB, Washington to FMF, Quantico.
Cpl. Jas. F. Bernard—NYd, Washington to Sea School.
OCTOBER 24, 1936.
Sgt. Reuben S. Stoner—Quantico to FMF, Quantico.
OCTOBER 28, 1936.
Cpl. Francis A. Brouillette—Boston to Charleston.
Sgt. Hillery P. Robinson—Norfolk to Quantico.
OCTOBER 29, 1936.
Cpl. Vincent P. Strain—Philadelphia to Asiatic.
OCTOBER 30, 1936.
Platoon Sgt. John J. Bukowy—Norfolk to Asiatic.
Sgt. Samuel Gilbert—Norfolk to St. Julien Creek.
Sgt. Geo. H. Felter—MB, NYd., Washington to Asiatic.
Cpl. Newton E. Carrington—MB, NYd, Washington to Asiatic.
Sgt. Geo. T. Philpott—RS, Philadelphia to Boston.
Mt-Sgt. Henry C. Meacham—Quantico to Aviation, San Diego.



*"The Leather Necks, the Leather Necks
With dirt behind their ears
The Leather-Necks, the Leather-Necks
Can drink their weight in beers!"*

You, Globe Circlers, who know the world, where East is East and West is West "an' a man can raise a thirst"—you ought to be judges of good beer.

Which means that you'll like the vigor and flavor of



The Pilsener of America

It's the one beer that gives you all the quality of the best imported brews—but costs you no more than ordinary beer.

Call for it at the
POST EXCHANGE
or Dealers anywhere

ADAM SCHEIDT BREWING COMPANY
Norristown, Pa.





We invite all Marines, their families and friends, to stop here when in New York.

44th STREET HOTEL

120 WEST 44TH STREET

Located just around the corner from Times Square, convenient to all shopping and business districts, and within a few minutes walk to over seventy-five theatres and night clubs.

300 light airy rooms all modern-ly and comfortably furnished with showers or baths.

Single \$2.00 and up.

Double \$3.00 and up.

Dining Room, Cocktail Lounge and Bar serving unusual well-cooked food both Table d'Hôte and A la Carte together with complete choice of Wines and Liquors at popular prices.

Whether your stay in New York is alone or with your family; for a day, week or month, stop here and make it economical as well as comfortable and convenient.

H. H. CUMMINGS, Manager.

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 64)

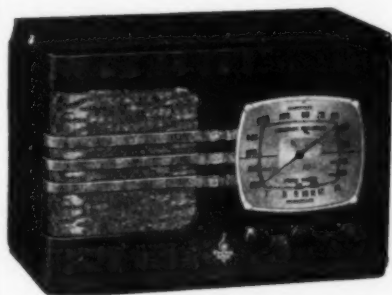
BLACK, Charles L., 10-3-36, Los Angeles for MCB, San Diego, Calif.
 LeBLANC, Joseph A., 10-7-36, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for MB, Portsmouth Va.
 MORRIS, Wilbert F., 10-2-36, MCB, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
 THOMPSON, Howard D., 10-7-36, MB, Portsmouth, Va., MB, Portsmouth, Va.
 KRIEGER, Emil M., 10-10-36, Wash., D. C., for Hqrs. MC, Washington, D. C.
 FITZGERALD, Vernet R., 8-31-36, NS, Guam for MB, NS, Guam.
 SUTTLE, Clyde T., Jr., 10-3-36, DB, San Diego for MD, DB, San Diego.
 FRISCH, William, 10-10-36, New York MB, NYd, Washington, D. C.
 RIDENOUR, Audra F., 10-10-36, Baltimore for MB, South Charleston, W. Va.
 ARNOLD, Ohn L., 10-6-36, Savannah for MB, Quantico, Va.
 KYRK, Myle R., 10-7-36, New Orleans, for NAS, Pensacola, Fla.
 KURSETH, Oscar, 10-6-36, San Francisco for MB, Mare Island.
 SHANE, George J., 10-6-36, Seattle for PSNY, Bremerton, Wn.
 BUSH, Richard W., 10-12-36, MB, Wash., D. C., for Marine Band, Washington.
 CODY, Alton T., 10-12-36, MB, Wash., D. C., for MB, Washington.
 GUZMAN, Luis, 10-11-36, MB, Wash., D. C., for Marine Band, Washington.
 TARTAGLIA, Carl, 10-10-36, Portsmouth, N. H., for Portsmouth, N. H.
 WILCK, Carl, 10-12-36, Philadelphia for 6th Bn., FMCR, NY, Philadelphia.
 CLARK, Eddie B., 10-7-36, San Francisco for DofS, San Francisco.
 CARRINGTON, Ralph W., 10-11-36 MB, Charleston for MB, Charleston.
 GARWOOD, William C., 10-11-36, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
 McBRIDE, Fred, 10-6-36, San Pedro for MD, USS "New York."
 RICHARDSON, James G., MB, Quantico for 5th Marines, Quantico.
 WATTS, Julius A., 10-11-36, MB, Quantico for 5th Marines, Quantico.
 CHANDLER, Joe B., 10-11-36, MB, Parris Island for MB, Parris Island.
 GREENE, William H., 10-12-36, Parris Island for Parris Island.
 STEPHENSON, Frank H., 10-13-36, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
 KLUG, Nicholas F., 10-14-36, New York for MB, Parris Island.
 McARTHUR, Walter A., 10-13-36, MB, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
 MOORE, James P., 10-14-36, MB, Boston for MBNYd, Boston.
 PUGH, Hawthorn, 10-13-36, MB, Quantico, for RRD, Quantico.
 CROWLEY, Joseph J., 10-13-36, Chicago for MB, Mare Island, Cal.
 LINDSEY, John R., 10-15-36, NMD, Yorktown, Va., for Yorktown.
 SCHOESSOW, Fred G., 10-14-36, MB, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
 WATSON, George C., 10-14-36, MB, Parris Island for Parris Island.
 FOERSCHLER, Lynn G., 10-15-36, Kansas City for MB, Mare Island, Calif.
 MASON, Russell U., 10-17-36, Kansas City for MCB, San Diego.
 ANDERSON, Isaac M., 10-13-36, Hawthorne, Nev., for MB, Washington.
 HUMZA, Andrew, 10-12-36, Hingham, Mass., for Hingham.
 TOMBERLIN, Boyce J., 10-7-36, San Diego for FMF, San Diego.
 BECKWORTH, Hansel T., 10-19-36, Quantico for 5th Marines, Quantico.
 BROWN, Morris, 10-19-36, New York for MBNYd, New York.
 FREEMAN, Paul H., 10-19-36, Portsmouth, N. H., for MB, Portsmouth, N. H.
 PRICE, Clifford D., 10-9-36, San Pedro for USS "Pennsylvania."
 LESCH, Sylvester T., 10-17-36, Great Lakes for MB, Great Lakes, Ill.
 LITRELL, Lincoln S., 10-20-36, Chicago, Ill., for MB, Mare Island.
 HENDRICKSON, Robert M., 10-19-36, Texas Centennial for Texas Centennial.
 BROWN, Robert B., 10-22-36, Philadelphia for MB, Philadelphia.
 SWIFT, Ralph M., 10-22-36, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
 COVINGTON, Robert J., 10-21-36, Pensacola for NAS, Pensacola.
 GERVAS, Alfred F., 10-16-36, Keyport Wn., for NAS, Pensacola.
 RUSSELL, John F., 10-16-36, San Diego for FMF, NAS, San Diego.

JOHN, Oscar G. J., 10-22-36, Kansas City for MB, Mare Island.
 TESTER, Joseph J., 10-17-36, Los Angeles for AC No. 2, FMF, San Diego.
 HARFORD, Edward J., 10-23-36, New Orleans for MB, Parris Island.
 COX, Ethalmore R., 10-18-36, San Diego for RRD, San Diego.
 KLINE, Howard G., 10-21-36, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 LISTON, Ithemer, 10-24-36, Quantico for 1st sig. Co., Quantico.
 McBEE, John R., 10-19-36, Mare Island for Mare Island.
 ELROD, Irvin H., 10-26-36, Philadelphia for DofS, Philadelphia.
 CODDINGTON, Robert E., 10-20-36, St. Thomas for St. Thomas.
 LEADY, Richard E., 10-24-36, Norfolk for New York.
 PHINNEY, Waldo A., 10-25-36, Boston for Boston.
 SPAHR, Samuel R., 10-22-36, San Pedro for MD, USS "Mississippi."
 TANNER, John H., 10-24-36, Portsmouth, Va., for Portsmouth, Va.
 BOGAN, John W., 10-23-36, Dallas for MCB, San Diego.
 HENSON, Lester V., 10-27-36, Quantico for 10th Marines, Quantico.
 OWINGS, James A., 10-27-36, Charleston, S. C., for Charleston, S. C.
 MOORE, William J., 3rd, 10-28-36, Philadelphia for MB, Parris Island.
 SADAWSKI, Tony P., 10-29-36, New York for New York.
 STICKLES, Harry H., 10-29-36, New York for NAD, Dover, N. J.
 GASTON, Clayton L., 10-27-36, Parris Island for Parris Island.
 GEBHART, Elwood E., 10-29-36, Norfolk for MB, Norfolk.
 LARN, Horace, 10-23-36, San Diego for MCB, San Diego.
 STEFFEN, Kenneth L., 10-23-36, Mare Island for San Diego.
 MILLER, John C., 10-30-36, Quantico for PSBn, Quantico.
 WALTERS, Henry M., 10-24-36, San Diego for MD, DB, San Diego.

U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 64)

to Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va.
 2nd Lt. Gerald R. Wright, detached MB, NYd., Mare Island, Calif., and ordered home to await retirement.
 QM. Clk. Clyde T. Smith, about 30 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NS, Guam, to Dept. of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.
 OCTOBER 20, 1936.
 Maj. George R. Rowan, about 12 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., via SS "President Hayes," sailing Shanghai, 17 Nov., 1936.
 Maj. Blythe G. Jones, about 6 Dec., 1936, detached MB, NS, Olongapo, P. I., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila, 10 Dec., 1936.
 Maj. John C. Wood, detail as Asst. Adjutant and Inspector revoked.
 Capt. Frank G. Bailey, about 20 Nov., 1936, detached Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to Air Corps Technical School, Chanute Field, Rantoul, Ill.
 Capt. Homer L. Litzenberg, Jr., about 30 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NS, Guam, to Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.
 Capt. Louis C. Plaine, about 30 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NS, Guam, to Department of Pacific, San Francisco, Calif.
 Capt. David M. Shoup, promoted to Captain, subject to confirmation, on 9 Oct., 1936, with rank from 30 June, 1936, No. 33.
 Mar.Gnr. Tom Woody, about 6 December, 1936, detached MB, NYd., Cavite, P. I., to 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, via USS "Chaumont," sailing Manila 10 Dec., 1936.
 Mar.Gnr. Victor H. Czogka, detached Aircraft 1, 1st Marine Brig., FMF, MB, Quantico, Va., to MB, NYd., Boston, Mass.
 Ch.Mar.Gnr. Daniel Loomis orders to MB, NYd., Boston, Mass., modified; ordered to duty at MB, NMD, Yorktown, Va.
 Ch.Mar.Gnr. Fred O. Brown, about 1 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NMD, Yorktown, Va., to MB, Parris Island, S. C.
 OCTOBER 24, 1936.
 Lt. Col. John B. Sebree, about 1 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., via



EMERSON Model B-131

\$29.95

American, Foreign, Police

Six-tube AC-DC Superheterodyne. 6½-inch Dynamic Speaker. Hand-rubbed walnut cabinet, 12¼ inches wide.

The Emerson Line consists of Com-pacts, Table Models, Consoles, Battery Sets, Combination Radio-and-Phonograph Sets and Portable Receivers. We only illustrate three here for lack of space. Complete circular gladly sent on request—better yet, it is on file in your Post Exchange.

Ask for them at your Post Exchange

The Post Exchange, Quantico, Va., offers a wide selection of Emerson models from shelf stock.

HILBORN-HAMBURGER, INC.

Sole Military Distributors

15 East 26th St. New York, N. Y.

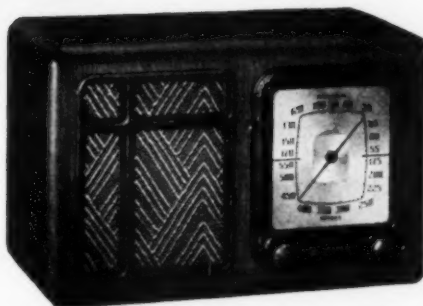
For STYLE . . . for Deep, Resonant TONE . . . for VALUE
Select the World's Biggest Selling Little Radio

Emerson Radio

New 1937 Models

\$14.95 Upwards

● Look at any one of the 30 new Emerson Models. Hear them. Compare them. Consider such exclusive features as the GEMLOID DIAL—Emerson Micro-Selector—Harmonized Unit Construction—Foreign Tuning Principle. See how many MORE local and foreign stations you get. Then you'll DECIDE on Emerson.



EMERSON Model A-132 \$19.95

Standard Broadcast and State Police Calls

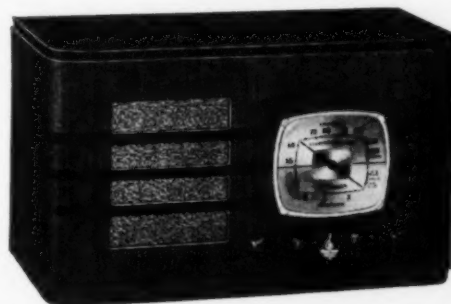
Six-tube AC-DC Superheterodyne. 6½-inch Dynamic Speaker. Walnut and Syrocowood Cabinet. 12 inches wide.

EMERSON Model L-122

\$34.95

American—Foreign—Police

(At right) Five tube AC Superheterodyne, 6½-inch Dynamic Speaker—3 watt output. American Walnut Cabinet, 16¼-inches wide.



SS "President Coolidge" sailing Shanghai, 2 Nov., 1936.

Lt. Col. Lowry B. Stephenson, about 20 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Hdqrs., Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via SS "President Lincoln," sailing Shanghai, 21 Nov., 1936.

Lt. Col. William W. Ashurst, promoted to Lieutenant Colonel, subject to confirmation, on 22 Oct., 1936, with rank from 29 May, 1936, No. 2.

Major Leonard E. Rea, AQM, about 15 Nov., 1936, detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, via SS "President Jefferson," sailing Seattle, Wash., 21 Nov., 1936.

Capt. William Ulrich, detached Fleet Machine Gun School, USS "Utah," to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Capt. Ralph D. Leach, detailed an Assistant Quartermaster, effective 1 Nov., 1936.

2nd Lt. Richard W. Wallace, on 2 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Fred O. Brown, orders to MB, Parris Island, S. C., modified, on detachment MB, NMD, Yorktown, Va., about 1 Nov., 1936, ordered to MB, Quantico, Va. OCTOBER 31, 1936.

Maj. Galen M. Sturgis, about 10 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," sailing Chinwangtao, China, 12 Nov., 1936.

Maj. George W. Shearer, on 1 Nov., 1936, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., and ordered to his home to retire 1 January, 1936.

Capt. William L. Bales, about 15 Nov., 1936, detached American Embassy, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via SS "President Lincoln," sailing Kobe, Japan, 23 Nov., 1936.

Capt. Robert A. Olson, about 10 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," sailing Chinwangtao, China, 12 Nov., 1936.

Capt. Solon C. Kemom, about 15 Nov., 1936, detached MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via SS

"President Lincoln," sailing Kobe, Japan, 23 Nov., 1936.

Capt. Walter Sweet, on 9 Nov., 1936, detached MB, NAD, Dover, N. J., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

Capt. Edwin U. Hakala on 9 Nov., 1936, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J.

1st Lt. George H. Cloud on or about 1 Dec., 1936, detached MB, Quantico, Va., and relieved temporary duty with MD, Texas Centennial Exposition, Dallas, Texas, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. Marcellus J. Howard, on or about 1 Dec., 1936, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., and relieved from temporary duty with MD, Texas Centennial Exposition, Dallas, Texas, to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Bruno A. Hochmuth on or about 1 Dec., 1936, detached MB, Quantico, Va., and relieved temporary duty with Texas Centennial Exposition, Dallas, Texas, to FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. George C. Ruffin, Jr., detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J.

2nd Lt. Richard Wallace, orders 20 Oct., 1936, detaching this officer MB, NYd, Portsmouth, N. H., to MB, NAD, Dover, N. J., revoked.

1st Lt. Harold I. Larson, about 18 Feb., 1937, detached FMF, MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to NAS, Pensacola, Fla.

Ch.Mar.Gnr. Otho Wiggs, about 10 Nov., 1936, detached MD, American Embassy, Peiping, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," sailing Chinwangtao, China, 12 Nov., 1936.

Chf. Pay Clk. Fred S. Parsons, about 10 Nov., 1936, detached 4th Marines, Shanghai, China, to Dept. of Pacific, via USAT "Grant," sailing Chinwangtao, China, 12 Nov., 1936.

Mar.Gnr. Melvin T. Huff, about 9 Nov., 1936, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NYd, Pearl Harbor, T. H., via USS "Sirius," sailing Mare Island, Calif., 14 Nov., 1936.

PROMOTIONS

TO SERGEANT MAJOR:

William H. Woods

TO MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

Antonio P. Zamberlain

TO PAYMASTER SERGEANT:

Donald W. Swanson

TO MASTER GUNNERY SERGEANT:

Willis L. Ryckman

TO FIRST SERGEANT:

Wilford D. Fields

TO TECHNICAL SERGEANT:

John N. Sleight

Floyd E. Carnes

TO STAFF SERGEANT:

Johannes K. P. Hoffman

Mario Caruso

TO PLATOON SERGEANT:

Asa B. Hudson

Alfred D. Kelly

Jack G. Williams

Caldwell N. Hunter

Robert P. Mitchell

Carl D. Foster

James E. Garriss

Edward George

Charlie C. Swearengen

Frank W. Ferguson

Jessie R. Glover

Joseph J. Matsick

John J. Sedlak

James Morse

Julius Rich

John J. McGrath

Eddie Shaft

Juett A. Hurst

Earl Bostick

John Kirby

Ralph B. McKinley

Robert W. Tufts

Andrew Bertko, Jr.

Lloyd C. Meeks

Ellsbury B. Elliott

William W. Sparks

Edward Christner

Wallace Henry

BANK HERE BY MAIL
 COMPOUNDED INTEREST *Write for*
 PAID ON YOUR SAVINGS *Booklet*
Bushwick
SAVINGS BANK
 GRAND ST. AT GRAMAM AVE. BROOKLYN

Remember

Wherever you are, our F.T.D. representatives throughout the world guarantee delivery of flowers within 2 or 3 hours of your order.



Main Store, 1212 F St. N. W.

Washington, D. C.

Phone: National 4276

Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Assn.
 Flowers by Wire

Be Sure It's—



Picture Albums

You have always wanted pictures of your travels and the places you have seen to show to the folks at home, or for your best girl, or perhaps for your own enjoyment, but somehow you just never got around to it.

NOW

You can get very easily and very cheaply a complete album, chuck full, mounted and written up authentically with genuine photographs of China, Philippine Islands, Hawaii, Chinese executions, cartoons, service poems, Marine oddities and many other items of interest to Marines. If you are interested in one of these complete albums, send a card for prices and particulars.

Representatives Wanted

TAGER PHOTOS

412 First St., S. E., Washington, D. C.

Virgil R. Dyer
 Hilory L. Robinson
 William H. Beardsley
 Donald E. Morgan
 James D. Ludvigson
 Alvin L. Cramer
 Leavitt C. Whisner
 Harold Bishop
 Harry M. Gerhart
 Martin P. Schmitt
 Joseph J. Duban
 Delbert D. Wells
 Thos. E. Dryden
 John E. Aycoth
 Anthony J. Cerny
 Tony Rosko
 Patrick K. Woodard
 Ezra L. Ewing
 Floyd M. McCorkle
 Lester D. Smith
 Harry V. Bernstein
 Thomas J. Neville
 Cecil D. Snyder
 Michael Peskin
 Donald W. Onell
 Henry G. Goldmeyer
 Green B. Evans
 Robert D. Cullum
 Lennard S. Schaeffer
 Larry E. Knute

TO SERGEANT, REGULAR WARRANT:

Harry T. Mayes
 Stanwood W. Meredith
 William H. Baxter
 Paul Rowan
 John L. Neel
 Joseph J. Vlach
 Forest S. Baugh
 Finton Kenney
 William G. Ferringo
 William J. Genobles
 George J. Tully
 Vernon J. Wyrick
 Vernard Grunder
 Herbert S. Cooley
 Frank McClendon
 John J. Yarrow
 Otto T. Miller
 Burl Wilson
 Robert W. Simpson
 Floyd E. Alsop
 William J. O'Connor
 Stanley T. Jason
 Willie L. Wages
 Remes E. Delahunt
 Ernest L. Wood
 Claude St. J. Vale
 Dale W. Martin
 William R. Yingling, Jr.
 Charley Stearmer
 Charles T. Lamb
 Joseph J. Callahan
 Robert Russell
 James C. Anderson
 Robert E. Schneeman
 Roy B. Williamson
 Thurman E. Barrier
 Gregory J. Weissenberger
 John R. Wilson
 Neil W. Gibson
 Harold C. Berth
 Joseph H. Golden
 Leon J. Gaynor
 Roy N. Johnston
 John W. Baker
 John E. Heath

TO SERGEANT, SHIP AND SPECIAL

WARRANT:
 Reuben S. Stoner
 Clyde J. Monlezun
 Robert F. Estes
 Chester J. Paszkiewicz
 Frank G. Paul
 Eugene Fentress
 Columbus B. Jean
 William T. Simpson
 Robert P. Thomas
 William H. Peel

TO CHIEF COOK:

Theodore Werntz
 Raymond E. Smith
 Paul L. Johnson

TO CORPORAL, REGULAR WARRANT:

Thomas F. Rowan
 Chester B. Hart
 Frank J. Sottile
 Howard R. Minkler
 Albert R. Jaehne
 Edward W. Mays
 Raymond W. Cook
 John E. Southward
 Paul Dodson
 Cranford J. Hart
 Donald R. Rusk
 John J. Reese
 Richard Lendon
 Gerald B. Stackpole
 Alexander Glus
 Arthur A. Simon
 Velna E. McDonald
 John D. Messina
 Jackson L. Collins
 Howard W. Pearson
 Charles E. Conger

Louis C. Viehl
 Armond W. Magoun
 Robert T. Wattie
 Madison E. Humphrey
 Willis G. Smith
 Gordon W. Johnson
 Burton R. Quick
 Wallace P. Smith
 Spencer T. Honyust
 John Coleman
 Irving Chero
 Delbert E. Wilson
 Richard Cooley
 Louis S. Fowler
 Francis R. Todd
 Louis B. Phipps
 Joseph A. Kelleher
 Sterling E. Parker
 Milton D. Hill
 James H. Bright
 Freeman E. Wilkins
 Weldon W. Fleeman
 Wiley F. Cornelius
 Gayden G. White
 Julius H. McMillan
 Edward F. Blaylock
 James D. Fleeman
 William C. Floyd
 James R. Gilbert
 John N. Kennemur
 Gerald C. Clements
 James N. Foster
 Raymond H. Jenkins
 Gustaf A. Gronlund
 William D. Beck
 Harvey E. Guice
 Kenneth J. Mason
 Clifton L. Hughes
 Peter T. Naumowich
 Ben E. Davis
 Clarence F. Stanford
 Alfred T. Greene
 Byron Latimer
 Robert D. Kelg
 Lawrence A. Lang
 Ernest D. Hulet
 Aldwin B. Lawrence
 Steve Nemeth
 Ray Ekberg
 Robert R. Bardwell
 Harry E. Smith
 Harry K. Brant
 George O. Gedicks
 Walter A. Miner
 James B. Florence
 Joel K. Cooper
 Clyde Hooper
 David M. Stricklen
 Lawrence E. Holloway
 Lyle E. Brumfield
 John A. Tallaman
 Bowen S. Edney
 John Wallace
 Harry C. Garbeth
 Henry C. Gilmore
 James B. Blackwood
 John N. Wilkinson, Jr.
 Victor P. Jacoby
 Gordon J. McCrary
 Luke M. Henderson
 Virgil T. Bolton
 Joseph J. Zink
 Peter R. Arnaw
 Johnny M. Lightsey
 William E. Richards
 Harry J. Werner
 Rumuald J. Rutkowski
 Russell L. Vandoren
 Clarence J. Stines
 William L. Pennington
 James B. Jenkins
 Berryman Oden, Jr.
 Harold F. Abbott
 Albert L. Eastman
 Robert A. Smith
 George M. Disteele
 Joseph C. Schwalke
 Mathais W. Schneider
 Elmer A. Anderson
 McGrady Hill

TO CORPORAL, SHIP AND SPECIAL WARRANT:

Earl L. Bullock
 Albert C. Jennings
 William R. Murphy
 Henry C. Keiser
 Lawrence A. Renshaw
 Attileo Todoverto
 James R. Coyle
 Ralford T. Bailey
 James W. Boyd
 James F. Bridges, Jr.
 Thomas F. Humes
 John C. Godwin
 Edmond E. Arrant
 Ernest G. Jonasson
 Costanzo Celluci
 Leonard Cox
 John W. Wolcott
 Vincent G. Valente
 Elbert L. Eaton
 Thomas A. Hardwick
 James M. Deason
 Edward Goricki

Claude Stewart
 Neil S. Holland
 Robert C. Harmon
 Charles Burns
 Jesse I. Lanehart
 William D. Rowe
 Otto Rossette
 Daniel W. Tumey
TO FIELD COOK:
 Robert H. Durant
 Robert E. McGraw
 Charles R. Dyer, Jr.
 Young S. Knight
 Roy A. Hicks
 George H. Puddy
 George A. Brunner
 Robert G. Thompson
 John T. Fleming
 Olin A. Seeman
 Edgar J. Black
 Mark F. Bartleson
 Millard W. Fulcher
 Jesse W. Ice

DEATHS

The following deaths have been reported to Marine Corps Headquarters during the month of October, 1936:

Officers

PFEIFFER, John Stratton, 2nd Lieutenant, USMCR, inactive, died July 30, 1936, of heart disease at Ocean Grove, N. J. Next of kin: Charles G. Pfeiffer, father, 1338 West Pike St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Enlisted Men

BURTON, Rupert D., Corporal, USMC, died October 31, 1936, of injuries received in an automobile accident at Philadelphia, Pa. Next of kin: Dora Burton, mother, 303 S. Washington Ave., Mobile, Ala.

COLLINS, James B., Private, USMC, died October 7, 1936, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Puget Sound, Washington. Next of kin: Clara Randall, sister, Gen. Del., Colman, Texas.

SAUER, Edward F., Private First Class, USMC, died October 20, 1936, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Elizabeth Sauer, mother, 29 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WYNN, Charles E., Private, USMC, died October 10, 1936, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, San Diego, California. Next of kin: Margaret L. Wynn, mother, Greenwood Ave., Clarksville, Tenn.

BURNS, William, Sergeant Major, USMC, retired, died Sept. 28, 1936, of disease, at Central Islip, N. Y. Next of kin: Helen Burns, wife, Carleton Ave., Central Islip, N. Y.

BRIGGS, James M., Corporal, Cl. II (d), FMCR, inactive, died July 8, 1936, of disease, at Vallejo, California. Next of kin: Mary J. Briggs, wife, 193 Craven St., Vallejo, Calif.

CLAPP, Ira B., Private, Cl. IV, FMCR, inactive, died September 17, 1936, of disease, at Pasadena, Calif. Next of kin: Margaret L. Clapp, wife, 577 E. Claremont St., Pasadena, Calif.

HALPIN, William L., Private First Class, Cl. VI, USMCR, inactive, died September 9, 1936, at Berea, Ohio. Next of kin: Thomas Halpin, father, 5531 Rocky River Drive, Berea, Ohio.

PASCHAL, Archie, MT, Sergeant, Cl. II (d), FMCR, inactive, died October 10, 1936, as result of airplane crash near San Jose Pinula, Guatemala, C. A. Next of kin: Mrs. Beulah Paschal, wife, care of Pan American Airways, Inc., Brownsville, Texas.

OAKS, Harold L., Gunnery Sergeant, Cl. VI, USMCR, inactive, died October 30, 1936, at Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Elsie M. Oaks, mother, RFD No. 3, Flora, Indiana.

O'ROURKE, Timothy, Cambridge, Mass. Served with Marine Corps in World War. Died September 1, 1936.

EDUCATIONAL BULLETIN

November 1, 1936

Graduates for the Month of October

Capt. William C. Purple—Spanish.
 1st Lt. Edward G. Schultz—Citrus Fruit Growing.
 2nd Lt. John A. Anderson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Arthur A. Chidester—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. William W. Davenport, Jr.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Donald J. Decker—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Andrew B. Galatian, Jr.—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. John W. Graham—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Ralph Houser—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.

2nd Lt. Richard D. Hughes—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Kenneth A. Jorgenson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. William F. Kramer—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Mortimer A. Marks—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. John H. Masters—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Jean W. Moreau—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Raymond L. Murray—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Ted E. Pulos—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Frederick A. Ramsey—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 2nd Lt. Roy Robinton—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 Sgt.-Maj. William E. Ruetsch—Special Poultry.
 1st Sgt. Clyde T. Brannon—Spanish.
 Sgt. Maurice W. Gordon—Aviation Mechanics.
 Cpl. Robert I. Barr—Farm Crops.
 Cpl. Edmond V. Bullock—Immigration Patrol Inspector.
 Cpl. Roy H. Crawford—Good English.
 Cpl. Frank T. Hames—Practical Electrician's.
 Cpl. Gilbert McConville—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 Pfc. Earl L. Bullock—General Radio.
 Pfc. Carl R. Burke—Railway Postal Clerk & Clerk-Carrier.
 Pfc. Vincent R. Deany—Civil Service Combination.
 Pfc. George M. Distel—Motor Boat Navigation.
 Pfc. Richard H. Klug—Civil Service Combination.
 Pfc. Donald E. Ney—Inspector of Customs.
 Pfc. William M. Richardson—Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
 Pfc. George Weiss—Automobile Mechanic's.
 Pvt. Arthur Ashcraft—Selected Subjects.
 Pvt. Alfred Benuska—Inspector of Customs.
 Pvt. Gordon Lee Branch—Inspector of Customs.
 Pvt. Norman H. Cannon—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.

There can only be one
best!

In regulation uniforms, Marines all over the world know that "best" means

HANOVER

Whether it's Regulation Khaki Uniform Shirts, Slacks, Breeches, Caps or Ties, HANOVER is deservedly the Leatherneck's favorite. Ask your Post Exchange.

HANOVER UNIFORM CO.

A Division of Hanover Shirt Co., Inc.

BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

Guy, Curran & Co., Inc.

313-319 NINTH ST., N. W.
 WASHINGTON, D. C.

Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves,
 Towels, Sheets and Pillowcases,
 Blankets and other Post Exchange
 Merchandise.

Wholesale Only

SEASON'S GREETINGS POTOMAC JEWELRY SHOP

Let us assist you in selecting something appropriate for your loved ones and your friends. We adhere to quality and economy for the limited purse.

R. SINGER

QUANTICO, VA.

Let Your CHRISTMAS PRESENT

BE A CONSTANT REMINDER OF YOU
 THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION TO
THE LEATHERNECK

Will Repeat Your Holiday Message Twelve Times in 1937

A suitable greeting card will also be included

EDITOR OF THE LEATHERNECK, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Here is my \$2.50. Please put the following name on your subscription list for one year:

M

Address

My Name Is:

SUNSHINE LAUNDRY

LAUNDERS & DRY CLEANERS
FREDERICKSBURG - VIRGINIA

Office in
Marine Pharmacy Building
Telephone 6
Daily Service

"SAVINGS"

A byword for those who think of the future.
Are you one of them?
If so, then ACT TODAY.
Have your First Sergeant make out an allotment for a small part of your monthly pay to

The First National Bank
of Quantico, Va.

Member of the
Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

MARINES!

Take advantage of this special offer
Complete Clothing Outfits
as low as \$33.95

SUIT SHOES TIE
HAT SHIRT SOCKS
BELT or SUSPENDERS
GARTERS

Terms as low as \$3.50 monthly

PENTER COMPANY, INC.
Credit Clothiers for Men and Women
724 BROADWAY
SAN DIEGO CALIFORNIA

Pvt. John DeYoung—Short Chemistry.
Pvt. Millard R. Hale—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.
Pvt. Elijah C. Lindsey—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.
Pvt. Andrew J. Link—Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk-Carrier.
Pvt. Louis R. Simonds—Aviation Engines.
Pvt. Benjamin J. Squires—Electric Illumination.
Pvt. William A. Stephenson—Farm Business Management.
Tpr. Lacer A. Waters—Soil Improvement.

U. S. MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE ACTIVITY

Total number students enrolled, October, 1936	5,261
Students enrolled during October, 1936	724
Students enrolled during September, 1936	441
Students disenrolled during October, 1936	275
Lesson papers received during August, 1936	3,840
Lesson papers received during September, 1936	5,089
Lesson papers received during October, 1936	4,981
Total lesson papers received since establishment	669,585
Graduates during month of October, 1936	47
Graduates since establishment	7,582
I. C. S. Diplomas awarded since establishment	7,194
Graduates Post Exchange Bookkeeping and Accounting	388
CLASSIFICATION	
Commissioned U. S. Marine Corps	216
Enlisted U. S. Marine Corps	4,172
Navy Commissioned	15
Navy Enlisted	67
Commissioned FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE	7
Enlisted FLEET MARINE CORPS RESERVE	772
Dependents	8
Miscellaneous	4
TOTAL	5,261

TENTATIVE SAILINGS Vessels of the Naval Transportation Service

CHAUMONT—Leave San Francisco, 9 November; arrive Guam 30 November, leave 1 December; arrive Manila 7 December, leave 10 December; arrive Woonung 14 December, leave 14 December; arrive Chinwangtao 16 December, leave 17 December; arrive Newport 11 December, leave 25 December; arrive Hongkong 31 December, leave January 4, 1937; arrive Manila 6 January, 1937, leave 9 January; arrive Guam 15 January, leave 16 January; arrive Honolulu 27 January, leave 30 January; arrive San Francisco Area 6 February.
HENDERSON—Leave San Diego 31 October; arrive Canal Zone 11 November, leave 14 November; arrive Guantanamo 17 November, leave 17 November; arrive NOB, Norfolk, 21 November, leave 3 December; arrive Guantanamo 7 December, leave 7 December; arrive Canal Zone 10

December, leave 12 December; arrive San Diego 24 December, leave 25 December; arrive San Pedro 25 December, leave 29 December; arrive San Francisco Area 31 December. Departs San Francisco for Orient 14 January.

NITRO—Leave Norfolk 5 December; arrive Boston 7 December, leave 10 December; arrive Newport 11 December, leave 12 December; arrive Iona Island 13 December, leave 19 December; arrive Philadelphia 20 December, leave 23 December; arrive Norfolk 24 December.

RAMPO—Leave San Diego 16 November; arrive San Pedro 16 November, leave 18 November; arrive Manila 18 December, leave 2 January, 1937; arrive San Pedro-San Diego 2 February, 1937.

SALINAS—Orders for movements of SALINAS to be issued at a later date.

SIRIUS—Leave Mare Island 14 November; arrive Pearl Harbor 22 November, leave 25 November; arrive Puget Sound 8 December.

VEGA—Leave NOB, Norfolk, 6 November; arrive Philadelphia 7 November, leave 13 November; arrive New York 14 November, leave 21 November; arrive Boston 23 November, leave 30 November; arrive New York 2 November, leave 7 December; arrive NOB, Norfolk, 10 December, leave 2 January, 1937.

* Picks up Dredge "Hell Gate" for towing to West Coast.

TRANSFERRED TO RESERVES

Cpl. Dean R. Honnoll, Class II (b), October 30, 1936. Future address: McGregor, Texas.

Platoon Sgt. Harry M. Gearhart, Class II (d), October 15, 1936. Future address: 434 Park Road, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

Platoon Sgt. William V. Neville, Class II (b), October 22, 1936. Future address: Not recorded.

PM-Sgt. Ray R. Maynard, Class II (d), October 30, 1936. Future address: 513 Boulevard, SE., Atlanta, Georgia.

Cpl. Edward Maney, Class II (b), October 28, 1936. Future address: care Marine Detachment, American Embassy, Peiping, China.

Sgt. John W. Joice, Class II (d), October 28, 1936. Future address: 661 West 22nd Street, San Pedro, California.

Cpl. Carl O. Larsen, Class II (b), October 25, 1936. Future address: General Delivery, Bremerton, Washington.

Technical Sgt. Arthur H. Steinhart, Class II (d), October 28, 1936. Future address: Post Office, Quantico, Virginia.

1st Sgt. Charles W. Deffenbaugh, Class II (b), October 31, 1936. Future address: 503 South Virgil Avenue, Los Angeles, California.

1st Sgt. Frank Skwiralski, Class II (b), November 5, 1936. Future address: 41 Santa Clara Street, Long Beach, California.

QM-Sgt. Walter J. Hubbard, Class II (d), November 5, 1936. Future address: General Delivery, Ocean View, Virginia.

Sgt. Guy M. Gifford, Class II (d), October 31, 1936. Future address: 116 Prospect Avenue, Binghamton, New York.

Sgt. Scottie W. Bauer, Class II (d), November 10, 1936. Future address: 2135 Quatman Avenue, Norwood, Ohio.

Cpl. Edward D. Lewis, Class II (b), November 5, 1936. Future address: General Delivery, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Cpl. Herbert A. Conge, Class II (b), November 5, 1936. Future address: Fort Hill Street, Hingham, Massachusetts.

Sgt. Jetter A. Dunagan, Class II (b), November 5, 1936. Future address: 205 King Street, Kings Mountain, North Carolina.

RESERVE CHANGES Appointments

The following appointments have been made in the Marine Corps Reserve with rank from dates noted:

Rank from 15 September, 1936:

Capt. Walter T. Short, FMCR.

2nd Lt. James H. Myers, Jr., FMCR.

2nd Lt. Charles M. Shore, Jr., FMCR.

Rank from 22 September, 1936:

1st Lt. Edward T. Heineman, FMCR.

2nd Lt. Joe M. Bentley, FMCR.

2nd Lt. Walter T. Payne, VMCR.

Rank from 1 July, 1936:

2nd Lt. Arthur N. B. Robertson.

2nd Lt. Charles N. Hulvey, Jr.

2nd Lt. Robert E. Smithwick.

2nd Lt. Karl E. Case.

2nd Lt. Henry B. Daniel.

2nd Lt. Alma R. Jensen.

1st Lt. Paul A. Fitzgerald, VMCR, rank from 2 October, 1936.

1st Lt. Robert L. Ward, FMCR, rank from 8 October, 1936.

1st Lt. Robert C. McDermond, FMCR, rank from 8 October, 1936.

SUBSCRIBERS ARE URGED

To send their changes of address giving both the old and new address

When you move or are transferred let us know immediately. This will insure your getting each number of THE LEATHERNECK promptly.

NAME

OLD ADDRESS

NEW ADDRESS

1st Lt. Hayden Freeman, FMCR, rank from 20 October, 1936.

2nd Lt. George T. Wogan, VMCR, rank from 1 July, 1936.

2nd Lt. Alvin S. Caplan, VMCR, rank from 1 July, 1936.

2nd Lt. James D. Good, VMCR, rank from 1 July, 1936.

2nd Lt. Kenneth A. Woolsey, FMCR, rank from 9 October, 1936.

Capt. Morton Nachman, FMCR, rank from 8 October, 1936.

2nd Lt. Maurice L. McDermond, FMCR, rank from 8 October, 1936.

The following have been appointed Naval Aviation Cadets, Marine Corps Reserve on 30 September, 1936, and assigned to duty at the Naval Air Station, Pensacola, Florida:

Jens C. Aggerbeck, Jr.

Paul H. Ashley.

Richard M. Baker.

Harry F. Busby.

William F. Marshon.

William A. Millington.

George W. Nevils.

William F. Reuther.

Johnathan N. Romine.

Barnette Robinson.

Vernon O. Ullman.

Max Vlocansek.

Ralph R. Yeaman. (Appointment as 2nd Lieutenant cancelled.)

Promotions

The following promotions have been made in the Marine Corps Reserve:

Capt. Harlan Hull, FMCR, 15 September, 1936.

Capt. John J. Carter, FMCR, 22 September, 1936.

Capt. John W. Scott, FMCR, 22 September, 1936.

Capt. Alan T. Hunt, FMCR, 20 October, 1936.

Maj. Joseph P. Sproul, FMCR, 23 October, 1936.

Separations

1st Lt. John M. Dervin, FMCR, resigned, 2 November, 1936.

1st Lt. Theodore L. Bartlett, VMCR, discharged, 30 October, 1936.

2nd Lt. Fred S. Foster, VMCR, discharged, 22 October, 1936.

2nd Lt. Henry Van Arminge, FMCR, discharged, 22 October, 1936.

1st Lt. August H. Malsberger, VMCR, resigned, 21 September, 1936.

2nd Lt. James D. Gillespie, VMCR, resigned, 23 September, 1936.

2nd Lt. Leonard P. Schwarzbach, VMCR, resigned, 13 October, 1936.

2nd Lt. John S. Pfeiffer, FMCR, died, 30 July, 1936.

Headquarters Bulletin

ILLEGAL USE OF THE MAILS BY MARINES

It has been necessary for this office in several instances during the past year, upon the complaint of the Chief Inspector, Post Office Department, to direct the trial of Marines by courtsmartial because of their violations of the Postal Laws and Regulations (Section 334, Title 18, United States Code—Section 598, Postal Laws and Regulations of 1932) in sending contraband articles, such as cartridges, fireworks, obscene pictures, etc., through the mails.

Since it is believed that these violations were made through ignorance of the Postal Laws and Regulations, commanding officers are requested to warn their commands of the danger in mailing such articles and of the penalty of trial by courtsmartial for such offense.

RIFLE QUALIFICATION FIRING AT THE PRINCIPAL RANGES SO FAR RECORDED FOR THE TARGET YEAR 1936

Ranges	Expert	Sharp-shooter	Marksman	Unqualified	Fired	Including date of
Camp W. Harris	122	212	159	29	522	Sept. 4
Cape May	88	215	257	92	652	Sept. 10
International	57	148	193	59	457	July 7
Hongkew	80	263	361	112	816	July 24
Maquinaya	43	88	131	47	309	July 11
Mare Island	40	104	155	45	344	Sept. 5
Parris Island	99	110	81	26	316	Sept. 18
Puukoa Point	63	149	156	46	414	Sept. 4
Quantico	414	1,062	1,317	406	3,200	Sept. 19
San Diego	515	910	838	153	2,416	Sept. 12
Wakefield	77	124	149	44	394	Sept. 21
Other Ranges	165	359	479	215	1,218	
Requal. firing	1,763	3,745	4,276	1,274	11,058	
	15.9%	33.9%	38.7%	11.5%		
Recruits						
Parris Island	49	326	562	131	1,068	
San Diego	36	207	447	117	807	
MARINE CORPS	1,848	4,278	5,285	1,522	12,933	
	14.3%	33.1%	40.8%	11.8%		

December, 1936

HEADQUARTERS U. S. MARINE CORPS Washington

October 16, 1936.

From: The Major General Commandant.
To: All Commanding Officers,
All Marine Corps Reserve Aviation Activities.

Subject: Aviation cadets—Agreement to remain unmarried, effective only during first two years.

1. Article H-5302 (2), Bureau of Navigation Manual, prescribes that aviation cadets of the Naval Reserve must be unmarried at time of appointment and must remain so during first two years of active duty period. It supersedes previous instructions which required that aviation cadets agree to remain unmarried during the full four-year period of active duty.

2. In order that all aviation cadets may be placed on the same status as regards the marriage restriction, the Secretary of the Navy has directed that agreements to remain unmarried during the period of active duty will in all cases be considered to be terminated at the end of the first two-year period of such active duty (including period of training duty at Pensacola).

3. In view of the above, all agreements of aviation cadets of the Marine Corps Reserve to remain unmarried during the full four-year period of active duty will be considered to be terminated at the end of the first two-year period of such active duty (including period of training duty at Pensacola).

L. MCCARTY LITTLE.
By direction.

HIGH SCORE (Rifle)

330 or better over the rifle qualification course for the target year 1936 since publication of the September Bulletin:

Stf-Sgt. John W. Mace 331
Sgt. Michael J. Hogan 330
Pfc. Louie F. Holtman 330
Pvt. William H. Kersey 330

Something to Shoot At:

Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver 340
Pl-Sgt. Frederick V. Osborn 340

HIGH SCORE (Pistol)

95 or better over the pistol qualification course for the target year 1936 since publication of the September Bulletin:

Maj. William F. Richards 100
Maj. Alton A. Gladden 97
2nd Lt. Hoyt McMillan 97
1st Sgt. Harvey R. King 97
Cpl. Leonard E. Carlson 97
Pvt. Vito Perna 97
Capt. Wallace O. Thompson 96
1st Lt. John B. Hill 96
1st Sgt. William T. Farley 96
Gy-Sgt. Albert H. Almquist 96
2nd Lt. James W. Crowther 95
MGy-Sgt. Michael T. Finn 95
1st Sgt. Theodore H. Sundhausen 95
Stf-Sgt. John W. Mace 95
Pl-Sgt. Joseph A. Roberge 95
Cpl. Wladislaw A. Dezak 95

Something to Shoot At:

Maj. William P. Richards 100

DISTINGUISHED SHOTS

As a result of the National Matches, the following officer and enlisted men were designated distinguished shots and will be awarded appropriate medals:

Distinguished Marksman

1st Lt. Albert F. Moe.
Cpl. Edwin T. Hannaford.
Cpl. Edward S. Stallknecht.
Cpl. Gregory J. Weissenberger.

Distinguished Pistol Shot

Sgt. John F. Fessino.
Cpl. Albert N. Moore.

A
BULL'S EYE
in any man's
language

ARROW
BEER

IT HITS
THE SPOT!

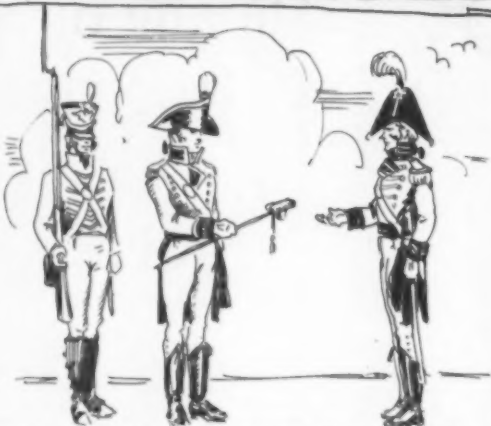
On sale at the
Post Exchange
and all other
spots where the
marines have
the situation in
hand



GLOBE BREWING CO.

BALTIMORE, MD.

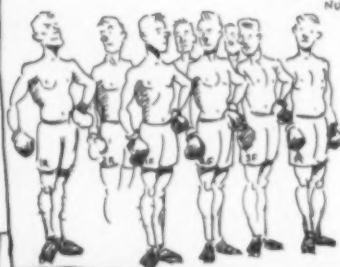
MARINE ODDITIES



AT THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR OF 1812, CAPTAIN WILKINSON, ROYAL MARINES, DELIVERED UP HIS SWORD TO LIEUTENANT THOMAS R. SWIFT, U.S. MARINES AT GOSPORT (NORFOLK) VIRGINIA. THIS WAS THE FIRST SURRENDERED SWORD OF THE ENEMY IN THAT WAR.



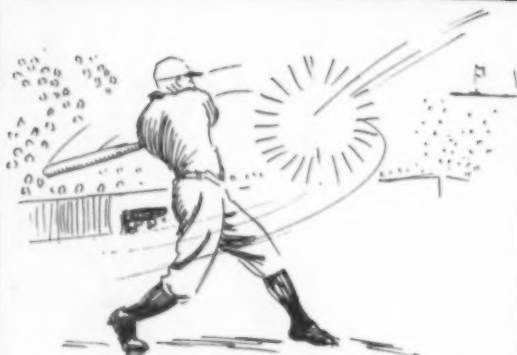
AL WILLIAMS, ACE AMERICAN FLYER, WHO FOR EIGHT CONSECUTIVE YEARS HELD THE U.S. SPEED RECORD FOR AIRPLANES, IS A MAJOR IN THE U.S. MARINE CORPS RESERVE.



FRONT! NOW WE'LL DO THE LEFT HOOK - BY THE NUMBERS.



MAJOR HARVEY L. MILLER, FMCR, COMMANDING-OFFICER OF THE 5TH BATTALION, FMCR, AND ALSO SECRETARY OF THE WASHINGTON, D.C. BOXING-COMMISSION, HAS BEEN NAMED HEAD COACH OF MARYLAND UNIVERSITY'S BOXING TEAM



PVT DANIELS, STAR CENTER FIELDER FOR THE TEAM FROM SS-1M, AIRCRAFT ONE, BROWN FIELD, SHARES WITH BUT ONE OTHER AMATEUR THE DISTINCTION OF KNOCKING A BALL INTO THE LEFT FIELD BLEACHERS OF THE CLEVELAND STADIUM FOR A HOME RUN. 4 AUG. 1936.



THE LAST SKIRMISHES FOUGHT BY THE U.S. MARINES IN THE PHILIPPINES WERE AS LATE AS 13 JAN. 1924, AT SOCORRO, BUCAS GRANDE, PROVINCE OF LEYTE, P.I., AND LASTED TO 10 MARCH 1924. MARINES WERE SENT TO THIS ISLAND AT THE REQUEST OF GOV. GENERAL LEONARD WOOD AFTER PHILIPPINE CONSTABULARY HAD FAILED TO SUBDUCE THE FANATIC COLORUM TRIBE A WELL ORGANIZED GROUP OF BOLO MEN.

IF MEN WORE PRICE TAGS



HOW WOULD YOU FEEL?

● WELL, your boss thinks of you in terms of so much a week! You are worth this or that to him. How much you are worth depends upon—YOU! You decide the amount chiefly by your ability—by your training. Why not increase the amount by increasing your training? Thousands of men have done it by spare-time study of I. C. S. Courses. You are invited to earn more money. Mail this coupon.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

BOX 5280-W, SCRANTON, PENNA.

★ Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," and full particulars about the subject *before* which I have marked X: ★

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

- | | | | | |
|--|---|--|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architect | <input type="checkbox"/> Welding, Electric and Gas | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge and Building Foreman | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Signalman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Reading Shop Blueprints | | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Electric Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Building Estimating | <input type="checkbox"/> Telegraph Engineer | | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Coal Mining Engineer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Wood Millworking | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation <input type="checkbox"/> Boilermaker |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | <input type="checkbox"/> Textile Overseer or Supt. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Mechanic | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Locomotives | <input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacturing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Machinist <input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaker | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Section Foreman | <input type="checkbox"/> Woolen Manufacturing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Wiring | <input type="checkbox"/> Patternmaker | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating <input type="checkbox"/> Ventilation | <input type="checkbox"/> Highway Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Fruit Growing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Pipefitter <input type="checkbox"/> Tinsmith | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Conditioning | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Brakes | <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Worker | <input type="checkbox"/> Train Operation | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry Farming |

BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

- | | | | | |
|--|---|--|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Accountancy | <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish <input type="checkbox"/> French | <input type="checkbox"/> Signs | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Office Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing | <input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Management | <input type="checkbox"/> C. P. Accountant | <input type="checkbox"/> Advertising | <input type="checkbox"/> Complete Commercial | <input type="checkbox"/> First Year College |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Personnel Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondence | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service <input type="checkbox"/> Mail Carrier | <input type="checkbox"/> College Preparatory |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Secretarial Work | <input type="checkbox"/> Lettering Show Cards | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrating <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning |

Name..... Age..... Address.....
City..... State..... Occupation.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada

Season's Greetings

FROM
R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
MAKERS OF CAMEL CIGARETTES AND
PRINCE ALBERT SMOKING TOBACCO

PRINCE ALBERT

CAMEL



At your dealer's you'll find this Christmas package—the Camel carton—200 cigarettes.

Another Christmas special—4 boxes of Camels in "flat fifties"—wrapped in gay holiday dress. (right, above)

Camels

There's no more acceptable gift in Santa's whole bag than a carton of Camel Cigarettes. Here's the happy solution to *your* gift problems. Camels are sure to be appreciated. And enjoyed! With mild, fine-tasting Camels, you keep in tune with the cheery spirit of Christmas. Enjoy Camels at mealtime—between courses and after eating—for their aid to digestion. Get an invigorating "lift" with a Camel. Camels set you right! They're made from finer, **MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS**—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.

Prince Albert

It's easy to please all the pipe-smokers on your list. Just give them the same mellow, fragrant tobacco they choose for *themselves*—Prince Albert—the National Joy Smoke. "P. A." is the largest-selling smoking tobacco in the world—as mild and tasty a tobacco as ever delighted a man. And Prince Albert does not "bite" the tongue. Have bright red-and-green Christmas packages of Prince Albert waiting there early Christmas morning... to wish your friends and relatives the merriest Christmas ever.



One full pound of mild, mellow Prince Albert—the "biteless" tobacco—packed in the cheerful red tin and placed in an attractive Christmas gift package. (far left)

Here's a full pound of Prince Albert, packed in a real glass humidor that keeps the tobacco in perfect condition and becomes a welcome possession. Gift wrap. (near left)

